INDICATIONS. THUNDERSTORMS TONIGHT OR SUNDAY.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—ALL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Drunkenness makes a man have the throat of a fish, the belly of a swine and the head of an ass.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 14, 1909. 24 PAGES—5 Cts.

MANY IMPRISONED IN A SUBMARINE

Explosion Aboard Russian Craft Kills and Hurts Large Number.

WORKMEN PENNED IN MAY DIE OF FUMES

American Inventor Lake is Constructing Craft at St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 14.—A serious explosion in the engine room of a Russian submarine anchored in the Neva river resulted in the killing of two men and the injury of thirty or forty others. A dozen machinists and workmen are imprisoned in the vessel and it is feared they have been asphyxiated by gases from the fuel supplies.

Among the injured is Joseph Mitch, of Bridgeport, Conn., who came over to St. Petersburg with Simeon Lake, who is fulfilling a contract for submarines with the Russian government. The other Americans engaged in the work with Mr. Lake are safe. The shell of the submarine was only slightly damaged by the explosion and the vessel remained afloat. The explosion, which occurred during the trial of a benzine motor preparatory to acceptance by the admiralty, is ascribed to the carelessness of the machinist who ignited the benzine supply. Dozens of workmen and the supervising engineers were hurled in all directions by the force of the explosion. The boat on which the accident occurred is of the crocodile type, one of four being constructed for the government by Mr. Lake. It has a displacement of 480 tons, 1,200 horse power and a speed of fifteen knots and was built in St. Petersburg.

NOTED CLUB WOMAN AND PHYSICIAN IS DEAD

Dr. A. P. Stevenson, Long a Settlement Worker, is Dead in Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 14.—Dr. A. P. Stevenson, the celebrated club woman and settlement worker, died today at St. Elizabeth's hospital after a three years' illness. During that time she had been a helpless paralytic and for the last year had been in a state of lethargy which so closely counterfeited death that only the hospital experts were able to say whether she really lived.

Dr. Stevenson had been more or less of an invalid since 1903 when she was seized with a cerebral hemorrhage, said to have been brought on by overwork. One of the causes that contributed to the final breakdown of the celebrated woman practitioner was the tragic death of her favorite nephew, Charles H. Stevenson, in 1906, whose body was found at the bottom of an elevator shaft at 96 Washington street. The manner of his death, despite a long police investigation, has never been explained.

Dr. A. Stevenson had been interested in many charitable institutions and was the founder of the Illinois training school for nurses. She was the first woman appointed instructor in the Northwestern Medical college and was also the first woman ever admitted to membership in the American Medical society. She was born in Ogle county, Illinois, in 1845, of Scotch-Irish parents. She had always been an ardent advocate of Irish independence.

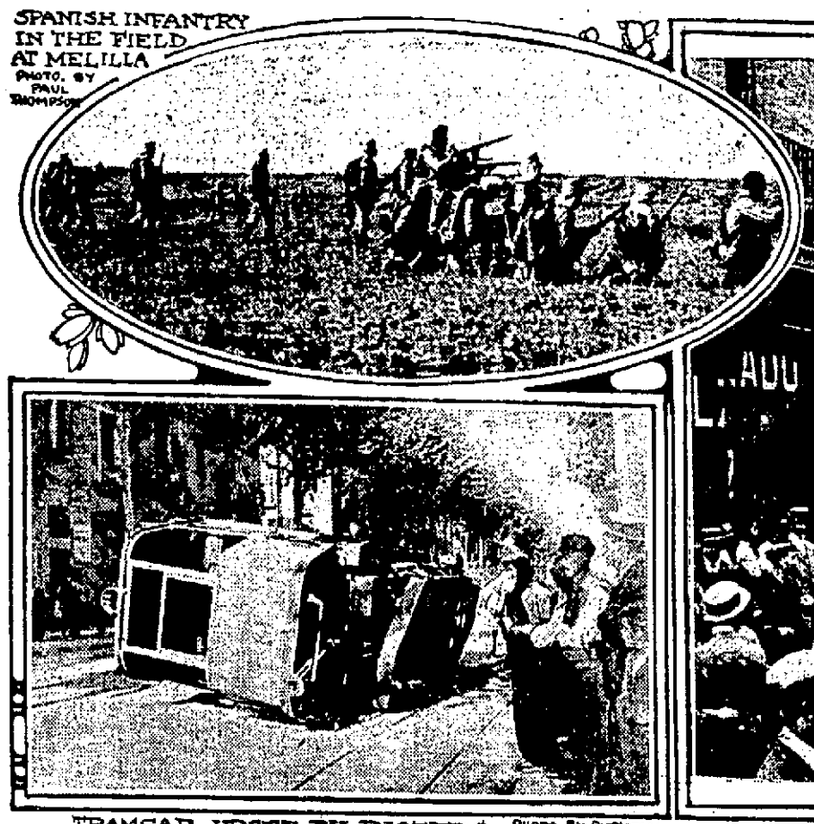
C. S. KNIGHT FAILING STEADILY; END NOW NEAR

Physicians Say Case is Hopeless; Death May Come at any Moment.

Charles S. Knight is very critically ill at his home on Spy Run avenue and physicians stated today that death might come at any moment. They are able to hold out no hope whatever for the recovery of the well-known patient.

Mr. Knight has been in failing health for a year or more. He is suffering from Bright's disease, and the present attack manifested itself about six weeks ago. He has been totally unconscious for the last twenty-four hours. Mr. Knight is 63 years of age, and he came to Fort Wayne from Logansport about twenty-five years ago as manager of the Fort Wayne Gaslight company, then largely owned by his father-in-law, the late Judge James Cheney. Later he was at the head of the sales department of the Fort Wayne Electric works under the R. T. McDonald regime. In recent years Mr. Knight has devoted himself to construction work and to his mining investments.

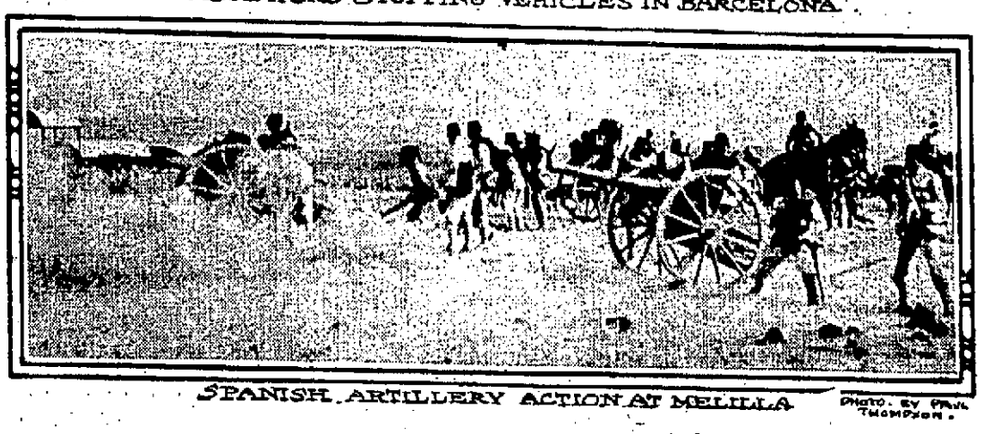
First Pictures to Reach America of the Scenes Attending Spain's Anti-War Revolt, Disturbances at Home and the Conflict Abroad.



TRAMCAR UPSET BY RIOTERS, BARCELONA. PHOTO. BY PICTORIAL NEWS CO.

AGITATORS STOPPING VEHICLES IN BARCELONA. PHOTO. BY PICTORIAL NEWS CO.

Herewith are given some of the first pictures received from Spain of the disturbances at home and the war abroad. They show some of the riotous scenes in Barcelona, the overturning of a tramway car and the stoppage of vehicles by the agitators. They also show the appearance of the Spanish infantry in the field and the artillery near Melilla.



SPANISH ARTILLERY ACTION AT MELILLA. PHOTO. BY PAUL THOMPSON.

TEXAS BROTHER MUCH DISGUSTED

Summer Capital Customs a Great Trial to His Free Soul.

EARLY CLOSING AND THE CURFEW

Mr. Taft Digging Away on a Long List of Census Appointments.

Beverly, Mass., Aug. 14.—The president continued today the task of signing the commissions of additional census supervisors. At last night's conference only about 60 of the 300 commissions were signed. Secretary Nagel, of the department of commerce and labor, also must sign each commission.

Col. Cecil Lyon, republican national committeeman from Texas, who has been in Beverly trying to arrange some additional stops on the president's itinerary through Texas returned to Boston last night with anything but a high opinion of Beverly.

In the first place he delayed seeking a place to dine until 7 o'clock and then found that both of the hotel dining-rooms had closed. With Director of the Census Durand, Col. Lyon had to sit on a high stool at a lunch counter and eat Boston beans and pie. The Texan thought this bad enough but when the curfew bell began to toll at 9 o'clock he nearly collapsed.

"Well, you must admit, colonel, that Beverly is better than Oyster Bay," interposed one of his friends.

"Yes, better in one way," replied the colonel. "There are more trains to leave it by, and me for the next one."

NOT A CABINET MAN IN TOWN.

Washington, Aug. 14.—Not a member of President Taft's cabinet is in Washington today. The capital is in the midst of midsummer dullness and the members of the cabinet are seeking rest and recreation elsewhere, leaving the administration of affairs in the executive departments in the hands of assistants.

The president is in touch with the cabinet and is being consulted by them although they refrain from interfering with the president's holiday as much as possible.

WHITELAW REID SAILS.

American Ambassador at London Coming Home.

London, Aug. 14.—Whitelaw Reid, the American ambassador at London, left Liverpool today on the steamer Mauretania for New York. The negotiations regarding the Hankow-Sze-Chuen railroad loan, which prevented the ambassador sailing with the members of his family, have not yet been concluded, but for the present they have been transferred to Pekin and Mr. Reid's absence from London is therefore possible. He will return to his post October 1.

VOLUNTEER BALLOON CORPS.

Massachusetts to Have First in the Country.

Boston, Aug. 14.—This state is to have the first "Volunteer balloon corps" in the world according to an announcement made yesterday by Charles J. Glidden, the well known aeronaut and automobilist, who is now making plans for organizing the aeronautic corps. Recognition by the state militia will be sought.

WIFE'S BLOOD HAD ETHIOPIAN TAINT

Columbus Man Shoots His Spouse Upon Learning Her Antecedents.

HAD LIVED WITH HER EIGHT YEARS

Alfred Haberman and His Wife Will Die of Their Pistol Wounds.

Columbus, O., Aug. 14.—Ascertaining that his wife was a colored woman after eight years of married life, Alfred Haberman, a white man, after a visit to Washington, D. C., returned today to their home on Summit street and shot her twice and then turning the revolver on himself inflicted a wound that will prove fatal. Mrs. Haberman is still living, but the doctors say she cannot recover. She was a beautiful woman and looked like she was white. The couple have a son 7 years old.

WILL COMPLETE THE REORGANIZATION NEXT WEEK

Baltimore and Ohio to Take Over Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton.

New York, Aug. 14.—The reorganization of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railway company under the control of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company will be completed next week, according to an announcement made today. In delivering control of a majority of the stock J. P. Morgan & Co. stipulate that the price to be paid therefor shall be determined by arbitration at the end of seven years. In the meantime the controlling stock will be held by J. P. Morgan, E. H. Harriman and Oscar G. Murray as voting trustees.

Next week the board of directors will be so reorganized as to place the road in the control of the Baltimore and Ohio and it is expected that new officers will be elected before the end of the week. Other holders of the common stock may dispose of their stock on terms similar to those obtained by J. P. Morgan & Co. if deposited within a limited time. The Baltimore and Ohio company guarantees to the purchase money 4 per cent notes aggregating about $11,000,000 providing the holders thereof agree to the substitution therefor of $13,000,000 of new first and refunding bonds which will be a part of an authorized issue of $75,000,000.

DEDICATION IS POSTPONED.

Vienne, Aug. 14.—The dedication of a monument here to Michael Servetus, the Spanish physician, who was burned at the stake at Geneva in 1553, after being convicted of heresy, which was set for today, has been postponed until 1910 for the reason that the monument has not yet been completed.

PATROL HOLDS THE ALIEN STRIKERS IN AWE

Trouble at Fort William About Ended—Bring in Strike Breakers.

Fort William, Ont., Aug. 14.—Fifty strike breakers, who arrived here from Montreal late last night, started unloading boats under military protection at the Canadian Pacific docks today. There was no indication that the striking Greeks, Hungarian and Italian laborers would offer further resistance to the importation of men, but the Royal Canadian Mounted Rifles are still patroling the streets and will remain here until all danger of further outbreak is past. It is now asserted that fully thirty strikers were wounded in Wednesday's fight, but many of them, fearing arrest, refused to apply for hospital treatment.

The Canadian Pacific steamer Keewalin got away this morning, loaded with flour, the first boat to leave since the strike began. The Alberta goes out tonight. The military still surrounds the docks while crack shots occupy vantage points ready for any emergency. The Canadian Pacific has offered to take back all of the old men except the Greeks, who number three hundred.

LITTLE ONE LOSES LIFE IN FLOODED CELLAR

Furious Rain and Electrical Storm in Chicago Does Some Damage.

Chicago, Aug. 14.—One life was lost and a great amount of property damage was done as the result of a most violent electrical storm which raged in this city and suburbs early in the day.

Telegraph, telephone and electric light wires were blown down and business house basements were flooded.

The storm lasted four hours and during that time 3.3 inches of rain fell.

The year-old son of Michael Finney, Jr., a janitor, living at 1149 Washington boulevard, fell from the bed in his basement home and before he could be rescued in the darkness was drowned.

SCORE OF MINERS KILLED.

Mexico City, Aug. 14.—A score of miners are reported to have been killed by the fire which is destroying the Camelia mine at Real del Mont, in the state of Hidalgo. Six bodies were recovered from the mine this morning.

TOBACCO TRUST AS THE MASTER OF CONGRESS

Sensational Charge Set Out in Suit Brought by an Independent.

Norfolk, Va., Aug. 14.—Alleging illegal practices by a "tobacco trust" designed, it is charged, to destroy the plaintiff's business the Ware-Kramer Tobacco company has brought suit in the United States circuit court at Raleigh, N. Y., against the American Tobacco company, claiming $1,000,000 damages. Frank D. Ware, of Norfolk, president of the plaintiff company, whose factory was formerly in Wilson, N. C., is said to have the support of all other independent tobacco manufacturers in his action which asks protection against "unrelenting persecution."

It is charged that the trust has brought undue influence to bear on congress for the passage of laws detrimental to the independent manufacturer and that the new tariff measure favors the trusts as against independents.

KICKED BY A COLT; HIS CONDITION SERIOUS

E. R. Gesaman is in Hospital Suffering from Painful Injury.

E. R. Gesaman, a well known young farmer residing east of the state school, is a patient at Hope hospital in a serious condition as the result of a kick from a colt at his farm at 5 o'clock Friday afternoon. It may be necessary for him to undergo a surgical operation.

The animal was kicking at flies which were annoying it, and Mr. Gesaman chanced to get in range of the animal's foot, the blow srtiking him squarely in the abdomen. He was stunned for a few moments and since has suffered intense pain. Dr. C. E. Barnett, who worked with the injured man the greater part of the night, fears an injury to the bowels that may necessitate an operation, and the suffering man was brought to this city early today.

Mr. Gesaman is a son-in-law of H. C. Schrader, and was formerly in the insurance business in Fort Wayne.

Pat Madden, the plumber, left today for Detroit, where he will shortly engage in business. His father, the well known James D. Madden, a pioneer plumber of this city, will follow him in about thirty days and the two will be associated in business in Detroit.

BOY, PARTLY BLIND, BURNED WITH GASOLINE

Son of Mrs. Nora Hoon, in Hospital Herself, Victim of Explosion.

With his mother in St. Joseph's hospital and he at home in a partially blind condition, Roy Hoon, 18-year-old son of Mrs. Nora Hoon, 1812 South Calhoun street, was severely and painfully burned about the arms, legs and feet about 10:45 this morning when the gasoline cook stove in the kitchen of his home exploded as he was about to put a match to it. There are two other children in the family and the poor circumstances surrounding the mother and her off-spring make the case one that is receiving considerable sympathy from neighbors.

Owing to the condition of his eyes, the young man is unable to do much work and is forced to stay at home. With the children is an elderly woman who has been taking care of the house since the mother went to the hospital. It is thought that she turned the gasoline stove down low and that it blew out. Then when Roy was about to light it again, the fumes exploded, splashing the gasoline over him. He had just arisen from bed and was in bare feet resulting in those parts of his body being the most severely burned.

Upon the explosion of the stove the young man grasped a rag carpet from the kitchen floor and smothered the blaze about his own body and then extinguished the flames burning in the stove. The fire department answered an alarm, but there was but little damage caused to the house by the fire.

THE PRINTERS ADJOURN.

Typographical Union Brings Its Convention to End.

St. Joseph, Aug. 14.—The fifty-fifth annual convention of the International Typographical union adjourned today. The session today was devoted almost entirely to action on committee reports. Before adjourning the convention adopted a motion requiring local unions to affiliate with the central bodies of the American Federation of Labor in all cities.

KENTUCKY JUDGE A SUICIDE.

Lancaster, Ky., Aug. 14.—City Judge Clinton Armstrong committed suicide by shooting himself at his home here today. He was well known in political circles. He had been in ill health for some time and this is believed to have been the cause for his act.

THE WEATHER.

Washington, Aug. 14.—Forecast for Ohio: Showers tonight or Sunday.

For Lower Michigan and Indiana: Thunderstorms tonight or Sunday.

For Illinois: Generally fair except possibly a local shower tonight or Sunday in extreme north portion.

STRANGE MEN IN WAKE OF $400,000

Followed Cash Bundle Sent from Chicago to Tipton to Reopen Bank.

FLED FROM POLICE AT LOGANSPORT

Probably Trying to Beat Noah Marker to It—The Bank to Reopen.

Logansport, Ind., Aug. 14.—Four strangers that had followed from Chicago a special express messenger guarding $400,000 in cash being shipped to the First National bank at Tipton, Ind., which is to be re-opened next Monday, ran from the police in this city early today and escaped.

The messenger with the cash arrived here on a train from Chicago at 1:10 o'clock this morning. The money was to be transferred to a train for Indianapolis ten minutes later. A railroad employe, standing on the track near where the transfer was to be made, heard the four men, who were hidden on the Wabash river bank, talking about the money package. He at once notified the police. Upon the approach of a squad of officers the strangers fled.

AMPLE CASH TO RESUME.

Washington, Aug. 14.—Comptroller of the Currency Murray received a dispatch today from Deputy Controller Fowler, who was sent to Tipton, Ind., to investigate the condition of the First National bank, stating that the institution has made all arrangements to open its doors next Monday morning.

It was added that the bank will have sufficient funds on hand at that time to meet all liabilities.

WANTS TO RECOVER BUT FEARS HE CAN NOT

Lucius Rettic, Who Attempted Suicide, Seems to be Holding His Own.

Fears that he cannot recover now harass the mind of Lucious Rettic, the South Bend young man who lies upon a cot in St. Joseph's hospital following his attempt at suicide in this city Friday morning when he fired a bullet into his breast. Rettic is thoroughly repentant and is anxious to get well.

Physicians stated today that Rettic was at least holding his own, that no unfavorable symptoms had yet developed, and that while the outcome cannot be foretold with definiteness at this time, the case is thus far favorable to the recovery of the young man. W. D. Rettic, the father of the young man, who is a florist at South Bend, arrived in the city at 9 o'clock Friday evening and visited his son at the hospital. It was necessary for the father to return to South Bend this morning, but Mrs. Rich and Miss Marjorie Rettic, an aunt and sister of the young man, are at his bedside and will remain some days.

Information from South Bend is to the effect that young Rettic has been inclined to be wayward, and it is attributed to his reading of dime novels. He left South Bend two weeks ago after having failed to deposit $32 in cash and $40 in checks entrusted to him by his father for that purpose. The checks were later found, but all the cash save $2 was missing.

There is another rumor afloat to the effect that the proposed marriage of the father to a woman much younger than himself has been one of the causes of trouble between father and son.

BUMP BILL'S SKULL ALONG ON TIES; HE'LL DIE

Gotham Burglar Leaps from Window of "L" Train But Sleuths Hold Him.

New York, Aug. 14.—Attempting to jump from the window of a moving train on the Third avenue elevated railroad today to escape from detectives who had him under arrest on a charge of burglary, William O'Brien was held by the heels and dragged for nearly a block with his head bumping on the railroad ties. His skull was fractured and he is not expected to recover.

O'Brien was chatting quietly with the detectives until he made a sudden dash for the window and plunged headforemost out of it. Many skeleton keys and pawn tickets were found in

KING WAMBA WEEK

TOLEDO, Aug. 24-28

IMPOSING arrival of King Wamba, Queen Sancha and their picturesque court, August 24th at 3:00 p. m., their Royal Yacht leading a superb water pageant.

Resplendent Procession to the place of Coronation. Glittering Cavalcade of Horsemen in Ancient Spanish Costume.

Welcoming chorus by Thousands of Trained Voices.

Gorgeous Competive Display of Uniquely Decorated Automobiles—Society at war for handsome prizes.

Grand Parades daily by Toledo's Military, Civic and Industrial Organizations.

Entrancing Night Procession of Brilliantly Illuminated and Decorated Street Floats.

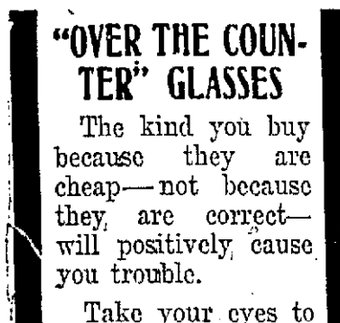
Inter-Lake Yachting Association Regatta.

Venetian Night—Miles of Yachts and Power Boats Outlined in Brilliant Lights—Enchanting Procession on the Maumee to the Accompaniment of Music and Fireworks.

The Plaza—the Carnival's Midway—Hundreds of Amusing and Entertaining Attractions—Magnificent Automobile and Industrial Exposition.

A Bunting Clad City by Day—A Dazzling Spectacle by Night. Scores of Bands—Grotesque Processions—Maskers, Music, Fireworks and General Good Time. Thousands of Dollars Expended to Please You. Don't Miss it.

LOW EXCURSION RATES FROM EVERYWHERE.



"OVER THE COUNTER" GLASSES

The kind you buy because they are cheap—not because they are correct—will positively cause you trouble.

Take your eyes to a Specialist, who understands the hidden meaning of eye troubles—not to a Clerk or Jeweler.

By the Rogers system lenses are Fitted to Your Eyes—not your eyes to the lenses, and we assume the responsibility and Guarantee the result.

No Charge for Examination

H. H. Rogers
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST.
117 W. BERRY STREET
Member N. Y. Optical Society.

Wash day Needs

This is the Peerless Rotary Washer.

Ironing Boards.
Sad Irons.
Rubber Hose.

H. Pfeiffer & Son
107-109 E. Columbia St.

F. J. SCHWABE & SON
PATTERN AND MODEL MAKING
Summit and Ohio Streets.
Estimates Furnished. Call and See Us. Phone 2566-Blue. Fort Wayne, Ind.

TAKE A VACATION

You need it.
It will do you good to get away from business for awhile and you will be able to work better when you come back.
Probably you are short of money. Don't let that keep you at home.
We will loan you whatever you need up to $100 and give you from one to twelve months to pay it off.
We loan money on any good chattel security, such as Furniture, Pianos, Horses, etc.
We give liberal discount on all loans paid off before due.
Call, Phone or Write.

Fort Wayne Loan Co.
Established 1896. Room 2, Second Floor, 706 Calhoun St.
Home Phone 833.
FORT WAYNE, IND.

FLORA JACOBY GETS IN LIMELIGHT AGAIN

Takes Flying Leap at Her Stepfather—The Court News.

Flora Jacoby scrambled back into the limelight again today when she was fined $1 and costs in Justice Grabner's court for taking a flying leap at her step-father, William Bayless, and giving him a licking for reprimanding her for staying out all night.

Bayless has a number of marks on his face and thought that his stepchild had slugged him with a pair of knucks, but the fair Flora denied the charge and said she had inflicted the wounds with her own little hands and a ring that she wears.

Flora first flaunted herself into court when she lugged off a lot of linen and stuff from the Anthony hotel and later she had a clairvoyant arrested for slugging her and all told she is gathering a lot of experience. After she had been fined she filed an affidavit against Bayless. When she was in police court for stealing Bayless said he had raised her well and that she had always been a good girl and made a plea that got her a suspension of her sentence.

Court Notes.

The will of Valentine Fox was offered for probate in the circuit court today and under its provisions the entire personal and real estate is bequeathed to the widow, Mrs. Sophia Fox. At her death the remainder is to be distributed among Mary Menth, Frances Sorg, Cecelia Schnurr, Theresia Gebhart and Clara Ankenbruck, his daughters. They are charged with the payment of $500 to the pastor of St. Paul's Catholic church. The document sets out that Edward and Albert Fox have received their shares of the estate. Albert is named as executor.

The county commissioners today closed a deal with Theodore Thimlar for a strip of land along the New Haven road and they will remove a ninety-foot bridge and fill in the space. The land was needed for a ditch.

WILL FORCE GREEK FLAG.

Paris, Aug. 14.—The joint note of the powers to Turkey is a result of a notification from the Cretan government that it was unable to secure the hauling down of the Greek flag. The four protecting powers have decided each to send a second warship to Canea and proceed by force to remove the Grecian banner.

THE DEATHS.

KEELER.

Donald Keeler, 13 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Keeler, 2417 South Lafayette street, was drowned at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon in the White river at Chesterfield, near the Spiritualists' camp ground, where the lad had been spending a week with his parents. The boy went swimming with some companions, got into deep water and sank to his death before others in the party could reach him.

The unfortunate lad was a bright little fellow and a promising pupil of the Hanna school. First news of the accident reached Fort Wayne in a telegram from the father to Claude and George Keeler, older brothers of the drowned boy. The father is a Pennsylvania conductor and the family has the sympathy of a wide circle of friends. The remains arrived in the city shortly before noon today and were taken to the family home on Lafayette street.

Funeral services from the residence, Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Annie Thronsden, of Indianapolis; interment at Lindenwood.

CAMPBELL.

Mrs. Jessie Campbell, 43 years of age, wife of B. F. Campbell, a Pennsylvania engineer, died at 11:15 o'clock Friday evening at the family home, 2525 South Webster street, after an extended illness due to a complication of diseases.

Mrs. Campbell was born in Fort Wayne, March 25, 1866, and is survived by the husband and one son, Franklin. Other relatives include her mother, Mrs. Rachel Smith; three sisters, Mrs. A. M. Tower, Miss Margaret Smith and Mrs. A. B. Garber, and four brothers—Richard and Arthur Smith, of Springfield, Ill., and Robert and George Smith, of Chicago.

Funeral services from the residence Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

BOSSLER.

William Bossler, 61 years of age, died at 8:40 o'clock Friday evening at St. Joseph's hospital as the result of injuries sustained in a fall down a stairway near the Heine saloon on Calhoun street a few days ago. Death was directly due to a fracture of the skull and the resultant hemorrhage.

Bossler had lived in Fort Wayne many years, and was at various times employed as a porter about the restaurants and saloons and as a driver for the livery stables.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

Carpenter.—Funeral services of Mrs. Charles Carpenter will be held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence, 627 Knitters' avenue.

Trentman.—Funeral services of August C. Trentman will be held Monday morning at 8:30 from the residence on Washington boulevard west, and at 9 o'clock from the Cathedral. Friends will please omit flowers. The funeral party arrived in the city at noon today from Philadelphia. Accompanying the remains were Mrs. Trentman, Miss May Trentman and Mr. and Mrs. Augustin Trentman. The death of Mr. Trentman was due to peritonitis following an operation for appendicitis to which he submitted on Tuesday evening last.

Brown.—Funeral services of Mrs. Martha Elizabeth Brown will be held Monday morning at 10 o'clock from the African M. E. church.

Bandelier.—Funeral services of Mrs. Elizabeth Bandelier will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence, 1013 East Wayne street; interment at New Haven.

GRAND RAPIDS CLUB MAY GO TO NEW OWNER

Dr. Carson is Tired of Brotherton Method of Conducting Affairs.

The Grand Rapids and Zanesville teams are scheduled to play ball at Zanesville this afternoon and in the meantime Dr. Frank R. Carson, president of the Central league; Charles Brotherton, owner of the club, and President Bobby Quinn are trying to straighten out a muddle that the owner got the league into by trying to transfer his games to Newark, O.

Dr. Carson expressed himself here recently as unsatisfied with the Brotherhood method of conducting business and made a trip here to try to get him straightened out. At that time he said he would return to Grand Rapids, play the season out there and occupy a new down town park next year which a banker there had promised to build for him. This was thought to have been the agreed solution of the matter.

Brotherton then went ahead to arrange for the transfer and Dr. Carson is up to the point of demanding that he return to Grand Rapids or give up his franchise, as the city is too valuable a piece of territory to surrender. The doctor said when he was here and repeated over the telephone from South Bend later that he could dispose of the franchise in the twinkling of an eye to a man now connected with Central league base ball and this will probably be the outcome. The president would not give out the name of the party.

Secretary John Farrell, of the minor league association, has stopped the Central league from playing in Newark while it is Ohio State league territory and a new owner and the return of the Stags to Grand Rapids will probably be the outcome.

BALL GAME DECLARED OFF.

Heavy Shower Made It Impossible to Play This Afternoon.

The heavy shower this afternoon precluded all probability of playing the game scheduled with Evansville and it was declared off and can not be played as the clubs have one postponement to play off tomorrow in a double-header. The rain will not interfere with play tomorrow and as a matter of fact will improve the grounds unless it continues all night and tomorrow morning.

CONTINUED FAMILY QUARREL.

Foraks Tell Their Troubles in the City Court.

Conrad Foraks was in the city court today on the charge of assaulting his wife and she alleged that he struck her. He said she stayed out late at night and came home with another man. This was denied and the judge took the case under advisement.

James Barry got into a drunken fight in Kenneth Swift's saloon on Columbia street and was abusive to the officers. He drew $5 and costs. Swift is the man who was the bartender in the Scott saloon when the proprietor killed a man named Thornton.

A big Syrian peddler, who has been annoying people about town for a month had his case continued until Monday. He is a protege of Mary Maibly, who seems to have some influence and who was there to see about the matter this morning.

STOLE PAIR OF SHOES.

Joe Swain was arrested by Detective Solliday today charged with the theft of a pair of shoes. He has been in trouble before and the shoes were stolen from a cousin.

NEW CASES REPORTED.

The following new smallpox cases were reported to the health department today: Lizzie Selking, 2907 Force street; Edith and Pearl Everding, 2535 John street; Charles Brockemeyer, McDonald street, and Raymond Hamilton, 2527 Force street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Frederick Volz, 30, machinist, and Caroline E. Ertel, 22.

Edward F. McKee, 36, and Anna E. Spencer, 21.

Daniel Murfield, 62, harnessmaker, and Emma Rhodes, 49.

THE BIRTH RECORD.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Garber, of Springfield, Ill.—a son.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Davis came home today from a two weeks' trip in the Muskoka lake district, Canada, and to Georgian bay. Their son, Lieut. Frank Davis, who accompanied them, has gone to New York, but will return here the first of the coming week.

OUR GREAT HALF-PRICE SALE

Is greater than ever this year. The bargains are bargains in up-to-the-minute clothes for men, boys and children. This great sale will last all the month, but all of the bargains will not last that long. So take advantage of these remarkable values as soon as convenient.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER COMPANY

RUSH IN STRIKE BREAKERS.

Advantage Taken of Funeral of Slain Striker at McKees Rocks.

Pittsburg, Aug. 14.—"Steve" Horvath, the striker who was killed during an attack on Major Smith, a negro, at McKees Rocks Thursday, was buried today. Three thousand strikers from the Pressed Steel Car company's plant escorted the body to Pittsburg from Schoenville, while the balance of the strikers stood guard at the works on account of a rumor that more new men would be taken into the car plant during the funeral services. Notwithstanding the vigilance of the strikers it is said that 250 additional men were taken into the plant during the day. The parade today was the first appearance of the strikers on the streets of this city in a body and fearing trouble, the line of march was closely watched by the police, who restricted the emblems carried in the procession to American flags. There was no demonstration.

WILL INVADE ARGENTINA.

France Is Preparing for Commercial Conquest.

Washington, Aug. 14.—France is preparing commercially to invade Argentina, according to a report from R. M. Barleman, American consul general at Buenos Ayres. He says that Charles Wiener, a French envoy who has had thirty years of experience in Latin-America and who has made minute studies of commercial conditions in Brazil and Uruguay, is making a careful study of trade opportunities in Argentina with the purpose of promoting trade relations between France and Argentina.

A Delightful Summer Food

Sweet,
Crisp,
Golden-Brown

Post Toasties

with Cream and Sugar, and sometimes fruit.

Made of selected white corn, cooked, sweetened, flaked and toasted.

The flavour of

Post Toasties

is a pleasant, lingering memory.

Pkgs. 10 and 15 cents.
Ask Grocer

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

SECRETARY SAYS HE WILL HAVE BIG PUMPKINS

Fair to be of the Old-Fashioned Variety on Big Scale.

Big pumpkins and squashes, one man with seventeen varieties of potatoes, corn in the shock, big heads of cabbage and all of the other agricultural and horticultural products that form part and parcel of the legitimate old-fashioned county fair have been arranged for by Dr. W. F. Myers, secretary of the Great Fort Wayne fair, and he promises a return to the customs that made fairs popular institutions a number of years back.

Then the farmer boys will come in for a share of the money and glory, as the lad under seventeen years of age who can produce the ten best ears of corn will get $10 from the association and a suit of clothes worth $20 from the Patterson-Fletcher company. J. M. Stouder will give a hay carrier for the best corn display in the shock and the special premium list is full of good things along these lines.

There are already seven different kinds of cattle entered, which means a big display, as each herd will have a number of fine animals and this alone will go a long ways toward carrying out the old-fashioned ideas. Fat stock and big pumpkins are always attractive and as much a part of a fair as horse racing.

The question of low round trip fares is being pushed hard and the directors are lead to the belief that some concessions can be obtained by diligent work. The traction companies have always made the most attractive excursion rates to the fairs and this will probably influence the steam roads which are paralleled by the interurban lines.

Heretofore the Nickel Plate has always brough in an excursion from the west and each year the number of passengers has fallen only a few short of 1,000 and it is not believed the road will abandon it this year. The Retail Merchants' association is proposing a joint meeting between its members, the fair association and the passenger traffic officials of the railroads with a view of reaching some sort of an agreement.

FIVE DEAD IN WESTERN WRECK.

Denver and Rio Grande Train in a Smash in Colorado.

Pueblo, Colo., Aug. 14.—Denver and Rio Grande train No. 8, east-bound, leaving Pueblo at 8:30 this morning and Denver and Rio Grande train No. 1 west-bound, collided just east of Husted, Colo., between Colorado Springs and Palmer lake at 10:25 o'clock this morning. Five persons are known to have been killed and 36 injured.

Both locomotives and many of the cars in both trains were badly damaged. Failure of one of the crews to observe orders is believed to have caused the wreck.

A RACE FOR POSITION.

Spain and Argentina Each Wants Ambassador at Washington.

Washington, Aug. 14.—A diplomatic race between Spain and the Argentina republic is arousing considerable interest in official circles here. Both countries now are represented in Washington by ministers; both are anxious to raise their representatives here to the rank of ambassador, and both have taken tentative steps looking to the consummation of this desire. Senor Portela, minister from Argentina, is preparing to take up the matter with Secretary Knox, while Spain has authorized its new minister here, the Marquis de Villalobar, to make arrangements for the promotion if he finds the plan agreeable to the administration.

MAKING THOROUGH RESEARCH.

Investigation of Serious Malady in Illinois Insane Asylum.

Peoria, Ill., Aug. 14.—"Pellagra," the recently discovered disease among the insane at the state institution at Bartonville, has caused an investigation by the different branches of the government as well as the state board of health. Dr. J. A. Egan and Secretary of State Ballard, on returning from the asylum yesterday, immediately wired the marine department at Washington and Dr. Lavendar is now on his way to Peoria.

BEFORE NATIONAL BAKERS

George M. Haffner Will Deliver Address at Duluth, Minn.

George M. Haffner, of this city and president of the Indiana Master Bakers' association, is preparing an address on demonstrations in the testing of flour which he will deliver before the National Association of Master Bakers which will meet at Duluth, Minn., beginning the 24th of this month.

COMES FOR A SHARE OF LOCAL OIL BUSINESS

Independent Company Gets Into Fort Wayne; Big Fight Probable.

Chances for an oil war in Fort Wayne are extremely bright as the result of action by the Indianapolis Refining company, an independent concern, which has announced its intention of invading the local field to compete with the Standard Oil company for a share of business in this territory.

Purchase of a tract of ground at Foster and aTylor streets, in the Commercial addition, has just been completed by M. S. Anderson, representing the independent concern, and tanks and a general oil station will be installed at that point. It is expected that the independents will be ready to begin delivery of oil in Fort Wayne within ten days. The company is said to have refineries in southern Indiana, in Illinois, Tennessee and Kentucky, with an ample backing of capital.

For many years the Standard has enjoyed a monopoly of the oil and gasoline business in this city.

FORT WAYNE MARKETS.

The prevailing prices on Fort Wayne markets today were as follows:

Barr Street—Wholesale.

Wheat—$1.03 bu.
Corn—66@67c.
Oats—33c bu.
Barley—50c bu.
Rye—60c bu.
Butter—Creamery, 28c lb; process, 24c lb; prints, 30c lb; dairies, 18@22c lb.
Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 20c doz; fresh gathered extra firsts, 19c; fresh gathered firsts, 18c; No. 1 dirties, 17c.
Onions—50c bu.
Apples—$1.00@1.10 bu.
Honey—12@13c lb.
Turkeys—10@12c lb.
Chickens—10@12c lb.
Ducks, 10c lb.
Geese—7c lb.
Potatoes—New, 65@68c bu.

Grain, Hides and Wool.

Quotations of S. Bash & Company—Cured hides, 13½c lb; green hides, 11@12c lb; green calfskins, 16½c lb; cured calfskins, 17½c lb; horsehides, $3.50@3.75; red cloverseed, $5.00@5.25 bu; wool, unwashed, 29c lb; timothy seed, $1.25@1.60 per bu.

Quotations of Well Brothers & Co.—Wool, unwashed, 29@30c lb; green hides, 11c lb; No. 1 cured hides, 11½@12c lb; green calfskins, 16c lb; rubber boots and shoes, 10@10¼c lb; No. 1 tinfoil, 22c 29c lb.

Mill Quotations.

Quotations of Mayflower Mills—Winter Wheat, straight, $5.20@5.80; graham flour, $4.50@5.20; rye flour, $4.80@5.20; pumpernickle, $4.40@4.80 ton; bran, $25.00 ton; shorts, $26.00 ton; chop feed, $28.00 ton; middlings, $26.00 ton; cornmeal, fine, $1.65@1.75 cwt; cracked corn, $1.65@1.75 cwt; cornmeal, coarse, $1.65@1.75 cwt; screenings, No. 1, 75@80c bu; No. 2, 65@70c bu; rye, 60c bu; flaxseed, $1.40 bu; corn, 70c bu; oats, 32c bu; wheat, old and new, $1.03 bu; barley, 50c bu.

C. Tresselt & Son's Quotations—

Winter wheat, straight	$5.40@6.00
Winter wheat, patents	$6.00@6.60
Spring wheat, patents	$6.00@6.60
Rye Flour	$4.20@4.60
Graham Flour	$5.00@5.50
Pumpernickel	$4.00@4.40
Bran, per ton	$26.00
Shorts, per ton	$26.00
Middlings, per ton	$27.00
Screenings, per ton, $28.00; per bu	75c
Chopfeed, per ton	$32.00
Cornmeal, fine, per cwt	$1.80
Cornmeal, coarse, per cwt	$1.70
Cracked corn, per cwt	$1.70
Street bid on wheat, old and new, per bu	$1.03
Street bid on corn, per bu	70c
Street bid on oats, old, per bu	40c
Street bid on oats, per bu	33c
Street bid on rye, per bu	60c
Street bid on barley, per bu	50c

Commission Merchants.

Quotations of J. T. Johnson, 304 East Columbia St.—Chickens, 11c lb; country butter, 22c lb; creamery butter, 28c lb; potatoes, new, 50@60c bu; eggs, 20c per doz; onions, 60c bu.

Quotations of G. H. Crouse & Co., 235 East Columbia St—Chickens, alive, 10@11c lb; dressed, 15c lb; ducks, 8c lb; turkeys, 16c lb; geese, 7c lb; process butter, 24c lb; creamery, 28@30c; country, 18@22c lb; eggs, fresh gathered extras, 20c fresh gathered extra firsts, 19c doz; fresh gathered firsts, 18c; dirties No. 1, 17c; honey, 13c lb; onions, 50c bu; new potatoes, 50c bu; apples, 75c@$1.00.

Quotations of E. K. Bush, 306 East Columbia Street—Live chickens, 11@12c lb; spring chickens, 15c lb; ducks, 10c lb.; process butter, 23c lb; eggs, 20c doz; onions, 50c bu; honey, 12c lb; potatoes, 50c bu; apples, 75c@$1.00.

Eckart Packing Company.

Steers—Per 100 lbs., $4.00@4.50.
Heifers—Per 100 lbs., $3.25@4.25.
Cows—Per 100 lbs., $2.00@3.00.
Bulls—Per 100 lbs., $2.50@3.50.
Veal Calves—Per 100 lbs., $5.00@6.50.
Hogs—Best heavies, 180-200 lbs., $7.50; 150-170 lbs., $7.25; light, 120-140 lbs., $7.00; rough hogs, $5.50@6.50.
Spring Lambs—Per 100 lbs., $5.00@5.50.

Wholesale Shippers.

Thomas F. Riddle, North American Bldg.—Market value of baled hay for the territory, including New Haven, Monroeville, Baldwin, Hoagland, Sheldon, Aboit, Arcola, Peabody, Spencerville, Grabill, Car Creek, Woodburn:

No. 1 timothy (baled)	$9.25
No. 1 clover hay mixed	8.00
No. 1 clover hay (baled)	7.00

City Scales—Retail Prices.

Hay—$6.00@8.00 ton.
Corn—66@67c bu.
Oats—Old, 36@40c bu; new, 32@35c bu.

The Coal Market.

Hocking Valley, $4.25; Massillon, $5.25; Jackson, $5.50; Pocahontas, $5.25; forked, Pocahontas, $6.00; Canpel, $6.25; coke, $6.00; West Virginia, $4.50; Indiana, $4.00; anthracite, cash, $6.75.

Before the draining and diking of England and Holland, mosquitoes, malaria, chills and fever were as bad as in our southern states today. Undiked and undrained, neither of these countries had risen to its high place in history, but had been balked by malarial degeneration.—New York Press.

WILL START ACTIVE WORK IN CITY CAMPAIGN

Socialists Bring Miss Janet Fennimore, of Anderson for Address.

The city mayoralty campaign of the socialist party in Fort Wayne will be opened tonight with a meeting on the court house square, or in the court house assembly room in the event of rain. The speaker will be Miss Janet Fennimore, of Anderson, who is said to be well versed in "working class politics." In the recent state oratorical contest, held in Tomlison hall at Indianapolis, Miss Fennimore carried away first honors as a representative of Earlham college.

It is announced that the local socialist organization expects to take an active part in the Fort Wayne city campaign this year and will hold public meetings weekly.

FAVORS RED CROSS INCREASE.

President Taft Likes Idea of 100,000 Membership.

Washington, Aug. 14.—President Taft heartily endorses the idea of increasing the membership of the National Red Cross from 20,000 to 100,000 and a letter from him commending the plan is printed in a pamphlet just published for distribution throughout the United States. The pamphlet tells of the work of the organization from the time it was launched and deals particularly with its history during the past five years, in which time it expended more than $5,000,000 for relief work in this and other nations. The president's letter reads:

"I heartily commend the plan of our Red Cross society to secure a large membership in this country. I hope the American people will prove as patriotic in this respect as are the people of other nations, so that we may be as well prepared as they to render aid to the unfortunate of war or to mitigate the sufferings caused by pestilence, famine, fire, floods, mine explosion and other great calamities.

"Yours sincerely,

"WM. H. TAFT."

MEIG'S BIFOCALS

Remember the Name KRYPTOK

Without Lines in the Lens

It used to be true that bifocal glasses were troublesome, and "old" looking, and trying to the eyes. It is NOT true of KRYPTOKS—the new bifocal that look and wear like plain glasses, but give perfect near and far vision.

Eyes Examined Without Charge—Glasses from $1.00 Up.

C. A. MEIGS
Eyesight Specialist.
LYRIC THEATER BUILDING
1012 Calhoun Street.

$5 to	$10 L	$25 O	$50 A	$75 N	$100 on

FURNITURE
PIANOS
HORSES
WAGONS
FIXTURES, ETC.

Make us a call if you need a little money to tide you over.

Our Low Rates

and easy plans will please you, and you can depend upon fair dealing and honorable treatment at all times. BIG REBATES, SMALL PAYMENTS and LONG TIME, are pleasing features of our plans.

Mechanics Loan Co.
1104 CALHOUN ST.
Room 1. Second Floor.
Telephone 817.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

VOL. LXXI.....NO. 14

Entered at the Postoffice, Fort Wayne, Ind., as second-class mail matter.

Daily, 10c per Week. Weekly, $1 per Year

OUR TELEPHONES.

Editorial Rooms 650
Counting Rooms 173

SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1909.

TONIGHT.

Labor Unions—Brewery Workmen, No. 62; Iron, Tin and Steel Workers, No. 17.

Miscellaneous — United Commercial Travelers.

Fraternal—Rathbone Temple, No. 31, Pythian Sisters; Ladies of the Maccabees, Hive No. 27; Minerva Council, No. 69, D. of P.; Carmen, Old Fort Lodge, No. 379.

Amusements — Majestic airdome, vaudeville; Lyric theater, continuous motion pictures; Robison park, theater and other attractions.

MAKING THE LAW EFFECTIVE.

The stock criticism of alcoholic prohibition is that it does not prohibit. The lower house of the Alabama legislature is making a radical attempt to give complete effect to the prohibition laws of that state and pursuant thereto has just passed a law of almost unexampled severity. The aim of the new measure is to strengthen the traditionally weak places of all prohibition enactments.

Under the provisions of the Alabama bill no liquors can be sold, no advertisements of liquors can be published in any newspaper or other periodical print or displayed on any billboard, deadwall, barndoor or elsewhere. No railroad may leave on any track or sidetrack in Alabama any car containing liquor. No place of refreshment or resort may call itself by term a saloon and the presence of an internal revenue license, even if no liquor be found about the premises where such license is discovered, is under the law prima facie evidence of a violation of the prohibition statute. Any place where men assemble in numbers and frequently may be regarded as suplcious and on notice and warrant be raided for evidence of violation of the law. No corporation may be chartered save on promise that it will bring into the state no intoxicating liquors. It is compulsive upon grand juries to indict for illicit traffic in liquors even upon the bare evidence of an internal revenue license and sheriffs must destroy all seized liquors upon proof that they are contraband.

There are other provisions of the law, but in the foregoing are enumerated the principal of them. It may be questioned if any such rigorous statute designed to make prohibition prohibit has been drafted in any state, not even excepting Kansas, which is giving wonderful effectiveness to a law that was long a dead letter out there The purpose in Alabama is to give strict meaning and effect to the prohibition law, the legislature very logically holding that a statute that can be got over, or under, or around, or boldly ignored and defied is not a good thing to have on the law books.

Our charming celestial friend, Dr. Wu Ting Fang, keeps a-comin' and a-goin' altogether in fashion to beat the band. The imperial powers in Pekin appear to be afraid to have him lying around loose in China and at the same time unable to spare him long from sight. At all events the witty and subtle diplomat from China has been recalled by his government, which, by the way, is not the same government that gave him his passports and credentials to this nation. Since Minister Wu's return the old dowager empress, Tsi An, the real power, and her nephew, Kuang Hsu, the nominal emperor, have both died. Pu-yi, the three year old emperor, is on the throne under the regency of Prince Chun, who has been greatly endeavoring to make a change of administration mean something in China. At all events, Dr. Wu (he is a collegiate doctor, not a mediciner) has been told to pack up and come home. It is surmised that he will be set to work upon the codification of the laws of China, a powerful labor which he was summoned from this country to undertake several years ago, and which he left unfinished when he was returned to Washington. There has been going on in Pekin a very lively and altogether real political revolution since Prince Chun took up his modest station behind the throne of the baby emperor. It is not improbable that Minister Wu's yellow jacket is scheduled for a dusting.

Got Thaw disposed for awhile at least, but there is coming on apace some distracting months of yawping wherein Mr. Jim Jeffries and Mr. Jack Johnson each will undertake in every known form of English to prove that the other is a "dub," a "false alarm," a "four-flusher," who never could fight and doesn't want to fight now. Only the preliminary agreement has been reached. It is wide open to all the fixing and fussing that marks the getting together of two great artists.

The shortage in the Tipton National bank that Noah Marker cleaned has passed the $150,000 mark and is expected to go to $200,000. It appears that while the diligent Noah knew all about what was going on and did the doling out of the legal tender bundles and such like, he was not wholly alone in the employment of the purloined funds. As a consequence the Tipton bank, where a battery of half a dozen treasury experts and bank examiners is thumbing the books, has become a sort of volcano that a number of citizens of most eminent respectability are in momentary fear will go into a state of violent eruption. The Texas land lure appears to have seduced some otherwise very fine and successful business men in Tipton.

China makes protest to the powers that Japan is grabbing not economic but strategic advantages in Manchuria. This is just as true as it is terrible and much emphasized and aggravated by the fact that there is not likely to be any interruption of the Japanese program in Manchuria. Japan's emprise in Continental Asia is well defined and persistently moved forward. China can combat it not by leaning on the powers, but by civilizing herself as Japan has done. Her teeming numbers and her vast resources will then fence her from the aggressions of all the balance of the world.

Almost any fellow who can get hold of an aeroplane is cleaning up some sort of a record for heavier than air flight. An amateur with the Curtiss machine has just broken all American cross country flight records and hangs up figures that put the Wright brothers' performance in the shadow. However, the Wrights have announced perfection of a device making thousand mile flights possible. One of them has gone to Germany to demonstrate for the government and we doubtless shall have, before long, some demonstration of their claim.

The irrigation congress has adjourned leaving the deadly feud between Gift Pinchot and Dick Ballinger to the friendly mediation of President Taft. And there isn't much precedent for letting a bureau chief chase a cabinet officer off the lot.

Carrie Nation reveals the secret that President Taft is "headed for hades." Not improbable. A successful peacemaker is likely to get a call from most anywhere.

If Taft and Diaz meet on the bridge, let it be timed not to occur at midnight. That would be criminal provocation of the jokesmiths.

WEEKLY CLEARINGS REPORT.

Volume of Local Business Lower Than for Previous Week.

Bank clearings in Fort Wayne this week were $894,290.92 as against $1,045,795.13 for last week and $739,382.20 for the corresponding week of last year. Balances this week were $189,714.91, and by days the clearings were:

Monday	$206,182.36
Tuesday	171,737.99
Wednesday	137,278.95
Thursday	151,903.73
Friday	129,478.13
Saturday	97,709.76

CLEANING THE CAPITOL.

Summer Washout Is in Progress in Washington.

Washington, Aug. 14.—Summer house-cleaning is now in progress at the United States capitol and in addition a number of repairs and improvements will be made before the legislators return from their vacation. Chief among the changes will be the installation of new elevators in the wing of the senate, and the enlargement of the senate restaurant. On the house side the seating arrangement in the hall of representatives will be changed. Elliott Woods, superintendent of the building, has 150 men at work.

The first days of our Great Half Price sale have been remarkable. More people have come and they have spent more money than we believed they would in the early part of our sale. Every year our sale brings more people. The fact that we have been selling clothing on so small a margin of profit during the last few months, makes our half price bargains greater than ever. Don't miss this sale.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

MEDALS FOR BRAVERY.

Soldiers of Spanish and Philippine Wars Honored.

Washington, Aug. 14.—For gallant conduct while under fire of the enemy in the Philippines or in Cuba, five officers and two enlisted men yesterday were awarded medals of honor by the war department. Those thus honored were Major James Church and Major Paul F. Straub, medical corps; Lieut. George C. Shaw and Lieut. Charles G. Beckman and Lieut. Charles E. Kilbourne, signal corps, and Peter H. Quinn and Seth E. Weld, privates.

Hart Schaffner & Marx suits at $7.50, that cost you $20.00 in any other store in the state, is one of the reasons that the good dressers are flocking to the Patterson-Fletcher Co. store. Sale started Thursday and lasts all the month.

FIERCE STORM IN CHICAGO.

Lightning Does Damage and Rainfall Is Floodlike.

Chicago, Aug. 14.—An electrical storm which swept over this city early today flooded many basements throughout the city, crippled the telephone and telegraph systems and delayed street car traffic. Several houses were struck by lightning and slightly damaged.

The storm lasted four hours, during which time the rainfall amounted to 3:30 inches.

The greatest bargains ever known are found in our children's department during our great half price sale.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

Havana has four hundred different kinds of food fish, while England all around has only fifty sorts of food fish.

Stephen's August Fur sale from 16th to 31st. 14-18

REMOVAL SALE

We Move Into the Shoaff Building When Completed

20 PER CENT. DISOUNT ON ENTIRE STOCK

—EXCEPT—

DIAMONDS AND SILVERWARE, 10 PER. CENT.

Arcade DALLAS F. GREEN Arcade

MR. GRICE'S POLICY.

To the Citizens of Fort Wayne:

Inasmuch as the primary election law of Indiana makes no provision for the assemblage of citizens in party convention for the purpose of adopting a platform, I feel impelled, as a candidate for the mayoralty of Fort Wayne, to make a concise statement concerning my attitude on public questions, and to indicate so far as I am able the policy I shall pursue in case of my election.

I am the more earnest in this by reason of the fact that under the laws of our state the power vested in the mayor of cities of our class carries with it so much responsibility that the people should hear directly from me as a candidate as to the policies for which I shall stand, if elected.

The matter foremost in the minds of a majority of our citizens in this connection is the conduct of those public utilities now owned by the city—the waterworks and the electric lighting system. I fail to see how there can be a real division among the loyal and patriotic citizens of Fort Wayne on such a matter. The people in regular elections have repeatedly voiced their sentiments by votes so decisive and so overwhelming that even the few who may have dissented must now feel obligated to act with the great majority. The ownership of these utilities is a settled fact. We own our water plant and electric lighting plant and as good citizens it is our plain and simple duty to safeguard them against any hostile interest, and to spare no effort to effectually uphold them and to extend in very way their efficiency. I am sure that I, as mayor of Fort Wayne, would regard it as my imperative and primary duty to so order the affairs of these two utilities that the public would be well served and the manifest wishes of the people conscientiously carried out.

If elected, I hereby pledge myself and my administration, without reservation, to protect the public ownership, perpetuate and extend both the electric lighting and the waterworks plants.

In fact, I cannot see how any candidate could entertain a view in any way opposed to such a policy.

There has been some rather ill-timed and ill-tempered talk of late concerning the inadequacy of our water plant, but I am sure that there is nothing lacking that cannot easily be remedied. I believe that there should be a pumping station established in the eastern part of the city in order to better serve the residents there with the artesian waters that are now enjoyed by those of other sections and it seems advisable, also, to enlarge materially the capacity of pumping station No. 3. I am satisfied that the artesian field is adequate to supply the needs of Fort Wayne for many years to come and its development as the needs of the city require is a practicable and simple matter. I maintain that all the people should have all the water they want all the time and I further hold that the supply should be adequate for the very frequent flushing of the streets and alleys.

While dealing with the subject of public utilities, there are one or two matters of a relation so close that they might properly be treated here. I am very strongly in favor of the establishment of a plant for the purpose of repairing the city's streets, a work now effected at what is often a burdensome and unreasonable expense and not infrequently in a bungling and shipshod manner. I favor also the building of a suitable market house. The Fort Wayne market is really one of the city's notable institutions and I am sure that the public demand for a market house warrants very early action.

I need hardly voice my sentiments regarding track elevation, so unanimous are the people of the city for the long-needed improvement and in this connection I fell that it is well to declare my fixed and unalterable opposition to the prosecution of this work at a greater cost to the city than is provided by the statute of the state.

Public Improvements.

I believe that I share in common with all good citizens a desire to see our street paving and sidewalk systems improved and extended as rapidly as the finances of the city and the property holders will permit and I can assure you that it would be my constant endeavor as mayor to forward this public work with all expedition. It would be my endeavor, also, to as speedily as possible correct the defects in our present sewerage system. This problem, I feel, is a more serious one than many of our citizens realize and its vital connection with the public health renders it all the more important and makes pressing its claim for immediate attention. The sewerage system of Fort Wayne must be made sanitary and in all other ways adequate.

The maintenance and extension of our public parks, the establishment of suitable playgrounds and all other efforts by public spirited citizens to beautify the city have my cordial endorsement.

Public Health.

I cannot make too strong my attitude on the question of the public health. I would as mayor endeavor to secure as soon as I would be able to do so under the law a board that would be vigorous and diligent, a board that would give us a sanitary city and fully enforce the law against those who might through cupidity or neglect endanger the health and lives of the people of Fort Wayne.

Incidentally, I may add that I regard clean streets and clean alleys as absolutely essential to the safeguarding of the public health and as executive of this city I would strenuously insist upon a thorough and intelligent promotion of the work of keeping clean our thoroughfares.

Public Morals.

Closely related to the subject of public health is the question of public morals and while we cannot make people moral by statute I have a fixed conviction that an honest and capable police department can act as a tremendous deterrent force against the manifestations of immorality. I do not believe that a police department can make good men of bad men, but I know that it can curb very largely the activities of the evil and I am convinced that conditions here can be wonderfully improved without injury to any legitimate business. As mayor I would establish a police department that would enforce the laws without discrimination and without favoritism, giving every man a square deal but exacting from all a decent consideration for the laws of the state of Indiana. I have never believed that gambling was in any way essential to the welfare of the community and I may as well make it understood at the beginning that in case of my election this abuse will have to go, along with the pestilential assignation house, the disreputable resort where liquor is illegally sold and a number of other evils that have long contributed to the breaking up of homes and the visitation of suffering and of misery upon the innocent. I am convinced that the better element of the local liquor dealers is favorable to the enforcement of the law and it would be of especial concern to me as mayor to see to it that none enjoyed privileges denied to others.

Fort Wayne has recently annexed considerable territory and it is only fair that these sections be accorded at the earliest possible moment adequate police and fire protection and the enjoyment of other good things that these citizens must hereafter as taxpayers assist in maintaining.

An Economical Government.

Naturally, as one desirous of making a creditable record, I would devote myself to the establishment of a city government that would be at once efficient and economical. I believe thoroughly that without raising the present tax levy and, indeed, with a materially reduced rate, the people of Fort Wayne can enjoy many added benefits and blessings. I am aware of the fact that from time immemorial the tendency in municipal government has been toward toleration of many expensive abuses, but I believe that the time has come when public sentiment will not only endorse the complete elimination of the graft that finds its expression in sinecures and in pay without service, but will demand its eradication at the hands of those in authority. At any rate, as mayor I would act decisively against diversion of public money in the interest of politicians or the camp followers of political parties. I fail to see why public business cannot be conducted on the same lines of economy, honesty and rectitude that private business must observe to attain any sort of measure of success.

In the foregoing I have endeavored to treat of those matters in which I believe the public is most interested. I have tried, too, to speak plainly and I trust that I have made myself understood. Still, I should feel that I had left much unsaid if I omitted a general statement. I am aware of the limitations of myself or any other man as mayor unless he is surrounded by a cabinet that is honest and capable. I have made no promises of appointments and I wish to make it very clear that I shall make none. If I am elected I shall be elected unpledged, leaving me free to choose men who as heads of departments and members of boards can best serve the public and but reflect credit upon my administration. I know that my work will be made easier for me if I surround myself by those who can and will do their work as the people want it done and if I am elected men of such quality will be my appointees.

(Signed) JESSE GRICE.

Stephen's August Fur sale from 16th to 31st. 14-18

NICE OUTLOOK.

Mrs. Henpeck (off to Atlantic City)—Now, John, goodby. Be real good; don't stay out nights, and be sure to send me your salary every Saturday.

Summer Tonics

Beef, Iron and Wine

Regular $1.00 bottle. Cut Rate Price..... 45c

Syrup Hypophosphites. Regular $1.00 size. Cut Rate Price..... 65c

BRADLEY BROS.

Cut Rate Drug Store, Northeast Tranfer Corner, 627 Calhoun Street.

Prescriptions filled at a saving. Telephone orders promptly delivered. Telephone 303.

Sentinel Want Ads Pay.

Electric Talks

No. 186

For a Better Fort Wayne

There is not in Fort Wayne a more ardent believer in its future than this Company.

If we did not believe in it, and had not believed in it for years, we should not today be here.

Its faults are those of too many other cities, while its opportunities are those of too few others.

Faults that require time, or money, or both, to remedy are not necessarily or usually vital.

Faults whose victims refuse to recognize them as faults are the dangerous ones.

There is hope for the patient who listens to the doctor as he points out the folly of his habits and then follows the doctor's directions, however distasteful.

What hope is there for him who denounces the doctor for the facts he states, declines all remedies and dubs him a "knocker" for pointing out bad habits that are bound to be fatal unless checked?

We know now pretty well where we are at as a city. We have measured up with others.

We all have in mind a more or less ambitious future for Fort Wayne.

It is going to take lots of united effort to realize it.

As to our faults, let us "tell the truth" and remedy them.

As to our opportunities, let us make the MOST of them.

We can MAKE THE MOST sometimes by noting just where lay our opportunities in the PAST and then pushing forward in the directions suggested by them IN THE FUTURE.

Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Traction Co.

To Preserve a Government by the Consent of the Governed:

First, direct nomination, that the people may select such public servants as they deem worthy;

Second, the recall, that the people may dismiss such public servants as have proved unworthy;

Third, the initiative, that the people may compel action upon such legislation as they deem necessary;

Fourth, the referendum, that the people may accept or reject legislation, as they deem desirable;

Fifth, a corrupt practices act that will limit election expenses to legitimate purposes and make men, and not money, the deciding force in American politics;

Sixth, public ownership of public utilities, that the values created by the people shall belong to the people, and a referendum upon every public franchise, that no public servant shall barter the people's property for his private gain;

Seventh, the election of senators by the people, and of judges for short terms, that no branch of government shall feel itself too far above the people or too long removed from the people.

A DEFENSE OF FORT WAYNE'S PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS AND MUNICIPAL PROPERTIES AGAINST THE MALICIOUS, UNLAWFUL AND UNTRUTHFUL ATTACKS OF A FOREIGN CORPORATION

An Open Letter to the Citizens and Taxpayers of the City, and the Fort Wayne and Wabash Valley Traction Company

It is a disagreeable duty to be compelled in defense of public property and the lawful rights of that property to say things that may cast suspicion upon or impute dishonorable motives or intentions to a public service corporation doing business in our city.

For the past seven months the newspaper reading people of our city have been regaled with a series of articles published daily in all the papers of the city and entitled "Electric Talks." These talks are authorized and paid for by the Fort Wayne and Wabash Valley Traction company. This corporation has chosen this method of warfare against the two most valuable public properties the city possesses, with a two-fold object in view.

First—If possible, to establish in the public mind the idea that the municipal waterworks and electric light works are not a success, and their continued maintenance and operation by the city will prove a burden instead of a blessing. That the municipal waterworks has really been a source of loss and expense to the city and its inhabitants, and not a source of profit and a benefit as has been generally supposed, and that the municipal lighting plant will prove equally so. The manifest purpose of this corporation is to seriously cripple, impair and even destroy the value and usefulness of these great public properties all for the sole purpose that it many profit from the ruin it has wrought should it succeed in accomplishing its malign purpose. The other purpose this corporation has in view in conducting this method of warfare is, that by deluging the business office in every newspaper in the city daily with copious and highly-profitable advertising matter in the shape of "Electric Talks" and other advertising matter that it will thereby effectually silence and muzzle the entire press of the city against any adverse criticism of its nefarious purpose.

Now I would ask the thinking people of our city, will not this corporation failing in its purpose, (as it surely will fail) in fooling the people of our city by its grotesque, libelous and humbug advertisements called "Electric Talks," and having spent thousands of dollars in this attempt, and in doing so defied and ignored the lawful righis and duties of the city government, dishonored, repudiated and trampled under foot its own contract engagements with the city? Will this company, I say, refrain from corrupting and debauching your municipal officers to accomplish the same purpose should it be possible for it to do so? This is a serious and grave question, but one amply justified by its attitude towards the city and its public service properties. Why, I ask if this question is not justified has this corporation imported into our city from the east, at great expense, a literary gentleman named Morgan, whose sole work and duty since he has been in our midst, has been to write scurrilous articles for the press derogatory to Fort Wayne's two most valuable public properties as well as the city officials who have the custody and care of these properties? Why has Mr. Morgan directed his energies so forcefully against the Fort Wayne waterworks system, which he so contemptously refers to as Fort Wayne's "Little Tin God?" Surely the city waterworks system has worked no harm to the Fort Wayne and Wabash Valley Traction company's business or property? Well, there are two answers to that question. One is, that the city waterworks system, after thirty years' experience, is a standing rebuke and refutation of Mr. Morgan's direful predictions as to the future of the municipal lighting plant; the other is supplied when it is known that his employer, the Fort Wayne & Wabash Valley company have recently come into possession and control of that ancient and much exploited piece of real estate junk known as the "Feeder Canal."

For the information of Mr. Morgan and the Philadelphia gentlemen that sent him here, I will state that there is considerable local political history connected with the aforesaid "Feeder Canal," and that it is a real live wire when associated with the subject of a city water supply.

It would seem that Mr. Morgan and the Traction company officials that have employed him, have for several months past been reveling in ecstacies of a delightful rarebit dream in which there has been revealed to their beatific vision the spectacle of a discredited and abandoned city lighting plant; a reconstructed city waterworks, receiving its supply of water via the feeder canal (both properties having been benevolently assimilated by that guardian angel of Fort Wayne, the Traction company;) a regenerated and enlightened municipal citizenship cured forever from the folly of municipal ownership, and a greater Fort Wayne forging ahead of her sister cities hand in hand with progress and prosperity, a shining star in the municipal firmament, all under the wise and philanthropic guidance of the Fort Wayne and Wabash Valley Traction company, and all due to Mr. Morgan's campaign of education for the enlightenment of voters conducted through Fort Wayne newspapers.

Well, 'tis a pity, 'tis a shame to disturb the slumbers of the gentlemen. The rude awakening, the sad realization that was all a dream, that the municipal lighting plant is still in our midst and prospering, that the city waterworks is still doing business at the old stand and that there is not even a remote possibility of the Traction company ever controlling either the city waterworks or the water supply; that the Traction company will actually have to share with the city the electric lighting business, (as its contract with the city provides it would do) and not monopolize it all at its own price; that it will really have to help pave some of our streets (as its franchise provides,) that it will most likely have to pay that $10,000 delinquent tax bill it owes the city. All this is enough to give the gentlemen a headache and leave a bad taste in the mouth.

It is not either necessary, advisable or practical within the space of this article, to review in detail the long line of serially numbered sophistries termed "Electric Talks." To do so would entail considerable expense in the printing, which would certainly be a criminal and wasteful expenditure of public funds, and to deem it either necessary of advisable so to do, would be tantamount to libeling the intelligence and common sense of the people of our city, but considering that there may be some worthy people who are not very well informed as to municipal affairs, whose knowledge of results obtained and benefits derived by the city, and its inhabitants from twenty-nine years of public ownership and operation of the city waterworks, and who have been reading Mr. Morgan's "talks" on the subject, and who may think there is some semblance of truth in his statements, and some basis for his conclusions, it may be proper to make a reply to some of his talks. Before beginning this task, however, it may be well to advise the public as to the personal qualifications of the writer, as well as Mr. Morgan's for this work. Mr. Morgan is, no doubt, a type of that "highly trained," "specially adapted," "particularly qualified" class of men that Mr. Morgan somewhere in his talks says public service corporations always have in their service or at their command, while the writer is a fair sample of that other type that have no "special qualifications," "illy adapted to" and "untrained for the work in hand," always found in the service of municipalities when they attempt the management of water and electric plants. With this tribute to Mr. Morgan and this apology for the writer, we will proceed:

A cursory examination of Mr. Morgan's long list of "talks" convinces one that they are not of uniform character. Some of them bear the impress of the master's hand, and finished product as it were, while others appear to have been written in haste, in a superficial manner without due care on the part of Mr. Morgan, probably while the printer was yelling for copy. Of the latter we will not take note, but some of the former certainly compel attention. There is for example the "Cow Talks," and the "Little Tin God Talks," but Mr. Morgan's masterpiece, the gem of the collection, is beyond all question "Talk No. 164."

"Talk No. 164" places Mr. Morgan at the head of the procession not only as a gentleman of high literary ability, but a master in mathematics as well. The way he marshals his facts and figures (especially his figures) shows he is no novice. Mr. Morgan all through his talks deals largely in figures, so much so in fact that the reader is reminded of that old saying that "figures don't lie, but some kinds of people persist in figuring." "Talk 164" and the explanatory "talks" before and after taking 164, viz: his "Talk 165" or just for comparison "Talk 166" or "the whole thing in a nutshell," and "Talk 167," wherein Mr. Morgan gets confidential with the voters and explains the whole thing to them, all show that Mr. Morgan while laboriously engaged in exhibiting to the people of Fort Wayne how costly their water service is, found time to do a little political campaign work besides. For fear the public may have overlooked this gem among the "Talks," it is here reproduced in full:

TALK NO. 164.

What Then is Our Water Cost?

As shown in the last Talk the 10 cents per thousand gallons for city water goes to defray operating expenses only.

It bears a similar fractional relation to the entire cost of the city water as the $53 per arc light bears to the $148 of actual yearly cost of that arc light.

Both are figures such as city officials use purely for show purposes.

They have no more to do with real cost of the water service and the lighting than have any other one item of expense.

The city when it makes a water-rate says to the water user, the taxpayer: Kindly hand over an extra ten cents a thousand gallons for the water and forget that you have already paid in taxes and in enhanced cost of living resulting from taxes, the entire fixed expenses of the plant and the general expenses incurred by it.

Now if the water user paid ten cents a thousand gallons to a water company, it would be a price paid, not merely an additional and direct tax exacted.

This confounding a rate with price or with cost is not only confusing, but demoralizing.

Selling your own products to yourself at a given rate, misnaming it price, and then calling that cost is clearly a sort of self-deception that does not pay.

Note then what our city water must be costing us, outside of operating expenses, using the controller's own figures as a basis:

Investment in plant (present worth.....$1,500,000	
Interest on above investment	$ 90,000
Assessed valuation at 60 per cent of present worth 900,000	
Taxes lost by city at $1.10 per hundred..	9,900
Depreciation at say 5 per cent	75,000
Insurance or risk, estimated	1,000
Share of general city exp'ses (minimum)	15,000
Annual interest on $285,800 of water bonds	10,393
Total	....$200,398

Last year the city disbursed on operating expenses $86,448. Adding this to the $200,398 of fixed and general expenses as figured above we have $286,846 per year as an approximate cost to Fort Wayne of the privilege of owning its waterworks and operating them.

This is considerably more than three times what the disbursements for operating expenses last year amounted to.

So in addition to paying over $86,000 for the operation of our water works in 1908, we subjected ourselves to depreciation, and losses of interest and tax revenues, to interest on bonded debt, and to increased general expenses, such as we would not have incurred except for our municipal ownership of water works, amounting to $200,398 more as shown.

As a 1909 special expense we have $24,000 of water bonds falling due.

It is not easy to understand how under the circumstances any one could find a cost or public economy plea for municipal ownership in our waterworks.

A long period of popular neglect of the real elements of cost does not wipe out those items or reduce our taxes therefor.

They are there to plague us just the same. Read our next talk.

Now, Mr. Morgan, don't you know that your statements contained in the above are untrue, are absolutely devoid of truth, that your conclusions as to the cost of water in Fort Wayne have no foundation, in fact that while you have been giving the public a lot of hot air "Talks," you have not given them facts—in fact you have deliberately suppressed them, or else are entirely ignorant of them. Now here are some facts in relation to the Fort Wayne water works, which you should know before essaying to write about it, and which any school boy may verify with a few minutes research.

First—That the people of Fort Wayne neither as tax payers or water consumers, have a single dollar invested or tied up in the city water works. The city of Fort Wayne as a corporation owns the water works, and has acquired it without a single dollar of expense to the people of the city, either as tax payers or otherwise. That the city of Fort Wayne consequently don't owe those same people or anybody else $90,000 per year as interest on the value of the plant. That the city of Fort Wayne is really and actually paying the same people of Fort Wayne a dividend out of its own property in the sum of $100,000 to $120,000 per year, or about eight per cent on the estimated value of the plant. Now Mr. Morgan, you probably desire an explanation of the extraordinary and radical discrepancy between your figures and conclusions, and mine on this water works question. Very well, you shall have it. You will, no doubt, concede that if the city had not built the water works thirty years ago somebody else would, that the people of Fort Wayne would all these years have been buying their private water service from a company instead of from the city, and that those same people as tax payers would all those years have been paying taxes to the city to enable it to pay this same company for its public or city water bills. Now, while we may not be able to exactly determine how much those private and public (city) water bills would amount to for the past twenty-nine years, we can, however, make a fairly approximate estimate of what they would be. The city has had in its service since the plant was built (1880) an average of 508 fire hydrants. It has also been furnished free water in all its public buildings (including schools, parks, drinking fountains, for flushing sewers, streets, etc. What would this public water service have cost the taxpayers during this period of time? What was it worth? What is it now worth? Well, according to figures furnished by the American Waterworks association (an association made up largely of representatives of private water companies.) it was worth and would have cost about $50 per hydrant per year for fire protection alone. The city of Indianapolis has been paying a private water company over a period of thirty years that sum in accordance with an agreement made with the water company that it should not pay any higher rate than other similar cities were paying for this service. Other cities have been paying and are now paying private water companies higher rates than Indianapolis has paid. Well, at this rate for public water supplied Fort Wayne it would have cost the tax payers about $750,000 during the past twenty-nine or thirty years. Now $750,000 is about $200,000 more money than the tax payers have ever contributed towards the city water works. They have paid altogether about $550,000 for that purpose, three-fourths of which consisted of interest on city bonds issued for waterworks purposes, and the remainder in appropriations for constructing, extending and operating the plant to date. The city now has about 800 fire hydrants in service. At the above rate the city's public water service is worth $40,000 per year at the present time. The city now, and for about ten years past, is paying out about $10,000 per year of tax payer's money as interest on waterworks bonds. That is all th etaxpayer has contributed for waterworks purposes for ten years past. He is receiving in exchange for it $40,000 worth of public water service, which he otherwise would have to pay for. In other words the city tax payer at the present time is saving $30,000 per year and an aggregate saving in twenty-nine years of $200,000 due entirely to the fact that he does not have to pay taxes to the city to enable it to buy its public water services from a private company. Is not a dollar saved to the tax payer equivalent to a dollar earned by him? Now we have so far discussed this question of the cost of water entirely from the standpoint of the tax payer, how about the private water consumer, how has he fared all these years and how is he faring now? Mr. Morgan very properly makes a distinction between the cost of a thing and the price of a thing. He admits that the price of water in Fort Wayne is very low, that the maximum price of water by meter (ten cents per 1,000 gallons,) is about one-half or one-third of price charged in cities supplied by private companies. Now Mr. Morgan you will have to admit also that the flat or schedule rate for water in Fort Wayne is equally low, is now, and always has been. For proof of that I will again quote you figures supplied by the American Waterworks association, (not municipal reports.) Mr. Morgan distrusts municipal reports. A few years ago there was compiled and published a schedule of water rates in sixty of the principal cities of the country, including Fort Wayne. This schedule was for a six room house or apartment and included bath tub, closet, washstand stationary washtubs, stable with two horses and carriage, cow, street lawn and garden and sprinkling privilege for thirty feet frontage. The average cost for this water service in all the cities was $34, while in Fort Wayne it was $15.58 or less than half the average, while in some of the cities supplied by private companies the charge for above service was very much more, viz: New Orleans, $58; San Francisco, $63.24; Montgomery, Ala., $55; Denver, Col., $43; Memphis, Tenn., $38. It will thus be seen that the Fort Wayne water consumer is and has been buying his water from the city at less than half the cost he would have paid a private company. Last year the consumer paid the city of Fort Wayne $84,667 for his water. It will readily be seen that the city has saved him from $85,000 to $100,000 in his water bills. It has also saved him a net $30,000 in tax bills for public water service or a total of say $120,000 per year. This is equivalent to eight per cent. interest on the value of the plant or $1,500,000. In the past twenty-nine years the people have paid in private water bills one and one-quarter million dollars. Had they bought water from a private company, this water bill would most likely have been double that amount. Is not a dollar saved to the water consumer as good as a dollar earned by him? Now, Mr. Morgan you can see the wide discrepancy between the truth and your statements as to the cost of water in Fort Wayne.

I suppose you want some explanation as to who is going to pay on those waterworks bonds. Well, owing to the great development of the plant in thirty years, in extent, in value and earning power that bonded indebtedness now constitutes but a fraction of either the value or cost of the plant, while thirty years ago it represented both almost entirely. Now that being the case the waterworks department in the future should have no trouble in taking care of those bonds, and thus relieve the tax payer (including the traction company,) of any further concern on that score, and continue to furnish water to the people at present low rates, and also give the city its public water service at the existing bargain counter price, viz: about twenty-five cents on the dollar. Before disposing of this "cost of water" question, I want to refer briefly to another one of Mr. Morgan's pet theories, that is "depreciation of water and electric plants." I mean municipal plants, of course, not private company plants. According to Mr. Morgan the life of an electric plant is ten years and waterworks twenty years, that is unless the ravages of "depreciation" are taken care of, they will have no value or cease to exist at the end of that period of time. Well the city has only just established an electric plant, but it has had a waterworks on its hands nearl thirty years. A waterworks system consists chiefly of pumping stations and grounds. The pumping machinery contained in same and the pipe or distribution system throughout the city. The original station building of pressed brick, stone trimmings, slate roof, etc., is still in service on North Clinton street, as well as the original pumping engine now at No. 2 station. Now while the engine and building complete cost probably $40,000, twenty-nine years ago, I will venture the assertion that the outlay for maintenance of both during that time has not exceeded $5,000. This is certainly a remarkable survival beyond the twenty year period of usefulness Mr. Morgan gives them, when it is known that last winter and last year that old engine pumped continuously for months nearly all the water consumed in the city. Then there is the pipe system of about twenty-five miles in extent, that has lain in the ground for twenty-nine years, and that cost nearly one-half the entire cost of the works, or $130,000. Hardly a dollar has been expended in taking care of it. Buried in the damp ground with water constantly flowing through it, the pipe should have all petered out about nine years ago. Well, a few days ago several hundred feet of a six-inch line of this old pipe on West Columbia street was taken up and replaced by a twelve-inch line. Imagine the surprise of the workmen when they dug down to where that streak of rust should indicate where the old pipe had been nine years ago, to find the pipe intact, even the coal tar coating both inside and outside was still there. This old pipe was removed to a new location and relaid, and will likely continue to do duty for another twenty-nine years.

I am afraid Mr. Morgan's theory of the 5 per cent and 10 per cent depreciation of municipal plants is a good deal like his theory of the cost of water in Fort Wayne—it won't hold water. Now a word in all seriousness with the Fort Wayne and Wabash Valley Traction company. You have certain well established rights, privileges and duties secured to you by contract with the city of Fort Wayne. Under that contract you have an unquestioned right to sell and distribute electricity in the city, to erect poles, wires and conduits along the streets and public thoroughfares, to use all lawful means to promote and extend your business. The present city administration has never been disposed to quarrel with you or question your rights to do so. It has not only treated you fairly and liberally, but has always treated you in a friendly manner, and has suffered on your part many lapses of contract obligations. It has purchased at your own price several thousands of dollars worth of your property, which otherwise would have been junk on your hands. But while the city administration has not the desire or intention to interfere or hamper you in the exercise and enjoyment of your rights, it does insist that you should respect the city's rights, that you should not repudiate your contract engagements with the city. Years ago, before the Wabash Valley company had any existence, the city of Fort Wayne was given the right by the state of Indiana to engage in the business of supplying electricity for light and power to the city, and its inhabitants, years ago, before your company had been chartered by the state, and before any of its stockholders had a dollar invested in the electric business in Fort Wayne, the people of this city taxed themselves to establish a municipal electric works to furnish electricity for public and commercial purposes. At the time of your advent in this city seeking the same privilege the people of this city had already provided by taxation a large fund of money for this purpose. You sought and obtained from the city under contract the right to do likewise but with the distinct understanding and agreement that nothing in your contract should ever be construed as in any wise limiting or interfering with the city engaging in the business of supplying electricity for both public and commercial purposes as the law provides it might do. Under the sanction of the laws of the state and under the express guarantees of your contract with the city the present city administration proceeded to carry into effect this long contemplated undertaking by investing the money collected from the public for this purpose. Before doing so, however, the question was submitted to the people of the city for final decision. The question submitted was, "Shall the city of Fort Wayne, through its board of public works, proceed to construct, own and operate a municipal electric light works for furnishing said city and the inhabitants thereof with the uses and conveniences of such works?" On that question, as you are aware, about 9,000 voted in the affirmative and something like 2,000 in the negative. Every ward and voting precinct in the city cast a large affirmative majority vote on the question. The city administration no longer having any discretion in the matter proceeded to erect an electric light works for public and commercial purposes at an outlay of $175,000. All this time your company stood passively by and pretended it was entirely reconciled to the city's undertaking, pretended that it would faithfully and honorably observe its contract engagements. Has it done so? Is it doing so now? Will it do so in the future? The answer to this last question will be found in the conduct and policy of your company. One thing you can rest assured of is that the conscientious, honor-respecting people of this city will never sanction the discreditable tactics you have pursued by your treacherous, puerile attack on the city's business rights. My advice to you is bear in mind that old adage, "Honesty is the best policy."

WILLIAM J. HOSEY,
Mayor.

Pending Conscription

English Public Schoolboys at Bisley Acquit Themselves Creditably as Volunteer Marksmen.

BISLEY: HARROW AND UNIVERSITY COLLEGE FIRING AT 500 YARDS

Since Queen Victoria fired the first shot at Wimbledon on July 2, 1860, according to the Bystander, the N. R. A. has steadily pursued its purpose of encouraging and promoting proficiency in rifle shooting, so steadfastly and so ably, indeed, that it has fully deserved the compliment paid by the war minister, when he said that the N. R. A. is as much a national institution as the war office. He might have gone even further and accorded it the recognition of an imperial institution, for of all the agencies that have helped to weld the empire together during the past half century none has done more than the gathering which has followed up thirty years of increasing success with twenty years of even greater success at Bisley.

THE SIGN MOVED HIM.

Homer Rodeheaver, the well-known Gospel singer, who directed the music for Evangelist W. E. Biederwolf in the recent great state-wide evangelistic campaign in Kansas, writes: "About three years ago Evangelist Tilman Hobson went to Anderson, Missouri, to conduct a series of revival meetings. Throughout the city he posted many notices with the picture of a hand pointing to the words, 'Get right with God.' One of these notices was posted in front of a saloon where there was a bartender named Ed Thomas. Day and night Ed was haunted with the notice. He could not get the words out of his mind. He was driven almost to desperation, and when he could stand it no longer, he went to the owner of the saloon and told him that he must give up the business. Today Ed is preaching the Gospel in the cities of America."

NATIONAL PURITY CONGRESS.

The National Purity congress will convene in Burlington, Iowa, October 18-22, under the auspices of the National Purity Federation, which has as its object the co-operation of all forces striving to promote purity in the life of the individual. Eminent speakers from home and abroad have been invited to address the meetings. The program will discuss the white slave traffic, educational and religious methods, rescue and preventive work, recent and needed legislation, sanitary measures and the suppression of vice.

Meyer Bros. Co., Three Drug Stores, are pleased to announce to their customers that they have secured the agency for Zemo, the best known remedy for the positive and permanent cure of Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff, Blackheads, piles and every form of Skin or Scalp disease. Zemo gives instant relief and cures by destroying the germ that causes the disease, leaving a clean, healthy skin. See display and photos of cures made by Zemo at Meyer Bros. Co. Ask for sample.

Business Men and Others Take Notice

During the month of July the La-Salle Extension university, of Chicago, in order to establish their "Business Administration Course" in Fort Wayne will send this course absolutely free of tuition to anyone desiring a higher education in business. This course teaches all phases of business by the recognized practical men of affairs in three nations combined with the faculties of thirteen leading universities. Leave your address at Room 2 Seidel bldg., and

Prof. W. H. Tuck

will call on you and explain their work. You get the same training and instruction as that of Harvard, Yale, and other universities.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

BLOOD POISON
TELLS ITS OWN STORY

The scrofulous skin, the copper-color spotted face, the swollen tonsils, the husky voice, the sore throat, the ulcers in mouth or on tongue, the swollen, stiffened joints, the hair falling from eyebrows and head, the dulled eye, the haggard look. Not only does the victim of this ugly disease suffer physical weakening and mental depression, but has the tormenting humiliation of knowing that the malady cannot be concealed from the eyes of friends. Blood Poison, above all diseases, should have treatment the moment any of its symptoms is manifest.
Write to Dr. Brown, 935 Arch St., Philadelphia, the physician who has made Blood Poison a life study. Send for a bottle of

Brown's Blood Treatment

$2—enough to last for a month. Take it and note the improvement from the start. Brown's Blood Treatment is sold by leading druggists; $2.00 per bottle or direct, by express on receipt of price.

—CUT OUT THIS $1 COUPON—
The Dr. Brown Company.
935 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
As I have never used Brown's Blood Treatment before, please send me, through my druggist
(Druggist's Name) .....
(Address) .....
A full size $2.00 bottle of Brown's Blood Treatment, for $1.00; also your valuable booklet.
My name .....
Address .....
(Write plainly. Only one bottle to each family).
This coupon is void after.....

We'll Help

You out. MONEY here at our office for you. Come and get it.
We loan on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, fixtures, etc.
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Privately and Quickly
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SOCIETY

Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Hoffman, of 610 Riverside avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter, Erna, to Rev. Theodore Schwankoosky, of Florida, Ohio. The wedding will take place in October.

* * *

Of the few informal parties in the city the present week, Mrs. Thomas Coppock, of Jackson street, had the largest one when she entertained about forty ladies this afternoon at a thimble party in honor of visiting relatives at the home of Mrs. S. P. Coppock, of West Wayne street. The visitors are Mrs. Lowry, of Portsmouth, Ohio, and Mrs. Willis Coppock, of Orleans. The rooms were prettily decorated with garden flowers, yellow being the prevailing color in all rooms but the parlor, where pink was used. Misses Susie and Agnes Coppock assisted the hostess in serving refreshments.

* * *

An automobile ride of twenty-five miles in the early morning followed by a corn-cake breakfast prepared by the host, at the Randall homestead in East Berry street, was the novel entertaining in honor of visiting guests which was given by George E. Randall today. The visitors were Miss Martin, of Grand Rapids, and Miss Knowlton, of Buffalo, who are guests of Miss Italia Evans. Mrs. O. F. Evans chaperoned the party and Franklin Randall, a nephew of the host, was one of the company and a valuable assistant at the breakfast in assisting the host, who proved a fine chef for the occasion.

* * * *

Miss Alma Dreier has invited the members of the Fortnightly bridge club to be her guests at Rome City next Tuesday.

* * *

There is to be a merry house party at Winona lake the coming week for which Miss Verne Bowser will be the hostess at the Bowser cottage. Mrs. Leland Johnson and Mrs. Jules Simon will chaperon the guests, who will be Misses Helen Curdes, Eva and Mabel Smith, Lorene Travers, Florence Barton, Clara Melching, Helen Bassett, Katherine Archer, Irma Henderson, Mary Menefee, Helen Puckett and Ellen Doyle. The company will leave early Monday morning for Winona.

* * *

The Golf club's wide porch is the most sociable spot there is these days, as not a day passes without several small companies gathered there for supper and an evening's game at bridge. It is usually a cool spot and the club members make the most of it. Mrs. W. W. Rockhill, Mrs. G. A. Rabus, Mrs. W. K. Noble and Mrs. Hugh Rockhill were the ladies who formed the entertainment committee at the Golf club this afternoon.

* * *

One of the prettiest of prenuptial parties was given on Wednesday evening by the Misses Ray and Bae Olive in honor of their cousin, Miss Mary Jones, who is to be a bride of September. One of the pretty preparations made for the evening was giving Miss Jones a shower of china pieces. The decorations of the rooms were extremely tasteful and lovely in coloring. In the parlor jardinieres of golden glow were used and in the livingroom red gladiolas and vines formed an effective contrast. In the diningroom the colors were pink and white and a wedding bell over the table, streamers of pink and white tulle that extended to the corners of the table and pink shaded candles were used. The chair occupied by the bride-to-be was decorated with a bouquet of pink and white asters. The guests were Mrs. J. Powers, Mrs. Diszney, Mrs. Krotz, Mrs. Clara Waters, Mrs. Edna Tonkel, Mrs. Schust, Mrs. Schmoe, Mrs. Myra Miller, Miss Anna and Miss Rose Gusching, Miss Mary Jones, Miss Nellie and Miss Mayme Parker, Miss Hedwig Schust, Miss Alberta Walsh, Miss Mayme Driesback, Miss Anna Scheffler, Miss Hattie Poulson, Miss Spohler, of Akron, O.

* * *

Miss May Conroy was the honor guest last evening at a pretty prenuptial party given by Miss Mary Carroll, of West Williams street. There were decorations of flowers, refreshments and a shower of pictures for the bride-elect, all of which were much enjoyed. The company consisted of intimate friends of Miss Conroy and were Miss Genevieve Mungovan, Rosella McBennett, Laura Fitzgerald, May Danehy, Catherine Golden and Loretta Conroy.

* * *

Mrs. M. H. Hobrock returned today from a visit in Decatur.

Mrs. H. H. Hartwig has returned from a few days' visit in Chicago.

Frank E. Bohn has returned from a week's trip to Petoskey, Mich.

Miss Emma Jenkinson is the guest of Mrs. C. M. Dawson, at Rome City.

Misses Selma and Cecil Connett, of Muncie, are visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Bertha Cour left today for a trip to Rochester, N. Y., and a visit in Ontario, Canada.

Mrs. Walter Zahrt, of Hoagland avenue, who has been seriously ill, together with her children and a nurse, will leave tomorrow for Bay View, Mich., to remain some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Umbach left today for a week's trip to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Doud are going to leave within a few days for a trip to Detroit and Toledo.

The Nappanee club girls will spend next week at Rome City and will occupy Inglewood cottage.

Miss Clara Bendure, of East Wayne street, will return home tomorrow from a visit in Bellevue, O.

Miss Lena Seroczynski, of Whiting, formerly of this city, is spending a few days here the guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George Evans and children come home today from an absence of six weeks in Pennsylvania.

Miss Kate Williams, of South Clinton street, will spend her vacation in Peoria, Ill., with her sister, Mrs. G. K. Dow.

Mr. and Mrs. William Pape, sr., and Mr. and Mrs. William Pape, jr., are going to spend the coming fortnight at Rome City.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. T. DeWald will leave next Wednesday for an eastern trip, during which they will visit the seashore.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Scheumann, of South Calhoun street, and Miss Laura Pohler will spend the next two weeks at Clear lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Kynaston, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Schoch and daughter and Miss Elnora Wendt, of Cleveland, are at Silver lake for a week's outing.

Mrs. Anna R. Jackson, accompanied by her grandson, Robert Lang, have gone to Philadelphia and Wilmington, Del., for visits.

Miss Lillian Briggs, of Broadway, has gone east on a trip which will embrace time spent in New York and a trip down the Hudson.

Miss Mary Sheridan and Miss Mary Besson will leave the coming week for a trip to New York city and other points in the vicinity.

Loetta and Carl Wenstrup, of Cleveland, O., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Diedrich Meyer for ten days, returned home today.

Mr. and Mrs. Eavey Perfect, of Xenia, O., who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Perfect, at Rome City for two weeks, have returned home.

Mrs. W. P. Cooper, accompanied by her sister, Miss Brown, of Lafayette, have returned from that city, where Mrs. Cooper had been for two weeks.

Fred Helling and daughter, Miss Lizzie Helling, of Washington boulevard west, left this afternoon for a month's visit at Mt. Clemens, Mich., and other points of interest.

Mrs. E. L. Miller, of 306 East DeWald street, and sister, Miss Mamie Driesbach started for Silverton, Col., today, where they will visit their father, Samuel Driesbach, for six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Pape, Miss Helen and Edward Pape and Mrs. Anna Hobrock have come home from an eastern trip which was partly by water and partly by automobile. They went as far east as Niagara.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Stuts, who are in the city for a few days, and Mrs. Martin C. Gross and son, Elmer, will leave tomorrow for a trip to the Pacific coast, which will include Seattle, Wash., and other interesting points.

Norman Olds, who is now located in Dallas, Tex., is in the city visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Olds and Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Hull. Mrs. Olds and little child have been spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hull.

Rev. J. K. Cecil, of the First M. E. church, united in marriage this morning at the church parsonage, Miss Hannah E. Spencer and Mr. Edward F. McKee, both of Sheldon. The bride and groom are to be at home at once on a farm near Sheldon.

Ray Minchen, who is connected with the Fort Wayne Engraving company, and Miss Marie Schulmeister, of Indianapolis, will be married in that city on Saturday, August 21. After a wedding trip the bride and groom will make their home in this city.

Miss Grace Gruber, of 1018 Jackson street, was given a very pleasant surprise last evening by a company of young friends in honor of her seventeenth birthday anniversary. Games, music, dancing and a luncheon were each and all enjoyed by the twenty young men and women present. The decorations were coriopsis and golden glow prettily arranged.

The members of the Gneuphalean club gave a party to Robison park on Thursday evening in honor of Miss Blanche Daley, of Lima, Ohio. There were present Misses Marie McMullen, Annette Loos, Irma Gruber, Helen Gruber, Irene Fox, Elizabeth Gilb, Marie Arantz, Della Ehrman, Erin Laughlin and Messrs. Otto Hegerfelt, Ray Getz, Ray Luley, Will Kuhoe, Joe Suelzer, Will Harber, Henry Bartles, Roy Lopshire and Howard Gilb.

SEERSUCKER IS POPULAR.

With the advent of crepe for the summer gown there has been a revival of all materials of that class. Seersucker has been called back, and, standing out from among the less expensive qualities, there is the East Indian seersucker, which may be got through the importer.

It is not cheap by any means, but it is almost everlasting. A soft, yet crisp quality marks it as desirable. It is silk and linen, and is the favored material with the English who are forced to live in torrid India. Men and women alike have found constant use for this delightful material, which may be shaken free of all wrinkles.

For the dweller in mountain camps there is nothing more desirable than our own low-priced striped seersucker. The afternoon dress of creamy crinkle, with its plain and its puckered stripe, is suitable for mother and daughter and will make ideal rompers for the baby.

Brother's and even father's shirts, when made of this same handy stuff, will prove more than satisfactory on their lonely wash day by the mountain lake.

GAVE A BEAUTIFUL CONCERT

George and Emeran Stoeber, Munich, Heard by Enthusiastic Audience at Elks Hall.

Fully two hundred people heard the concert given in Elks' hall last evening by George and Emmeran Stoeber, of Munich, Germany, and were so well repaid by the highly artistic rendition of a very remarkable program, that they were willing to remain for considerable more than the program itself offered.

Certainly Fort Wayne has been most fortunate in an opportunity to hear these two artists who are making their first visit to this country and who have but recently arrived. Their concert stands in a place of honor by itself for two reasons. First, for the remarkable work of Emmeran Stoeber, the 'cello player, and second, for the presentation of the sonata form of composition on these two instruments and the splendid style in which both men interpreted the works and their faultless playing of them. In a program which embraced three sonatas, there were presented three wonderful examples of this beautiful form of musical writing. First was a work by Joh. Ernst Galliard, of the eighteenth century, then Beethoven's sonata in G minor, representing that great master at his best and the closing number a work by Richard Strauss, in F major which has never been played in this country except by these men. Nothing gave better tribute to the thorough musicianship and technical acquirements of both men than their playing of the Beethoven number. It was so distinctly clear and certain and was played with so evident appreciation of the nobility and beauty of theme, that it was easy to follow and understand both piano and 'cello parts. The Strauss work, representing the modern composer at his best, was beautiful. It was Strauss like, with the warmth of color and the entrancing rhythm so charistic of others compositions by Richard Strauss and it was big with technical difficulties. It was artistically played.

The program also embraced a duet by Lachner which was marked by a lovely melody, a group of piano solos by George Stoeber which were played in good style and of which the Liszt "Gnomenreigen" was especially pleasing and a group of 'cello solos by Emmeran Stoeber. Mr. Stoeber is an artist. He gets a wonderful tone, whether it is so big it sounds like two instruments or so delicate and pure that it suggests a violin in quality. Such bowing for the 'cello had never been seen in this city and Mr. Stoeber's command of the legato is very remarkable. In the Popper "Elfentanz" there was a beauty of tone and expression that held the audience in a profound quiet. Technically Mr. Stoeber has everything at his command.

Messrs. Stoeber left today for Pittsburg, where they are to give a concert on Monday and from that city they go to New York and will sail for Germany. It is highly probable that they will return to this country in the near future, and in that event Fort Wayne may have another opportunity to hear them.

The work of decorating and the setting of art glass has begun at the Scottish Rite cathedral. It is now expected that the cathedral will be completed by November 1.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Best, Coe M. Best and J. H. Robinson, of Canton, Ohio, comprising an auto party en route to Chicago, were registered at the Wayne last night.

Actress Who Has "Made Up" and Withdrawn Divorce Suit.

MARY MANNERING
PHOTO. BY MORRISON.

New York, Aug. 13.—That James K. Hackett and his wife, Mary Mannering, have become reconciled and that Miss Mannering, who in private life is Mrs. Hackett, has taken steps to withdraw an action for divorce which she instituted in June last year has just become known.

Mrs. Hackett, with her young daughter, is now abroad. Mr. Hackett is in this city, and the announcement that the differences which resulted in the separation had been adjusted come from an authoritative source.

Mr. Hackett and Miss Mannering were married March 2, 1897, after they had appeared in sweetheart roles in several plays.

The estrangement arose more than two years ago, and in July last year it became known that Mrs. Hackett had begun suit for divorce. After this action was started Mrs. Hackett retained custody of her young daughter, Mr. Hackett seeing the child frequently. At the close of her theatrical season last spring Mrs. Hackett and her child went abroad, and Mr. Hackett, after appearing through a short season in romantic plays, played in vaudeville.

MANY BUILDINGS GET PRIVATE 'PHONE SYSTEM

Home Company is Rapidly Installing Them in Fort Wayne.

The Home Telephone company has begun the work of installing a private telephone system with thirty-two 'phones in Alt Heidelberg, the new stag hotel just opened by Dan Clemmens. The Lincoln Life will have a private system in its new home in the Shoaff building with nine telephones attached, and another private system will be installed in the Portland apartment house for gentlemen.

The private exchange business is growing rapidly in Fort Wayne. Within the past six months the Home company has installed twelve of the systems about the city, with more than 300 telephones. The largest of these are in the Anthony, Wayne and Randall hotels, but they are being rapidly placed in the larger manufacturing and business houses.

Manager Moellering, of the Home company, announced today that the completion of its new long distance line to Indianapolis would give the local company direct service to St. Louis.

USE OF HARD WATER.

(From the Boston Post.)

Housewives who are obliged to use hard water will find this process of dish washing very easy: Puncture the bottom of dish pan full of holes by means of a hammer and nail. Screw into the faucet a nozzle provided with a good sprayer, pile the dishes loosely in the pan and place the pan on two bricks in the sink. Spray the dishes with hot water until there is no doubt of their cleanliness. If there are some unusually greasy dishes put them loosely in this leaky dish pan and put the whole to soak in a larger pan containing hot suds of washing soda and soap. Rinse them under the sprayer.

Real Success

comes to the man or woman who stands squarely on two feet—with mind and body in poise—and nerves that don't fail when needed.

If you eat GRAPE-NUTS, made from the field grains which contain the natural phosphate of potash, placed there by Nature for rebuilding brain and nerve cells, you're bound to have "ginger" and "nerve."

"There's a Reason."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. It's a little gem on right living

A piano for pleasure

To mean anything to you—to the home circle—a piano *must* have a beautiful tone. Musical enjoyment is the keynote of the

Packard Piano

The tone is lovely—and lovable; the touch a delight to nimble fingered artists. A piano that is a very mine of pleasure. Hear the Packard, at our store.

PACKARD MUSIC HOUSE
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FOR THE SEASON OF 1909-10 AT THE

MAJESTIC THEATER

THREE DAYS, STARTING

THURSDAY, AUGUST 19

HARRY SCOTT CO.'S MUSICAL DRAMATIC NOVELTY

A Fantastic Electrical Mechanical Spectacular Scenic and Dramatic Portrayal!

The Girl FROM U. S. A.

A Profusion of Pretty Girls Brilliant Musical Ensembles Original Songs and Dances!

The Most Entertaining Play of this Rapid Age.

Audacious! Lithesome! Sprightly! Spirited!

A Strong, Patriotic Story, Rich in Heart Interest, Bright in Dialogue, Terrific in Climaxes, Original in Sensation, Furnished by 30 Footlight Favorites, assisted by a Graceful and Shapely Singing and Dancing

AMERICAN BEAUTY CHORUS

Prices—15, 25, 35 and 50c. Matinee Saturday, 15c and 25c.
Seats on Sale Monday Morning at 10 O'clock.

MAJESTIC AIRDOME

2 Shows at 8 and 9:15

6—Vaudeville Acts—6

Always a show at the Airdome. In case of rain performance given in Majestic Theater.

Prices: 10 and 20 Cents.

LYRIC ANY SEAT ANY TIME **5 CTS.**

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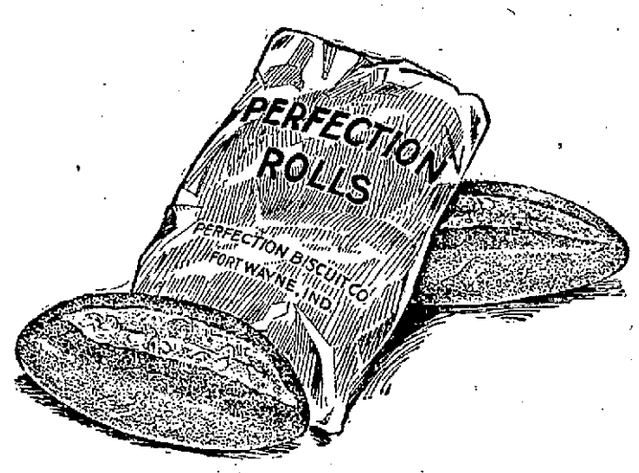

When you go to the restaurant for a meal, don't merely say "Coffee and Rolls;" ask for Perfection Rolls in Packets.

We are now making the very finest Vienna Rolls you ever tasted.

To get these rolls, to get good rolls that are clean and free from all contamination, order

PERFECTION ROLLS

(They're wrapped at the oven and handed to you clean.)

The wrapping feature is one of the nicest things about Perfection Rolls. The instant they are sufficiently cooled we put them into a dirt proof packet. There they stay, safe from dust, handling and flies. You yourself take them out of the wrapper at your table.

They are five cents a packet at the restaurants. Insist on getting Perfection Rolls.

Perfection Biscuit Company

Culinary Department.

Menus and Recipes for Housekeepers' Daily Use.

SATURDAY, AUG. 14, 1909.

Breakfast.
Fruit.
Salt Cod Fish Cakes.
Broiled Tomatoes.
Buttered Toast.
Coffee.

Lunch.
Succotash.
Sliced Peaches. Whipped Cream.
Sponge Cakes.
Iced Tea.

Dinner.
Baked Shoulder of Mutton.
Onion Puree.
Chip Potatoes.
Carrot Salad.
Toasted Cheese Fingers.
Charlotte Russe.
Iced Coffee.

RECIPES.

Carrot Salad.

Scrape, cut in slices then into fancy shapes, 5 large carrots. Soak in cold water 30 minutes, then cook in boiling unsalted water until tender. Drain and dry. Line a salad bowl with crisp lettuce leaves, arrange carrots on top. Serve with French dressing.

Sponge Cakes.

Beat up yolks of 4 eggs until thick, then beat 1 cupful sugar, 1 tablespoonful lemon juice, grated rind of ½ lemon and ¼ teaspoonful salt. Sift in ¾ cupful flour, cut and fold in beaten whites of eggs. Pour into buttered and papered pans, bake in moderate oven for 30 minutes.

Latest News and Gossip of the Sporting World.

ECKMAN ORDERED TO BE ON THE JOB TODAY

Had His Instructions to be Here Yesterday for Opening.

A telephone message from Bob Schnelle, secretary to Dr. F. R. Carson, conveyed the information today that Eckman had been ordered here for the opening game yesterday and that he would surely get in in time for the game this afternoon and the two tomorrow. The rain promised early that it would spoil the Saturday contest which Manager Jack Hendricks wanted very badly to play, as he believes he has a chance to win it and by winning he will be in better shape for Wheeling and Zanesville.

If the opportunity to play the game is lost there will be no chance to play it, as this is the last trip here for Evansville this season. It will take a lot of rain, however, to stop the double-header billed for tomorrow. The water is of great benefit to the park, as the ground was hard and needed the rain to soften it up. Play will being at 2 o'clock and an opportunity will be afforded to get a line on "Czar" Eckman, the new umpire of the league.

While this fellow may not be the best umpire in the world, all of the players who have watched him work are forced to acknowledge that he is the ruler when he is on the diamond. He has not allowed any disputing of his decisions or wrangling and has probably chased more men than any umpire on the president's staff.

The umpiring of players is always unsatisfactory and while Robertson made two mistakes that were palpable yesterday, he gave Fort Wayne the worst of it. Blount opened the game with a double to right and was called out at third on Donahue's bunt. Robertson was perfectly honest and gave the play as he saw it, although he knew he would get an awful howl from the home team. He was just as honest when he called Punch Knoll's hit in the sixth a foul and if a regular umpire had given the decision as Robertson did there would not have been half the trouble. Both catchers say he was all right on balls and strikes and agree that he didn't miss any more of them than Central league umpires generally overlook.

Eugene Moore is not with the Evansville team, having been released just before it left home. He had been going badly and all of his steam was gone and his carve ball was not what it was when he was pitching for South Bend last season.

Evansville put up a fast game against Fort Wayne yesterday afternoon and will likely play just as good ball through the series. The bunch is scrappy and has a lot of good ball players in it and the games on the local lot indicate that it ought to be well up in the race.

IN THE SHAMROCK FOLD.

The Shamrocks will play at Muncie tomorrow. The team will go via the Lake Erie, leaving at 6 o'clock Sunday morning.

"Big" Dick Diederich, who has joined Bay City, was slated to pitch for his club at Battle Creek today.

The aluminum coins issued to Nigeria, East Africa, and Uganda during 1906 and 1907 have been found unsuitable for such tropical climates and are being replaced by nickel bronze coins.

LEADERS WIN GAMES AND DEADLOCK HOLDS

Donovan Holds Senators and Athletics Have Tough Game.

Washington, Aug. 14.—Donovan was a big puzzle to Washington, especially when runners got on first, and as a result Detroit won handily by the score of 5 to 0. Catcher Blankenship with a broken finger was a big handicap to the locals, and the runs of the visitors were chiefly made through his wild throwing. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Washington ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	6	4	
Detroit .....2 0 0 0 1 0 2 0 0—5	14	1	

Batteries—Oberlin, Smith and Blankenship and Killifer; Donovan and Schmidt.

Two-base hits—Schmidt, Browne. Hits—Off Oberlin, 10 in 7 innings; off Smith, 4 in 2 innings. Sacrifice hits—Browne, Schaeffer, Bush. Stolen bases—Bush (2), Jones (2), Cobb, Rossman, Delehanty (2). Double plays—Schaeffer to McBride to Unglaub; Moriarity to Bush; Schmidt to Bush. First base on balls—Off Oberlin, 3; off Smith, 1; off Donovan, 3. Hit by pitcher—By Oberlin, 1. Struck out—By Oberlin, 1; by Smith, 1; by Donovan, 6. Time of game—1:35. Umpires—Kerin and Egan.

PHILADELPHIA, 3; ST. LOUIS, 5.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 14.—In a hard-hitting contest, in which both Waddell and Dygert were knocked out of the box, Philadelphia defeated St. Louis 8 to 5. President Ban Johnson, of the American league, denied that Tim Hurst had been dismissed as umpire. He said he would investigate the case fully while here before taking action. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis .....0 0 0 2 0 0 3 0 0—5	11	2	
Philadelphia ....3 0 0 1 3 0 1 0 *—8	13	0	

Batteries—Waddell, Dineen and Stephens; Dygert, Coombs and Livingston.

Hits—Off Waddell, 6 in 4 innings; off Dineen, 7 in 4 innings; off Dygert, 10 in 6 2-3 innings; off Coombs, 1 in 2 1-3 innings. Two-base hits—Davis, Baker, McAleese. Three-base hit—Heitmuller. Sacrifice hits—Dygert, Murphy (2), Heitmulier. Double play—Baker to Davis. Stolen bases—Heitmuller, Oldring. Struck out—By Waddell, 3; by Dygert, 3; by Coombs, 1. First base on balls—Off Waddell, 2; off Dygert, 2; off Dineen, 2; off Coombs, 3. Hit by pitcher—By Dygert, Stephens. Passed ball—Livingston. Time of game—1:47. Umpires—Evans and Perrine.

BOSTON, 7; CLEVELAND, 2.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 14.—Boston batted Cleveland's pitcher hard, winning 7 to 2. It was the eighth consecutive victory for the locals. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Cleveland .....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—2	7	2	
Boston .....2 2 0 0 0 1 0 2 *—7	10	1	

Batteries—Berger, Rhoades and Easterly; Cicotte and Carrigan.

Two-base hits—Wagner, Carrigan, H. Lord. Three-base hit—Hinchman. Home run—Niles. Hits—Off Berger, 3 in 2 innings; off Rhoades, 7 in 6 innings. Sacrifice hits—Carrigan (2), Wagner, Stovall. Stolen bases—Bradley, Speaker, Niles (2). First base on balls—Off Cicotte, 2; off Berger, 3; off Rhoades, 2. Struck out—By Cicotte, 3; by Berger, 1; by Rhoades, 2. Time of game—1:35. Umpires—O'Loughlin and Sheridan.

CHICAGO, 4; NEW YORK, 3.

New York, Aug. 14.—Chicago defeated New York, 4 to 3 in an uninteresting game and took possession of fifth place in the American league race. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Chicago .....1 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0—4	10	2	
New York .....2 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—3	7	4	

Batteries—Walsh and Owens; Warhop and Sweeney.

Two-base hit—Hemphill; Three-base hit—Isbell. Sacrifice hits—Isbell, Davis. Stolen bases—Engle, Elberfeld, Orth, Davis. Double plays—Davis to Parent to Davis; Engle to Knight. Struck out—By Walsh, 6; by Warhop, 6. Bases on balls—Off Warhop, 2; off Walsh, 2. Wild pitch—Walsh. Passed ball—Sweeney. Hit by pitcher—By Warhop, Altizer, Dougherty; by Walsh, Elberfeld. Time of game—2:00. Umpire—Connolly.

WANTED—To buy 10 shares Perfection Biscuit Co. preferred stock. Address P. O. Box 94.

Eastern Teams Give Cleveland's Pennant Aspirations Hard Jolt

Washington and New York Have Sent the Naps Almost Back to Second Division.—Curve Pitching Works Havoc With the Batters.—Only Two Runs Made in Twenty-Seven Innings Against the Highlanders' Twirlers.

RHOADES, CLEVELAND PITCHER. BEMIS, CLEVELAND CATCHER.

ONE OF THE CLEVELAND BATTERIES ON 1909

It is by no means improbable that the Washington and New York baseball nines, within the last week have put what might be termed the first finishing touch on the championship aspirations of Cleveland for the coming season.

It is not assured that such is the case, for it is too early to be reaching out for positive assertions about the outcome of the contest, but it is probable.

The American league has great fluctuations, without exception, in every year of its organization. Its teams almost, without exception, fight closer together for the pennant than those of the National league. It is not strange for a team in the American league to run from a place in the second division almost to the top of the first division. Some have run to the very top.

For that reason it is not in place to say that Cleveland is wholly out of the running, but it need not be wholly surprising if Cleveland does fail to recover from the jolt which it has received at its two last ports of call in the East.

It looks very much as if the rival managers have landed full on Cleveland's weakness—a team of free hitters, swinging wickedly at the ball and missing any kind of a curve by anything from an inch to half a foot. The Cleveland team is weak before a curve pitcher.

BREWERS LOSE GOOD CHANCE TO WIN BATTLE

Also Lose Chance to Get Nearer Leaders—The Other Games

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 14.—Milwaukee missed a chance to crawl up on the leaders by losing to Toledo 4 to 3. Owens was invincible except in the eighth. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Milwaukee .....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0—3	6	3	
Toledo .....0 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—4	7	3	

Batteries—Schneiberg and Smith; Owens and Abbott.

Two-base hits—Barry, Barrett. Sacrifice hits—Elwert, Smoot. Stolen bases—Hinchman, Hickman. Double plays—Clark to McGann, Hickman to Abbott. First base on balls—Owens, 3. Hit by pitcher—Smith, Hickman. Struck out—By Schneiberg, 10; by Owens, 4. Time of game—1:55. Umpires—Conahan and Hayes.

LOUISVILLE, 1; MINNEAPOLIS, 0.

Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 14.—In a drizzling rain Louisville defeated Minneapolis, 1 to 0. A base on balls—a fielder's choice, a sacrifice and Sullivan's single gave the visitors one run and the game in the sixth. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Minneapolis ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	5	2	
Louisville .....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1	4	0	

Batteries—Olmstead and Block; Selby and Peitz.

INDIANAPOLIS, 1; ST. PAUL, 0.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 14.—Leroy and Siagle engaged in a pitchers' duel. The latter got the better of the argument and Indianapolis won a sensational game 1 to 0. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
St. Paul .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	6	1	
Indianapolis ....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1	8	0	

Batteries—Leroy and Carisch; Siagle and Howley.

Two-base hits—Smith (2), Carr, Hopke. Stolen bases—Hayden, Hopke. Bases on balls—Off Leroy, 3; off Siagle, 1. Struck out—By Leroy, 4; by Siagle, 3. Time of game—2:17. Umpire—King.

COLUMBUS, 5; KANSAS CITY, 4.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 14.—An error by Shay and one by Beckley in the fifth inning, gave Columbus four runs and the game. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Kansas City ...0 0 0 0 3 1 0 0 0—4	6	3	
Columbus .....0 0 0 1 4 0 0 0 0—5	8	0	

Batteries—Essick and Sullivan; Geyer and Schreck.

Two-base hits—Essick, Brashear, Wratten, Congalton (2). Sacrifice hits—Shay, Hallman, Sullivan, Kruger, Friel. Stolen bases—Hallman, Love, Clarke, Kruger, Odwell. Double play—Shay to Beckley. Struck out—By Essick, 6; by Geyer, 5. Bases on balls—Off Essick, 2; off Geyer, 5. Time of game—1:48. Umpire—Owens.

BENDERS WIN BATTLE.

Lindsay and Summers Engage in a Big Hurling Duel.

Pat Lindsay and Rudy Summers engaged in a pitching duel in the opening game of the series at home and the latter had a bit the best of the argument, but his support failed him in the fourth and chipped in a couple of errors with as many hits and three runs resulted, which won the game for the Bronchos. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
South Bend ....0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0—3	4	0	
Terre Haute ...0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1	6	2	

Sacrifice hits—Wheeler, Walsh, Core, DeHaven. Struck out—By Lindsay, 4. Three-base hit—DeHaven. Two-base hits—Coffey, Murray, Somerlott. Hit by pitched ball—By Lindsay, Murray, McDonald. Bases on balls—Off Lindsay, 3; off Summers, 1. Passed ball—Wells. Double plays—McDonald to Somerlott to McDonald; Grant to Koehler. Time of game—1:33. Umpire—Chill.

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NOTES OF CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Report has it that the South Bend club has been asked by Manager Murray of the Philadelphia Nationals, to put a price on Runt Walsh, third baseman of the club. Grant and Annis think he is worth about $2,000.

Dayton took a brace and won four out of the last seven games played on the road.

The present Grand Rapids muddle does one thing at least. It demonstrates that the Grand Rapids club does not belong to Columbus. If it does Columbus is an ungrateful parent.

Frank Wessel wants to get away from Dayton and as he has been playing good ball for the Vets, allowing for his lack of hitting, there is little chance for him to be passed up. He is one of the old guard of the league.

Grand Rapids played to over 6,000 people in Zanesville in seven days, an average of nearly a thousand to the game.

Soffel, second baseman of the Wheeling team, is a bit long on suit cases. He won three out of six offered by the Boosters' club and probably had one already.

Zanesville has traded First Baseman Begley to Steubenville for Pitcher Rapp, a left-hander.

Bert Neblett is at Youngstown consulting Bonesetter Reese. His arm and his ankle are both bad and he is probably out of baseball for the remainder of the season.

RACES CLOSE AT RANDALL.

Special Exhibitions Feature the Card of the Last Day.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 14.—Country Jay reduced the world's record of 2:12¾ for trotting a mile under saddle to 2:10½ at the last day of the meeting at North Randall.

San Francisco's attempt to break the stallion record of 2:02½, held by Cresceus, was a failure. Ed Geers drove the stallion a mile in 2:04¾.

The free-for-all pacing race proved the best of the day. Aileen Wilson sold at $25 to $10 against the field at the opening, and friends of Citation took considerable money at this price. Baron G. drew the pole, but soon gave way to the favorite. At the half Citation was fourth, but she spurted to second in the next quarter and entered the stretch in the lead, to come home a winner by four lengths, Aileen Wilson being third.

The betting then shifted to $25 to $6, Citation against the field. Citation led away fast, but sulked in the stretch and lost by two lengths to Aileen Wilson in 2:03¾ in the second heat. Aileen Wilson sold at $100 to $15 against the field before the third heat. She won by half a length from Reproachless in a hot finish.

Star Patchen won the $1,500 stake for 2:17 pacers in straight heats.

Hilda B. was a disappointment in the 2:17 trot, Telemachus winning with little trouble. The summaries:

2:17 trotting, purse $1,000—

Telemachus, b. s., by Onward Silver (McDonald)	1	1	1
Hilda M., ch. m. (Burch)	2	2	3
Almaden, br. s. (Durfee)	4	5	2
Estell Boy, b. g. (Lasell)	3	3	4

Ethel Mc. and Naoma also started.
Time—2:11¾, 2:12½, 2:11¾.

2:17 pacing, purse $1,500—

Star Patchen, blk. s., by Joe Patchen (Snow)	1	1	1
The Bo'sun, b. g. (Cox)	3	2	3
Annabelle Lee, br. m. (Geers)	2	3	4
King Cole, b. s. (Dodge)	5	4	2

Onfield, Argot Hal, Fred Pitcher and Hazel West also started.
Time—2:04¾, 2:06¼, 2:07¾.

2:09 trot, purse $1,200—

The Harvester, br. s., by Walnut Hall (Geers)	1	1	
El Victress, b. m. (Rosemire)	2	2	
Carlokin, br. s. (Durfee)	3	3	
Genteel H., br. s. (Snow)	4	5	

Beatrice Bellini, Miss Abdell and Zomatta also started.
Time—2:08¾, 2:06¾.

Free-for-all pace, purse $1,250—

Aileen Wilson, blk. m., by Arrowwood (Cox)	2	1	1
Citation, b. m. (McMahon)	1	2	3
Reproachless, blk. m. (Shank)	3	3	2

Baron Grattan and Dan S. also started.
Time—2:05¼, 2:03¼, 2:09¼.

Special exhibition events—

Country Jay (Macey), to beat the world's trotting record of 2:12¾ under saddle.

Time by quarters—0:33¼, 1:06¾, 1:38½, 2:10½.

San Francisco (Geers), to beat the trotting stallion record of 2:02¼.

Time by quarters—0:32¼, 1:04, 1:35, 2:04¾.

People with chronic bronchitis, asthma and lung trouble, will find great relief and comfort in Foley's Honey and Tar, and can avoid suffering by commencing to take it at once. Dreier Bros.

PIRATES TAKE GAME WHILE CUBS ARE LOSING

Pittsburg Wins Twelve-Inning Affair and the Giants Win Out.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 14.—Pittsburg won from Philadelphia in twelve innings by a score of 2 to 1. McQuillen pitched a splendid game, but was responsible for the winning run, making a wild pitch, which allowed Clarke to score from second base. The visitors secured more hits than the locals, but Leever was strong with men on bases and was backed by brilliant fielding. Many sensational plays on both sides characterized the game. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg .....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2	6	0	
Philadelphia ..0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1	11	1	

Batteries—Leever and Gibson; McQuillen and Dooin.

Two-base hits—Titus, Grant. Sacrifice hits—Titus, Magee, Knabe. Stolen bases—Bransfield, Bates. Double plays—Wagner to Abstein, Knabe to Dooin to Bransfield, Miller to Wagner to Abstein. Bases on balls—Off Leever, 2. Struck out—By McQuillen, 5. Wild pitch—McQuillen. Time of game—2:05. Umpires—Rigler and O'Day.

NEW YORK, 6; CHICAGO, 2.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 14.—New York batted Kroh, Higginbotham and Hagerman off the rubber at the start and made five runs. Overall took the box in the third with runners on second and third and none out. One hit was made off him in this inning, scoring the last of New York's six runs. A single and Tinker's hit gave Chicago two runs in the second. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Chicago .....0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2	7	2	
New York .....5 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—6	12	1	

Batteries—Kroh, Higginbotham, Hagerman, Overall and Moran; Raymond and Schlei.

Stolen base—Devlin. Two-base hits—Seymour, Tinker (2), Devlin. Home run—Tinker. Sacrifice hits—Bridwell, Chance. Double plays—Bridwell to Doyle; Devlin to Doyle to Merkle. Innings pitched—By Kroh, 1-3 of an inning; by Higginbotham, 1-3 of an inning; by Hagerman, 1 2-3 innings; by Overall, 6 2-3 innings. Hits made—Off Kroh, 3; off Higginbotham, 2; off Hagerman, 3; off Overall, 4. Struck out—By Kroh, 1, McCormick; by Hagerman, 1, Merkle; by Overall, 4, Merkle (2), Raymond, Doyle; by Raymond, 2, Steinfeldt, Moran. Bases on balls—Off Raymond, 3; off Overall, 1. Time of game—2:00. Umpires—Klem and Kane.

ST. LOUIS, 5; BROOKLYN, 4.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 14.—St. Louis defeated Brooklyn in the second game of the series, 5 to 4. Bell was hit hard in the fourth for three runs. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis .....0 0 0 3 0 0 0 2 *—5	7	3	
Brooklyn .....0 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 0—4	8	1	

Batteries—Beebe and Bliss; Bell and Bergen and Marshall.

Two-base hits—McMillan, Clement, Burch. Three-base hit—Konetchy. Sacrifice hits—Hummel, Charles. Double play—Ellis to Bliss. Passed balls—Bergen, 1; Marshall, 1. Stolen base—McMillan. Hit by pitched ball—By Beebe (Alperman). Bases on balls—Off Beebe, 2; off Bell, 4. Struck out—By Beebe, 2; off Bell, 4. Double plays—Bridwell to Doyle; Devlin 7; by Bell, 3. Time of game—1:53. Umpire—Johnstone.

PROUGH HAS NO-HIT GAME.

Twirler Bought by St. Louis Americans Pitches Fine Ball.

Keokuk, Ia., Aug. 14.—Clint Prough, star pitcher of the Central association, pitched a no-hit-no-run game against Waterloo yesterday. Only twenty-eight men faced him in the nine innings, and none reached second base. Fitzpatrick reached first base in the first inning on Annis' wild throw and McLear landed on the initial sack in the fourth on Corriden's bad fling. Prough did not issue any passes. He has been sold to the St. Louis Americans for $1,500.

Lake Superior is the largest mass of fresh water in the world, being equal to Ireland in area

THE DETAILS AND THE STATISTICS.

Charlie Alberts slipped three times in his opener with the Champs yesterday afternoon and was in a bad hole in the first half of the ninth when he finally tossed Gfrorer out at first and bagged the combat two to one.

His first slip gave Curt Elston a chance to show that he is the throwing lad all right. It occurred in the third inning. Ned Crowder was passed, but Billy Cristall forced him at second in an attempt to sacrifice. Gfrorer winged a short drive to left and Sager hit past first base. Elston came in fast and shot the ball to Clark to shut off the run and Clark whipped it to third in time to nail Cristall, who had rounded and headed for the plate. This made the second out and with two on Knoll drove a fly to Blount.

The next slip came in the seventh when Dundon hit to right and was forced at second by Grefe's attempt to sacrifice. Cady hit one that looped over second and put two runners on. Both men moved up on Ned Crowder's out and Cristall hit a fly that Blount nabbed.

The most worrisome slip of the whole matiness took place in the concluding round. Gus Dundon whiffed and Dick Grefe slashed the ball to left. Channell lost it for a second and the drive went for two bases. Cady was retired without advancing the runner, but Crowder hit and scored Grefe. Henry Butcher was sent in to hit for Cristall, but he was wisely passed and Gfrorer went down, pitcher to first.

A base on balls to Blount in the sixth injected a run into what had been up to that time a pitching duel with honors about even. Frankie Donahue sacrificed and the fleet little Welshman stole third, scoring on a wild heave by Dunlap of Channell's grounder.

Charlie Alberts sent over what proved to be the winning run in the seventh. Fremer beat a bunt and moved up on Uhl's sacrifice. Clark was stowed easily and the little pitcher plinked the second hit he got during the matinee and sent Sir Antonio across.

There were two features to the game. In the sixth after Channell had made first on Dunlap's error he tried for second on a delayed steal. Robertson called him safe. Ned Crowder registered a kick. Robertson said the runner had not been touched. "I'll leave it to Channell," said Crowder. "Never touched me," says Channell. "You're a liar," quoth Crowder, and Channell's answer was a slap in the face. They clinched and were separated.

The other feature was Ollie Gfrorer's catch of Elston's fly in the eighth. The swift little fielder treked across to the right field bank and did a lofty dive and tumble for the ball and came up with it. The score:

FORT WAYNE.

Players.	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Blount, cf.	2	1	1	5	0	0
Donahue, 2b.	3	0	0	2	2	0
Channell, lf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Elston, rf.	4	0	1	1	1	0
Lindsay, ss.	2	0	0	2	3	0
Fremer, 2b.	3	1	1	0	1	0
Uhl, 1b.	1	0	0	10	0	0
Clark, c.	2	0	0	6	1	0
Alberts, p.	3	0	2	0	4	0
Totals	24	2	5	27	12	0

EVANSVILLE.

Players.	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Gfrorer, cf.	5	0	1	3	0	0
Sager, rf.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Knoll, lf.	4	0	2	0	0	0
Dunlap, 3b.	4	0	0	2	0	1
Dundon, 2b.	4	0	1	5	3	0
Grefe, 1b.	4	1	1	7	0	0
Cady, c.	4	0	1	3	3	0
Crowder, ss.	2	0	1	3	4	1
Cristall, p.	3	0	0	1	5	0
*Butcher	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	1	8	24	15	2

*Batted for Cristall in the ninth.

By innings—

Fort Wayne .....0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 *—2	
Evansville .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1	

Summary—

Sacrifice hits—Blount, Donahue, Lindsay, Uhl. Stolen bases—Blount, Channell, Fremer, Uhl, Crowder. Two-base hits—Blount, Grefe. Bases on balls—Off Alberts, 3; off Cristall, 3. Struck out—By Alberts, 6; by Cristall, 2. Left on bases—Fort Wayne, 5; Evansville, 9. Double play—Crowder to Dundon to Grefe. Time of game—1:55. Umpire—Robertson.

Base Ball Standings and Results

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Wheeling	60	36	.625
Zanesville	58	37	.611
Fort Wayne	53	44	.546
South Bend	51	48	.515
Grand Rapids	47	48	.495
Terre Haute	44	54	.449
Evansville	37	60	.381
Dayton	35	58	.376

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit	64	41	.610
Philadelphia	64	41	.610
Boston	64	44	.593
Cleveland	53	53	.500
Chicago	50	54	.481
New York	49	55	.471
St. Louis	45	57	.441
Washington	31	75	.292

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	73	28	.723
Chicago	67	34	.663
New York	60	37	.619
Cincinnati	50	50	.500
Philadelphia	46	55	.455
St. Louis	41	56	.423
Brooklyn	36	63	.364
Boston	26	76	.255

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Minneapolis	67	48	.583
Milwaukee	65	52	.558
Louisville	61	55	.526
Columbus	59	58	.500
St. Paul	56	60	.483
Kansas City	53	61	.465
Toledo	54	63	.462
Indianapolis	53	66	.445

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Fort Wayne, 2; Evansville, 1.
South Bend, 3; Terre Haute, 1.
Wheeling-Dayton, rain.
Grand Rapids-Zanesville, game postponed on account of dispute.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

New York, 3; Chicago, 4.
Washington, 0; Detroit, 5.
Boston, 7; Cleveland, 2.
Philadelphia, 8; St. Louis, 5.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Chicago, 2; New York, 6.
Pittsburg, 2; Philadelphia, 1 (twelve innings).
St. Louis, 5; Brooklyn, 4.
Cincinnati-Boston, rain.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Milwaukee, 3; Toledo, 4.
Kansas City, 4; Columbus, 5.
St. Paul, 0; Indianapolis, 1.
Minneapolis, 0; Louisville, 1.

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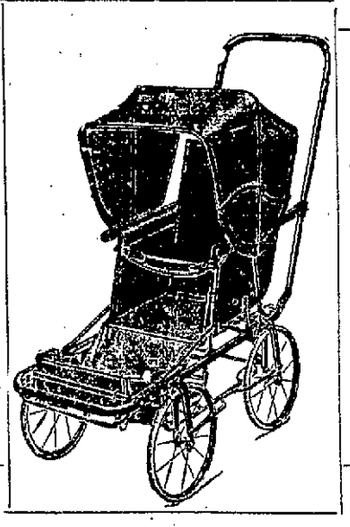

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STRONG MAN TELLS HOW TO EXERCISE

Doesn't Think That It Is Absolutely Necessary to Work in a Gymnasium.—Plenty of Outdoor Air Always Beneficial.—Diet Should Be Restricted to Moderation, But Need Not Be Limited as to Kind.

"It is within the reach of every man to become strong and healthy if he will only realize with what little difficulty this can be done." This statement was made by Sammy La Veen, the strong man. "Naturally a man must exercise, but that does not mean that he must go to a gymnasium and swing himself around every day. Just get out of doors for half an hour each day and exercise. Walk along as though you mean it and breath clear to the depths of your lungs. In fact, work every muscle of your body in this way. This must not be done today and tomorrow and then dropped.

"That is the trouble with so many of our people who take up physical culture. If they don't see their chest begin to increase about ten or twelve inches in a few days they think it is all a "fake" and quit the job. Exercise and exercise every day. Just a little bit is necessary, and in a comparatively little time you will be amazed at your progress.

"I am not against gymnastic apparatus of any kind, but for my part I do not favor it. To work with something of this kind you must pay a little attention to it. When you work you must concentrate your mind on each movement of the body.

"Eat what you want, but of course do not eat too much. Each man is the best judge of what he needs and each man should also know when to stop. The athletes who are constantly training go to the other extreme. Take these Marathon runners, they are in training all the time. They do not drink nor smoke, nor do they allow themselves any kind of relaxation, which is as necessary to the mind and body as is exercise.

"The constant training would wear down the body instead of building it up, and instead of giving longevity to the athlete, as it naturally would in most cases, death comes prematurely on account of great strain. I don't encourage excesses, but a drink or two, a smoke or two, and a tasty rarebit taken in good season are very healthy."

SAM LA VEEN.

La Veen was born in Kovno, Russia, twenty-six years ago. At the age of ten he was a perfectly healthy youngster, but thin and not particularly well built. Today his muscles are whipcords of hemp, not steel. He is a marvel of manhood and it is all due to exercise. At one time Mr. La Veen was champion amateur sprinter of New York state and could go one hundred yards in 10½ seconds.

IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

41ST ANNIVERSARY OF FT. WAYNE BAPTIST ASSOCIATION

Four Counties Represented at Meeting at Warsaw, September 13 to 15.

With a three days' program beginning Monday evening, September 13, and continuing until Wednesday morning, September 15, the forty-first anniversary of the Fort Wayne Baptist association will be celebrated at the First Baptist church at Warsaw. Rev. John F. Vichert, pastor of the First Baptist church, Fort Wayne, is moderator and E. W. Lewis, of the local congregation, is clerk pro tem. John Kenower, of Huntington, is treasurer.

The program arranged for the celebration is as follows:

Monday Evening, September 13.

7:30—Devotional service .....Rev. A. A. Kay

8:00—Address of Welcome.....Rev. B. H. Truman

Reply.....Rev. W. F. Roberts

8:15—Annual Sermon .....Rev. D. W. Sanders

Appointment of committees.

Tuesday Morning, September 14.

9:00—Devotional Service.E. W. Lewis

9:30—Denominational Representatives.

11:00—Church Letters and Discussion

Tuesday Afternoon.

1:00—Report on Systematic Beneficence and Paper by Deacon E. W. Lewis, of Fort Wayne. Discussion.

2:00—Women's Work—Program arranged by associational missionary directors.

Tuesday Evening.

7:30—Devotional Service....M. Landis

8:00—Address—"The Prosperity of the Local Church".....Rev. W. H. Tolliver

8:30—Address.....Rev. W. B. Pope

Wednesday Morning, September 15.

9:00—Devotional Service .....Rev. T. E. Covington

9:30—Reports of Committees.

10:00—Sunday School and B. Y. P. U. Reports.

10:30—"The Word and the Work.."..Mrs. M. F. Walker

11:00—Unfinished Business.

11:15—Closing Sermon.....Rev. W. F. Roberts

Baptist churches in Allen, Whitley, Kosciusko and Huntington counties will all be represented at the meeting of ministers and laymen.

* * *

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Daily Chronicle of Current Events in Religious Circles.

A meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of the Church of God will be held at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Crowl, 1914 Force street.

—

The meeting of the Young People's society of the English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer which was to have been held on Monday evening has been postponed until September.

—

Rev. H. P. Dannecker, pastor of St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church, will leave for Columbus, O., Tuesday morning to attend a meeting of the publication board of the Evangelical Lutheran joint synod of Ohio and other states.

—

Prayer service at the Church of God will be held on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

—

A meeting of the choir of Emmaus Lutheran church will be held Sunday morning immediately after the service for a special rehearsal.

—

Rescue Mission Meetings.

Regular evangelistic services every night 7:45 o'clock; good singing, live testimonies. Sunday school 3 p. m., Mrs. J. A. Quince, superintendent. Bible class in connection with Sunday school, J. A. Quince, leader. Sunday evening song and praise service, W. M. Watson will deliver the message "A Great Question." Special solo singing. A fine service is anticipated.

—

The Philathea class of the First Methodist Episcopal church will be entertained on Monday evening at the home of Miss Winona Glass, 342 Washington boulevard west.

—

The Ladies' Aid society of Simpson Methodist Episcopal church will give an ice cream social on Thursday evening on the lawn at the residence of Rev. and Mrs. Richard C. Jones, 117 West Suttenfield.

* * *

SUNDAY IN THE CHURCHES.

Record of Sermon Topics and Other Items of Interest.

The 10:30 o'clock communion service at the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ tomorrow morning will be followed by the preaching service at which "St. Peter at the Gate" will be the topic of the sermon delivered by Rev. Earle Marion Todd. There will be no evening service.

The musical program tomorrow morning will include the following numbers:

Chant—"Seraphique" .....Guilmant
Postlude .....Rink
"Hymn of the Nuns".....Wely
"Twilight .....Johnson
March .....Gounod
Miss Cohen, organist.
Solo—"Rock of Ages".....
Mr. Ehrhart.
Solo—"The Penitent"...Van de Water
Miss M. Flora Todd.

—

Rev. J. K. Cecil, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, will address an open meeting at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Hiram A. Philley will be in charge of the song service.

—

Rev. P. H. Walter, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Coesse, will deliver the principal address at the home-coming celebration at Zanesville, Sunday, August 15.

—

The order of services at Plymouth Congregational church tomorrow will be Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and Christian Endeavor devotional meeting at 6:45 p. m. There will be no preaching services. The pastor, Rev. Dr. Henry T. Sell, will return to the city about the 19th and preaching services will be resumed August 22.

—

The West Creighton Avenue Church of Christ will have preaching services tomorrow at 10:45 a. m. and at 7:45 p. m. The Lord's Supper is observed on the first day of each week in connection with the morning preaching services. Rev. Henry W. Schwan, pastor, will speak Sunday morning on the subject, "The Christian—His Witnessing." Evening sermon topic, "A Man Shall Be as an Hiding Place." Special music at both services.

—

The congregation of the English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer will hold services at 11 a. m. Sunday at St. Paul's Lutheran church, Barr street. Rev. Theodore Hahn will preach on the topic, "By Grace Ye Are Saved." Sunday school at St. Paul's parochial school hall at 9:30 a. m.

—

"The Lord's Complaint Over Jerusalem: Ye Would Not" will be the topic of Rev. H. P. Dannecker's sermon at the morning service at St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church. Following the service the installation of Charles Stejss and Christian Kienzle, newly elected members of the school board, will take place. Rev. Dannecker will leave shortly after noon for Columbia City, where he will conduct services and preach at St. John's Lutheran church at 2 o'clock.

—

Paul Wagner, of Kendallville, a student of the Lutheran Theological university, St. Louis, will preach tomorrow morning at Trinity German Lutheran church. The pastor, Rev. Paul Stoeppelwerth, will deliver the sermon in the morning at the Lutheran mission festival at Kokomo. There will be no evening service at Trinity church.

—

Preaching services at Trinity English Lutheran church have been suspended for three Sundays, beginning tomorrow. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and the devotional meeting of the Luther League at 7 p. m. will, however, be held as usual.

—

All services at the First Presbyterian church have been discontinued until September.

—

Confessional services will be held this evening at St. Paul's Lutheran church and tomorrow morning there will be a communion service. Rev. Jacob Miller officiating.

—

A communion service will be observed tomorrow morning at Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church. Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock a general meeting under the auspices of the Epworth league will be held at McCulloch park. Those present will be addressed by Rev. C. Claud Travis. Sunday evening at Wayne Street church, the pastor will preach on "Shadows."

—

Basing his sermon on the text, "Ye Would Not," Christ's complain while weeping over Jerusalem, Rev. B. F. Brandt will preach tomorrow morning at Grace Lutheran church. A congregational meeting will follow the service at which Rev. Brandt's recent call to a pastorate at Kansas City, Mo., will be considered.

—

Rev. C. C. Shirey, of Polo, Ill., a brother of Rev. N. C. Shirey, of this city, will preach both morning and evening tomorrow at Bethany Presbyterian church. A communion service will be held in the morning.

—

Sunday school at 3:30 and preaching service at 10:45 a. m. will be the order of services at Christ's Lutheran church on Sunday. Rev. E. A. Street, of this city, will occupy the pulpit. There will be no meeting of the Luther league nor preaching service held tomorrow evening.

—

Rev. Clifford D. Raréy, pastor of Bethel Evangelical church will return today from Oakwood Park, Lake Wawasee, where he enjoyed a ten days' vacation. He will preach at both services Sunday at Bethel church.

—

"Receiving the Truth" will be the topic of Rev. George F. Byrer's sermon at the morning service at Calvary United Brethren church. The devotional meeting of the Young People's Christian union at 6:30 p. m. will be led by Verde Cole. The pastor's sermon topic, Sunday evening will be "The True Foundation." Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hartman, of Warsaw, will be the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Byrer over Sunday.

—

Tomorrow morning at the Free Methodist church, Rev. Wilson T. Loring will preach on "Christ's Unchanging Love for His People." His evening theme will be "The Grace That Brings Salvation."

—

Sunday school at 9:30 and preaching service at 10:30 will be held tomorrow at Salem Reformed church, Rev. Edward Kielsmeier, pastor, will preach on "The Christian's Fear." Sunday afternoon the pastor will officiate at a funeral at Garrett.

—

Rev. Richard C. Jones at the morning service at Simpson Methodist Episcopal church will preach on "Our Prayer Lists." A baptismal service will follow and a number will be baptized. Mrs. Frances Brown will be received into full membership. Sunday evening the pastor will deliver a sermon on "The Great Apostle."

—

Rev. Dr. Allan K. Zartman, pastor of Grace Reformed church who is enjoying his vacation at Rome City will return as usual on Saturday for the conduct of the Sunday services.

—

Sunday services at St. John's Reformed church, Rev. J. H. Bosch, pastor, will consist of Sunday school at 9 a. m., preaching service at 10:15 a. m. Junior Christian Endeavor meeting at 2 p. m. and the Senior Endeavor meeting at 7 p. m. There will be no evening preaching service.

—

At the service at 10:30 o'clock Sunday morning at the Church of God, Rev. H. H. Spiher will preach on "The Ordinance of Baptism." His evening sermon topic will be "Perpetual Youth." Mrs. Clarence Pickett will lead the Christian Endeavor devotional meeting at 6:30 p. m. and "Two Valleys" will be the topic. Tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock the Church of God will observe the ordinance of baptism. Several candidates will be immersed in the St. Mary's river near the city pumping station on South Broadway.

—

Rev. N. A. Harkness, of Chicago university, will be the supply at the First Baptist church on Sunday, preaching both morning and evening. Dr. Harkness was the supply two years ago during the vacation and his many local friends will be glad of the opportunity of hearing him again.

—

There will be no preaching services tomorrow at Westminster Presbyterian church. Bible school at 9:30 a. m. and the Christian Endeavor meetings will, however, be held as usual.

—

Rev. W. W. Daup, curate at Trinity Episcopal church, has returned from his vacation and will have charge of all services till the return of the rector, Rev. Edward W. Averill, in September. The order of services tomorrow will be: Holy communion, 7:30 a. m.; Children's eucharist, 9:30 a. m.; morning service and sermon, 10:45 a. m. and evensong, 5 p. m.

—

There will be no Sunday evening service at Grace Reformed church. Rev. Dr. Allan K. Zartman will preach in the morning and Sunday school will be held at the regular hour.

—

At the East Creighton Avenue Church of Christ, Rev. R. A. Thibos will preach in the morning on "The Teacher Who Gives True Knowledge" and in the evening on the question, "Do I Delight in the Lord?"

—

Sunday morning at the First Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. J. K. Cecil will preach on "The Ministry of the Angels" and in the evening on "The New Creation." The musical program under the direction of O. E. Richard follows:

Prelude—"Romance sans Paroles"... ..... Deshayes
Anthem—"Ye That Stand in the House of the Lord" .....Spinney
Offertory—Intermezzo" .....Dunham
Postlude—"March in A" .....Guilmant

Evening.

Prelude—"Canzona" .....Jadassohn
Anthem—"Angel Voices Ever Singing" .....Neidlinger
Offertory .....Lynes
Anthem—"He, Watching Over Israel" ..... Mendelssohn
Postlude—"March in D" ....Deshayes

—

Rev. William P. Herron, pastor of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church has returned from a week's stay with his family at Cold Springs, Hamilton, Ind. He will preach tomorrow on "The Works of Christ and Greater Works" and in the evening on "The Chambers of the King." Rev. Herron will remain in the city next week, when his family will return home.

—

At the morning service at the Third Presbyterian church, Rev. F. T. Potts, of the Bible Training school will deliver a sermon on "The Heavenly Vision." He will also conduct the Christian Endeavor bible study at 7 p. m., when "The Beginnings of the Church" will be the topic.

* * *

Christian Science.

First Church of Christ Scientist, 916 Harrison street. Morning services at 10:30; Sunday school at 11:30. Subject for tomorrow: "Soul." Golden text: "Truly my soul waiteth upon God; from Him cometh my salvation. My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him." Psalms 62: 1-5.

Wednesday evening meeting in the church at 8 o'clock. Reading room at 31 Bass block open daily except Sunday from 1:30 to 5 p. m. All are welcome to the church services and to the reading room.

* * *

FREE LECTURE

At Grand Army hall, Elektron building Sunday, Aug. 15th, 3 p. m. Subject: "The Three Ways—Broadway, Narrowway, Highway," by C. A. Wise, a representative of the Brooklyn Tabernacle.

Short Sermons for a Sunday Half Hour

Theme: Degeneration. By Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady.

"Text: Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful."—Psalms, 1, 1.

The Book of the Psalms begins appropriately enough with a description of the wicked, set before us by a method of exclusions. We read the first verse and are struck by its wisdom and its rhythm. But not until we investigate it a little more critically do we see its interesting force and observe at the same time the literary skill with which the conditions against which all that follows in the Psalter declaims are presented.

The man who is not blessed is depicted first of all as an ungodly man. There are many men who are, or who profess to be, ungodly; that is, men who have left the Divine out of their reckoning, who persistently deny God and shape their lives upon some ethic system, which they fail to recognize as distinctly traceable to and, in so far as it is good, derived from Christianity. Some men in this category are upright, honorable—I had almost said God-fearing—citizens. Most men who thus deny God, who put Him outside of their calculations, are not.

The next step downward is easily taken. The man who is not blessed is next described by the Psalmist as a sinner. The transition is natural and easy. To deny God is usually to disobey His laws, and that is to commit sin.

The third characteristic of the man who is not blessed is that he is scornful. There are many sinners who are ashamed of their sin, but when a man descends to such a depth that he glories in his wickedness and becomes a mocker and blasphemer, outwardly contemptuous of religion, he has almost reached the unpardonable nadir of degeneration. The insight, therefore, of the Psalmist is seen in this descending scale of moral depravity—ungodliness, wickedness, contempt.

But that is not all that is remarkable in the verse. Quite wonderful is the skill of the writer, for he has paralleled the personal scale with one of habit. The ungodly man is one who walketh. The sinner is one who standeth. The scorner is one who sits down.

How many people, weakest when they think they are strong, come in touch with temptation, walk by it, pass it, repass it, fascinated by it. Presently they stand still by it, and the touch becomes longer and more continuous, until finally they take the abiding attitude and sit down with it, live with it, become a part of it. How amazing is this verse! The man who denies God walks in the way a moral failure. When his denial plunges him into sin he stands in close touch with it. And when he has stood long enough he sits down and becomes a mocker and a scorner. He adds the potent power of his tongue to the subtle influence of his life in debauching his fellow man.

May God give to each one of us the answer to the Psalmist's prayer by blessing us because we are none of these things!

Christians should be different from other people. They are sons of light and the light should be shining in their lives in all their ways. They should be happier than other people, for they are friends of Christ, are forgiven, are God's children, and have heaven and glory before them. Their lives should be more holy and beautiful than other people, for they are now friends of Christ, and have heaven and glory before them. Their lives should be more holy and beautiful than other people's lives, for they belong to Christ. They should be at peace among themselves, loving each other. They should be discouragers of all unbeautiful living and encouragers of the faint-hearted in their efforts to be true. They should be ready always to lend a hand to the weak and should be patient and long-suffering toward all men. They should never return evil for evil, but always be loving and kind, no matter what others may do. They should rejoice always and thank God for everything.

No wonder so many of us are poor in spiritual things. To our doors evermore come the heavenly messengers, their hands laden with rich blessings, which they wish to give to us. But we are so intent on our earthly ambitions that we do not see them nor open our doors to them, and waiting long in vain, they at last turn sadly away, leaving us unblessed in our poverty. If we would but train ourselves to take whatever gift God sends to us, we should soon become rich. God's blessings are ever at our doors. He is the giving God. The trouble with us is that we do not always recognize the blessings when they are offered us. Some of the richest of them come in forms of pain, struggle and sorrow. Let us learn to accept God's gifts, whether they shine in joy or are veiled in shadows.—J. R. Miller, D. D.

Madam, See What You Lose On 5-Cent Cans

The 10-cent cans of Van Camp's Milk give you sixteen ounces—the 5-cent cans only six ounces. Note how much this means.

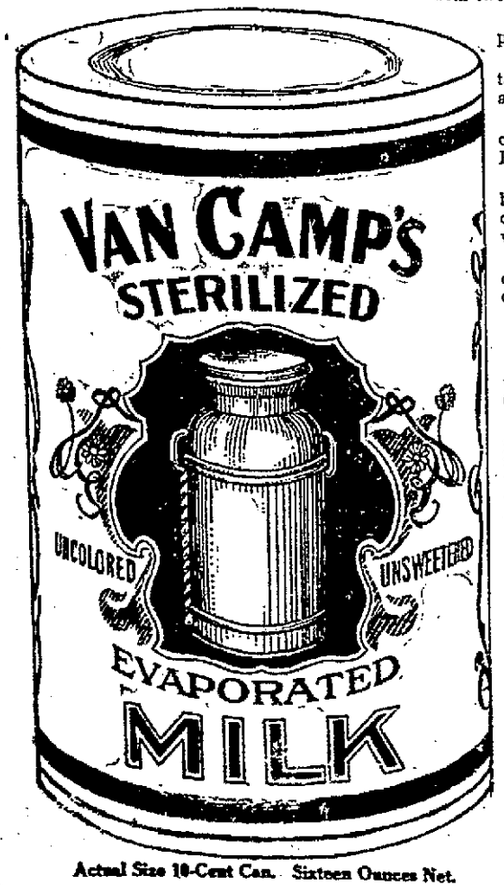
You get six ounces of evaporated milk in a 5-cent can of Van Camp's.

But you get sixteen ounces in the 10-cent can—a full pint. And you get the same milk in both.

That is one of the ways in which you lose money by buying the 5-cent can. Let us explain them all.

No Maker Gives More

No maker gives more than six ounces of evaporated milk for five cents.



Actual Size 10-Cent Can. Sixteen Ounces Net.

Thin milk, with too little water evaporated, costs just the same as Van Camp's.

So you get just as much of Van Camp's as you get of the poorest milk on the market.

But you spend more than you ought when you buy any milk in the 5-cent size.

Figure It Out

Van Camp's is simply rich Holstein milk, with two-thirds the water evaporated.

The milk as it comes to you is 28 per cent solids, 8 per cent butter fat.

If you replace the water which we take out, you should get rich milk for about six cents per quart.

That is based on buying the 10-cent cans, and buying them by the case. For grocers give discounts on cases.

But the 5-cent cans—even when bought by the case—make the milk cost you over eight cents per quart when you replace the water.

So you will see you are paying just one-third more when you buy the 5-cent cans.

Use It for Cooking

The trouble is here: Most people who buy the 5-cent cans don't use Van Camp's for cooking.

They use it for coffee and cereals, perhaps. But they still use raw milk for making milk dishes. And there they lose the greatest service that Van Camp's Milk can render.

Milk dishes made with Van Camp's have a flavor and richness which raw milk never gives. You will use Van Camp's forever when you once learn the difference.

The reason is that raw milk separates. The butter fat rises and the solids fall. When milkman's milk is used in cooking, it generally comes very far from whole milk.

Van Camp's is whole milk. It has all of the butter fat, all of the solids it had when it came from the cow. It will make your milk dishes twice as delicious as dishes made of raw milk.

Van Camp's Milk Keeps

Van Camp's Milk will keep because it is thoroughly sterilized. An opened can will keep 24 hours in ordinary weather. It will keep 48 hours or longer on ice.

If you use only part, you can leave the rest in the can and use it next day. You don't need to buy in small cans for fear the opened cans will spoil.

Our Object Is This

It may seem better for us to sell six ounces for 5 cents than sixteen ounces for 10 cents.

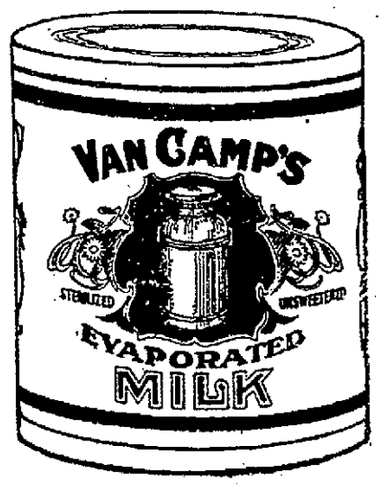
But it isn't. Our interest lies in making this milk economical. It should completely displace milkman's milk.

Van Camp's Milk serves every purpose fully twice better than raw milk. You will use more of it when you learn these facts, and learn the economical can.

Then the usual milk sold in 5-cent cans is often a vastly inferior milk.

So we urge you to buy the 10-cent cans and get the full worth of your money.

And don't buy from day to day, as you bought milkman's milk. Buy a case at a time and get the case discount. Then you will have the best milk in America for less than poor milk costs.



Actual Size 5-Cent Can. Six Ounces Net.

The Investment Company of Northern Indiana.
Hamilton National Bank Building. Telephone 449.

Dr. W. T. Ferguson,
Specialty, Diseases of Women and Diseases of the Kidneys.
222 West Wayne Street

MANSON, FOWLER AND RECORD BICYCLES $22.50, $27.00 to $35.00

BICYCLE TIRES $1.50, $1.75 UP TO $4.00. Call, write or phone 902 for our new catalog. We trade, new wheels on payments. Brosius & Brosius, 126 E. Col. St. Open evenings.

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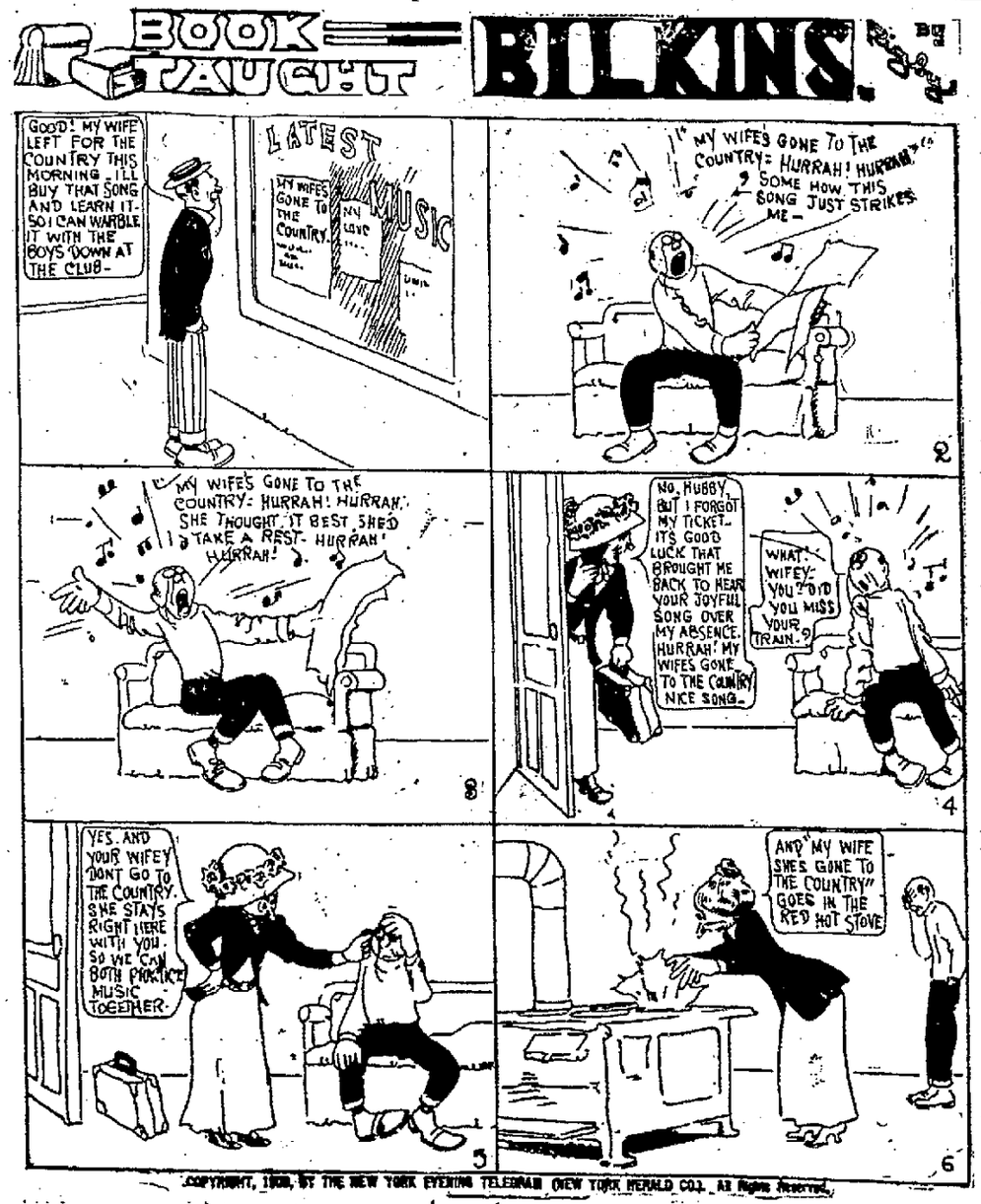
Osteopathy is best for chronic diseases.
Phone 2904.

TRY THE SENTINEL WANT ADS.


BOOK TAUGHT
BILKINS
GOOD! MY WIFE LEFT FOR THE COUNTRY THIS MORNING - I'LL BUY THAT SONG AND LEARN IT - SO I CAN WARBLE IT WITH THE BOYS DOWN AT THE CLUB -
LATEST MUSIC
MY WIFE'S GONE TO THE COUNTRY
MY LOVE
"MY WIFE'S GONE TO THE COUNTRY - HURRAH! HURRAH!" SOME HOW THIS SONG JUST STRIKES ME -
2
MY WIFE'S GONE TO THE COUNTRY - HURRAH! HURRAH! SHE THOUGHT IT BEST SHE'D TAKE A REST - HURRAH! HURRAH!
8
NO, HUBBY, BUT I FORGOT MY TICKET - ITS GOOD LUCK THAT BROUGHT ME BACK TO HEAR YOUR JOYFUL SONG OVER MY ABSENCE - HURRAH! MY WIFES GONE TO THE COUNTRY NICE SONG -
WHAT, WIFEY - YOU DID YOU MISS YOUR TRAIN?
4
YES, AND YOUR WIFEY DONT GO TO THE COUNTRY - SHE STAYS RIGHT HERE WITH YOU - SO WE CAN BOTH PRACTICE MUSIC TOGETHER -
3
AND MY WIFE SHES GONE TO THE COUNTRY" GOES IN THE RED HOT STOVE
6
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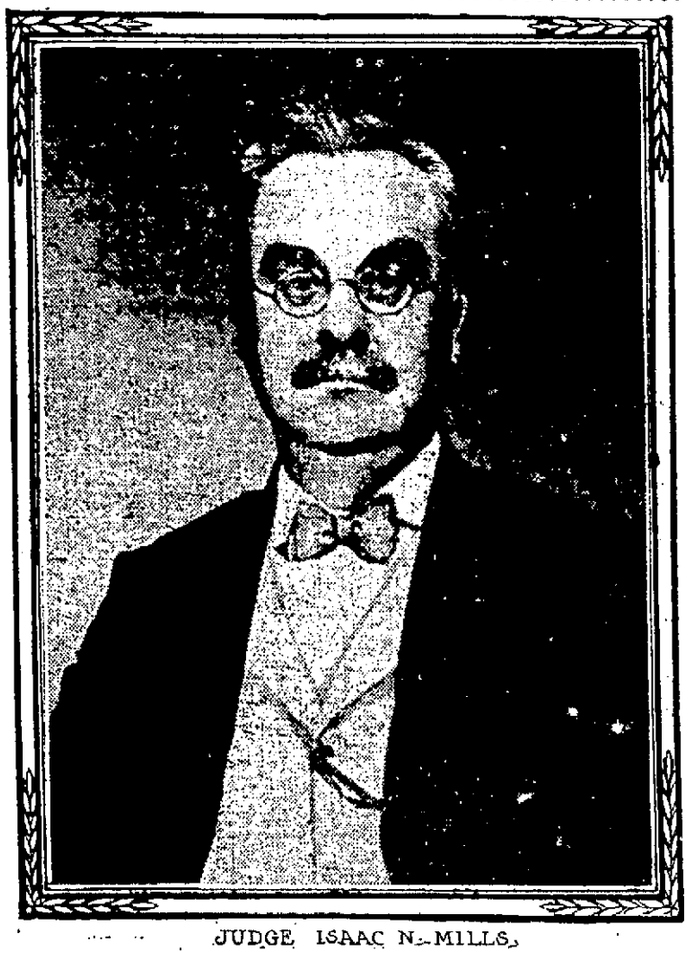
Noted Jurist Who Decided Harry Thaw is Insane.



JUDGE ISAAC N. MILLS.

Judge Isaac D. Mills, who decided that Harry Thaw, the slayer of Stanford White, is a dangerous lunatic and must be returned to a hospital of the criminal insane.

Northern Indiana News and Gossip

Kendallville had more deaths than births in July.

Roann will have a soldiers' reunion and picnic next Wednesday.

Dr. Frank H. Foster, of Warsaw, will locate at New Carlisle.

Charles S. Haynes, a well known farmer, is dead near Corunna.

The Garrett Machine works is said to be looking for a new location and Kendallville is after it.

Twenty-six bridges are to be constructed at once in DeKalb county at a cost of from $5,000 to $6,000.

It is said that the Churubusco telephone system, known as the Geiger line, may soon be purchased by one of the two other systems in Whitley county.

A location at Lincoln avenue and Sixth street has been chosen for the new postoffice building at Goshen.

O. A. Merley, Bell telephone lineman at Kendallville, was hurt in a runaway near Avilla Thursday afternoon.

Frank Bradon, near Elkhart, was arrested on a charge of assault and battery preferred by his mother-in-law, Mrs. Rhoda Rufner.

Sam Bevier, former saloonkeeper at Garrett, has given notice that he will apply for a license again. Garrett is "dry" by remonstrance.

Elkhart may have a "booster" ticket in the coming city election—an independent organization with civic progress as its keynote instead of politics.

It is reported that Henry Kline, of Monoquet, Kosciusko county, was bitten by a rattlesnake a few days ago and is now in a critical condition as a result.

Miss Minnie Blazer, 15, has been missing from her home in Decatur five weeks, and her parents suspect that she has either eloped or has been kidnaped.

The Decatur fair is planning an old soldiers' reunion on one day of the fair and Judge S. M. Hench, of Fort Wayne, will be invited to deliver an address on that occasion.

Charles C. Kelley, former joint representative from St. Joseph, Starke and Pulaski counties, was appointed state bank examiner to fill a vacancy which has existed for several months.

Before a crowd of two hundred spectators the machinery of the Star Match company, at Elkhart, was started Friday afternoon. A single machine turns out 14,000 maches per minute.

Sanitary Inspector E. L. Thompson, at Bluffton, found a skunk snugly ensconced beneath the bed in the home of a family in that city when he made an investigation upon complaint of neighbors.

Dispatches from Seattle indicate that the No. 1 ticket on Flathead reservation lands drawn by Joseph Furay, the Warsaw traveling man, will give him homestead property with valuable irrigation sites worth fully $50,000.

Joseph Grover has been elected finance keeper of the Auburn tent of the Maccabees, to succeed Frank H. Nicolai, defaulting assistant cashier of the City National bank, who was removed from his lodge office when his shortage became public.

Lawrence Stroud, a reporter on the Marion Leader, made a successful balloon ascension Thursday afternoon when assigned to do so by his managing editor in response to an invitation by Professor Crawford, an aeronaut, at Goldthwaite park.

Onion day at Wolf lake, Thursday, August 26, promises to be a big event for that town. The Wolf Lake Trolley says there will be a balloon ascension, horse races, ball game and other sports, speeches by Congressman Cyrus Cline, C. G. Woodbury, of Purdue; G. H. Slocum, supreme secretary of the Gleaners; H. A. Huston, of the German Kali works, Chicago, and possibly Lieutenant Governor Hall. The Albion band will play and lots of prizes will be offered for the best onions.

L. M. Fuller, a convict in the Michigan City prison, sent from Goshen for the murder of his wife, and whose unlucky star followed him through life, timed his appeal for liberty to reach Gov. Marshall's office on Friday, the thirteenth. Fuller is certain his luck could be no worse. His case will be investigated. For the first time in months there was only the one letter in the governor's mail on that day asking executive clemency. The governor's office believes the convicts avoided Friday, the thirteenth.

Uncle Sam estimates the value of the peat beds in northern Indiana at $39,000,000. That sum even surprised his nephew, W. S. Blatchley, our state's geologist, who says: "I am not prepared to say that the estimate is too high or too low, but I do know that the state has an almost unbelievable wealth in its peat beds, and that the industrial world is just awakening to the great advantage offered by the peat fields. Thousands of acres in the land in the north part of the state can be utilized for peat mines. Thus far this great body of natural wealth has not been touched. In my opinion, people in the north part of the state will ultimately derive great fortunes from the swamp land, which has heretofore been commonly supposed to be almost valueless."

Twelve additional wells have just been driven for the Goshen waterworks system.

William Kessler, a well known farmer near Bryant, Jay county, has drawn a fine claim in the Flathead reservation.

Former students of the old Lagrange Collegiate Institute at Ontario elected officers as follows: President, J. J. Davidson; vice president, W. R. Scott; secretary, Mrs. Alice Scott; treasurer, Edward B. Sherman.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually;
Dispels colds and Headaches due to Constipation;
Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.
Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.
To get its beneficial effects, always buy the Genuine,

manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

DR. HARDMAN, SPECIALIST

I CURE PELVIC, NERVOUS AND CHRONIC DISEASES

The first questions to be considered are: Do you want to be cured? Do you want to enjoy life as you should? Do you want to be happy and to impart to your friends and loved ones the sunshine of happiness that can only come about through having a sound body and a healthy mind? Do you think you can afford to carry an additional burden when you can rid yourself of it?

You are not only causing yourself much unnecessary suffering by neglecting your health, but your loved ones and those dependent upon you are bound to suffer to a greater or less extent by your inability to use your talents as you should.

EVERY MAN who does less than he should do at his desk, in the shop or on the farm is weak in some way. I have found the man who cannot accomplish all he expects or hopes for is often the silent sufferer from some hidden disease that affects one or more of the important nerve centers of the body.

These neglected or unknown conditions are usually diseases of the pelvic organs which reflexly act on the organs of digestion, of elimination and the nervous system, which in turn has its influence on the brain. I have made a special study of the nervous system and have perfected methods that will CURE Pelvic Diseases.

Hundreds of people in and about Fort Wayne who have taken advantage of my treatment are now cured and satisfied and are enjoying the blessings of health.

Many of these I have cured after they had sought relief at the famous health resorts and spent much hard-earned cash in their efforts to get well.

I have spent years in the study and treatment of Pelvic, Nervous and Chronic Diseases and have perfected methods which will not only positively and permanently cure these chronic and deep-seated diseases, but will restore to a normal and healthy condition the broken-down and devitalized organs.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO CONSIDER WHAT IT COSTS YOU NOT TO ENJOY GOOD HEALTH?

Think it over and consider if you can afford, as a matter of business, to neglect yourself and risk FAILURE because you are handicapped by disease.

Many a man has been forced to abandon a successful career because of some PELVIC OR CHRONIC disease, which had insidiously wrecked his nervous system and unfitted him for performing the duties which he otherwise would have been able to perform.

It makes no difference how long you have been afflicted; if I accept your case I will positively cure you.

I have made it an invariable rule to accept no cases for treatment that I cannot cure. While this, of course, compels me to refuse to treat quite a good many cases which come to me, it has established a confidence in the public that when I accept a case for treatment I will accomplish a cure. This is the reason my business has grown to such remarkable proportions. That I have, beyond a question, the best business of my kind in the state, and the hundreds of satisfied patients whom I have cured are ample evidence of my ability to successfully treat these chronic and deep-seated diseases in which the ordinary methods have failed. I HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE ON INCURABLE DISEASES.

In this day of active competition to attain that measure of SUCCESS for which we were intended it is absolutely necessary that all the faculties should be unimpaired.

I REPEAT, NO MAN CAN AFFORD TO RUN THE RISK OF FAILURE BECAUSE OF BEING HANDICAPPED BY DISEASE—READ THIS

Here are several letters from among the many I have on file in my office. Would you not like to be one of the many whom I have cured?

Fort Wayne, Ind., March 8, 1909.

DR. HARDMAN:

Dear Sir: On October 13, 1908, I came to you for an examination and was told that I had Prostatic Enlargement and that you could cure me. I took you at your word and am glad to state that I am now a well man and am satisfied and thankful.

Before I came to you I treated with a number of prominent doctors and specialists for several years, but they did me no good whatever.

It has now been three months since I have been cured, and I cannot feel too grateful for what you have done for me, and I would gladly recommend you to any sufferer who desires to be cured.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN L. TILLMAN.

North Manchester, Ind.

DR. W. E. HARDMAN, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Dear Sir: I wish to certify that after your treatment for Hemorrhoids, with which I had been afflicted for four years, I have never been bothered in the least by a recurrence of the trouble.

It has been three and one-half years since you cured me, and I cheerfully recommend your services to all who may be in need of same.

Sincerely yours,
MRS. A. I. GOLDSMITH.

Decatur, Ind.

DR. W. E. HARDMAN, Fort Wayne, Ind.:

I have been afflicted with bladder trouble and prostate enlargement for fourteen years, and, although I have consulted with and been treated by a number of physicians, I have received no benefit whatever until I began treatment with you. I can truthfully say that I consider myself almost a well man. I have taken your treatment less than three month and am confident that whenever you undertake to treat a case you will accomplish a cure.

If my experience will be of any benefit to any sufferer I can cheerfully and conscientiously recommend the service of Dr. W. E. Hardman, as I believe he thoroughly understands every detail of his business.

H. V. SPRAGUE.

DR. HARDMAN:

Dear Friend: In reference to yours of recent date I wish to say to the public or those who are afflicted with any chronic diseases that they cannot afford to pass your office and suffer.

I, for one, know whereof I speak. Having been afflicted with a very troublesome chronic disease of many years' standing, I have spent much hard-earned cash in my efforts to get well, but until I began treatment with you I received no benefits whatever. While I am still under treatment with you, I feel practically a well man.

I would gladly answer any questions or letters of inquiry concerning you or your methods and assure you that I cannot praise you too highly for what you have done for me.

Very truly yours,
G. W. CONN.
2313 Oliver Street, Fort Wayne.

OTHERS TREAT, BUT I CURE

BLOOD POISON—I use only the most advanced methods in the treatment of blood poison and kindred diseases.

ECZEMA and other skin diseases quicly cured.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN and nearly all nervous diseases are the direct result of chronic or imperfectly treated PELVIC DISEASES, such as VARICOCELE, PILES, FISTULA, STRICTURE, etc. I not only remove the cause, but my many years of experience in the treatment of nervous and pelvic diseases enable me by my special methods to revitalize the entire nervous system and to restore to perfect health nearly all sufferers from NERVOUS BREAKDOWN AND VITAL WEAKNESS.

EXAMINATION—My facilities for examination are unexcelled. I learn the exact condition of the rectum, the bladder and every organ of the genito-urinary system. This in itself is of the highest importance, inasmuch as a broken-down nervous system and many more of the troubles of the STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS, ETC., are reflex and are the direct results of some PELIC LESION OR DISEASE.

PROSTRATIC ENLARGEMENT—This may result from a number of causes. The constant jarring and vibration of trains and trolley cars are a very potent cause. Bicycle riding and the use of riding implements on the farm are factors in producing this disease. In fact, the causes are so many and varied that fully 75 per cent of all adults are afflicted to a greater or less extent by the disease. The disease is so little understood, and as one of the principal symptoms is a pain in the back, it is usually called kidney trouble and treated with local applications or sedatives which can do no possible good whatever. I reduce the enlargement and have been able to cure about 90 per cent of all cases.

VARICOCELE—I cure Varicocele in a few days' or weeks' time without the use of the knife.

STRICTURE—I readily remove stricture by my dissolvent method without the use of instruments.

RUPTURE, PILES, FISTULA, ETC., cured without detention from business and without the use of the knife.

Consultation and All Communications Strictly Confidential. Office Hours—9-12, 1-5. Evenings, 7-8. Sundays, 9-1 Only. Write or Call on

West of Transfer Station
Near Corner Main & Calhoun.

DR. HARDMAN

111 West Main Street.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Big Money in Truck Farming

Three times each week the market square is filled with garden truck. The farmers are getting rich and are making money fast. Go to market and find a poor farmer if you can.

NEW HAVEN RIVER ROAD ADDITION

2, 3, 4 and 5 Acre Gardens

Do You Want to Own a Few Acres in a Garden Close to the Interurban?

Are you interested in raising truck or chickens?

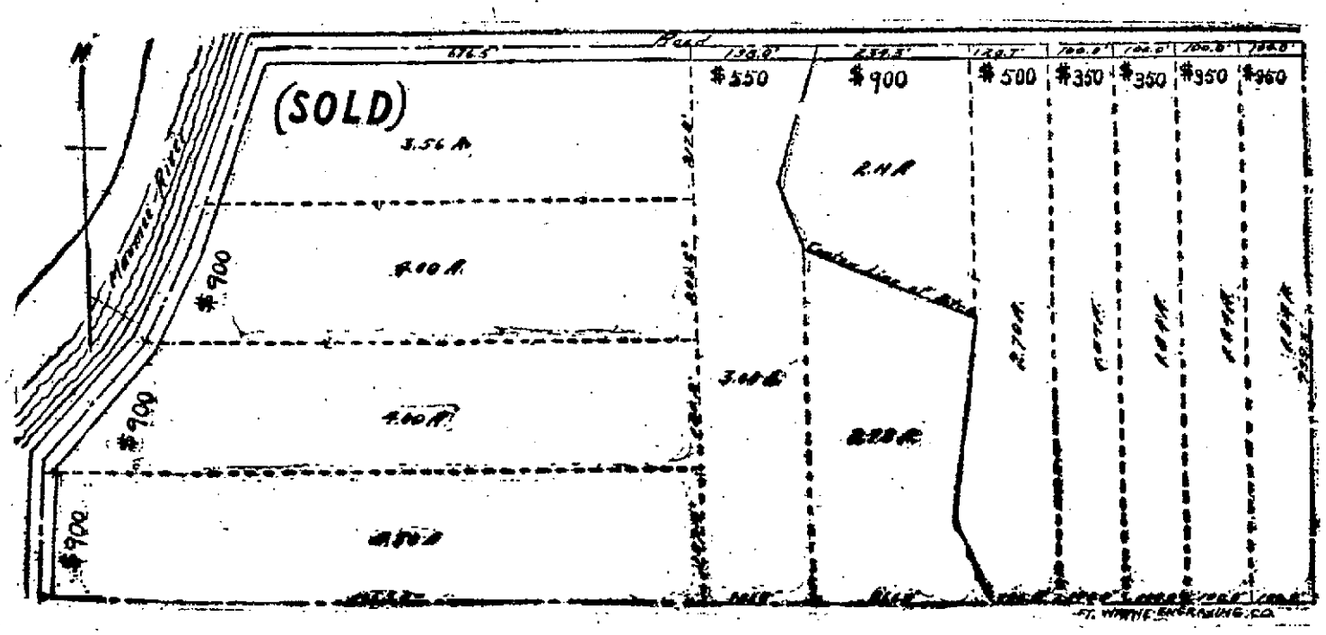
Big Sale Opens

Saturday Afternoon

FROM 2 P. M. TILL 5 P. M.

Take New Haven Trolley to Pettit's Grove and walk quarter mile north to Maumee River.

The Best Land in Allen County.



Prices as marked on plat above. Sale will last Saturday afternoon and Sunday afternoon from 2 till 5, until sold. Come as early as possible. Cars leave Interurban station at 1:05 p. m. and 3:05 p. m.

Terms: 1-3 Cash, Balance on Time

Homes Built to Suit Purchasers

FREE AUTO RIDE FROM TROLLEY TO ADDITION

LOUIS F. CURDES

3 and 4 Pixley-Long Blk.

REPRESENTATIVES WILL BE ON THE GROUND.

THE SHOP AND RAILROAD NEWS

GOOD CROWDS INTO DETROIT ON WABASH

With no Rain Excursion Business Will Get Near the Record.

All sorts of excursions out of Fort Wayne are on tap today and though the early morning rains naturally harms them somewhat, the travel is good and heavy and with a cessation of the rain before this evening, there are prospects of the excursion business over the different roads nearing the record-mark of the season.

The biggest excursion is that run by the Wabash into Detroit, tickets good today and on the early train at 5:50 o'clock tomorrow morning. All along the route, passengers were picked up, 136 tickets being sold for the 8:00 o'clock train this morning at the local ticket office. For the early train, 55 tickets were sold and Agent Shorey says he expects several hundred more on the remaining two trains. Altogether, therefore, the Wabash trains to Detroit today are taking big crowds into the Michigan city, where various and attractive amusements are on hand. The Detroit tickets are good returning any time Monday.

The Pennsylvania this evening will run the first of its two Winona excursions within one week, the train scheduled to leave Fort Wayne at 7 o'clock. The occasion of the low rate to that resort is the concert to be given there by the Rogers band. A special train returning is to be run, leaving Winona at 10:15 o'clock.

The usual big Rome City business is being anticipated by the G. R. & I. The Nickel Plate also is planning to handle several hundred out on its regular low rates which are also given from other points into this city.

On the Lake Erie and Western, rates are offered to Muncie and Indianapolis. The Shamrock ball club will take advantage of the excursion to the former place and Agent Pinninger is looking for a good Indianapolis bunch.

To the northern Indiana lakes, the business during the past week has been a record breaker, with the crowds probably continuing through today and tomorrow if the weather does not get too bad. Last Sunday more people were carried northward than at any time for several years.

A FREIGHT CAR SHORTAGE.

Such a Thing May Occur If Car Surpluses Are Not Bettered.

Chicago, Aug. 14.—Intimation that a severe shortage in freight cars may be expected within a few weeks if the present reductions in car surpluses continue, is voiced today in the bimonthly statement of the American railway association. According to this report a total car surplus of 207,174 is noted in the period from March to August, this year, which is a decrease of 86,181 cars. Of the decrease 12,575 are box cars and 17,189 coal and gondola cars.

The reduction which is the largest since September, 1908, brings the surplus 74,448 cars below the corresponding period of last year, in which the decrease being chiefly in coal and gondola cars. The general reduction affects the whole country with the exception of that section including Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota and the Dakotas, where a considerable increase in box cars, assembled in anticipation of the movement of the enormous crops just harvested, or to be harvested, offsets the decrease in other kinds of cars.

NEW RATES ON L. E. & W.

Round Trip Tickets Replacing the Two Trip Rates.

Beginning Monday, a new schedule of rates to points south on the Lake Erie and Western will become effective. The two trip tickets are being succeeded by a round trip ticket, good for thirty days with the following rates: Bluffton, 90c; Montpelier, $1.30; Muncie, $2.25; Anderson, $2.80; Indianapolis, $4.25. These rates are practically the same as are in force on the interurban lines. Under the two trip tickets, the rate to Indianapolis round trip or two going in the same direction was $3.30.

LARGEST IN WEEKS.

Twenty-eight Engines Turned Out From Pennsy Shops This Week.

The largest engine output in weeks from the local Pennsy shops is that of this week, when twenty-eight monsters have been placed in first class condition. A good force is at work in the erecting shop and work has been going on so rapidly that repair work is almost all cleaned up. The engines now ready for service after repairs are Nos. 7004, 7091, 7255, 7305, 7375, 7388, 7390, 7391, 7414, 7424, 7437, 7440, 7451, 7464, 7465, 7473, 7627, 7744, 7759, 7957, 9022, 9028, 9033, 9057, 9061, 9076, 9084 and 9253. The average output is about fourteen or fifteen engines.

GIVE OUT THE PRIVILEGES.

Fred Lenz, Invalid Shopman, is Donated Peanut Concession.

Fred Lenz, an invalid and retired Pennsylvania shopman, has been donated the peanut and popcorn privilege by the committee on the Pennsylvania field day, at Driving park next Saturday. C. O. Cipe was the lowest bidder on the ice cream privilege. The Packard band will furnish the music. Entries are pouring in every day now with the indications that the number of contestants in the events next Saturday will be the largest in years.

MACHINISTS INJURED.

D. E. Cleary and George R. Rupley, of the Pennsy machine shop, are both suffering from severe injuries to their lower extremities. Cleary let a break shoe fall upon his left foot yesterday afternoon, badly mashing it and resulting in an injury that will keep him from work for several weeks. Rupley, known as "The Cottage King," allowed a heavy rod to fall on his right foot this morning and he will be laid up for a week or so.

PROSPERING IN REAL ESTATE.

H. O. Thompson, formerly a clerk in the Pennsylvania east car shops but now engaged in the real estate business in Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting with his old friends here for several days on his way with his family to Atlantic City. He has been very successful in his new line of work.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Martin Hobrock, of the Pennsy, is in Decatur today.

C. Hensch, a planer, is on the Pennsy sick list.

H. W. Mennewisch, of the Wabash machine shop, has resigned his place.

F. Rothenberger will spend the next two weeks with his family at Rome City.

Herman Klenke, of the Pennsy tank shop, is confined to his home with sickness.

Mrs. E. A. Gillette, wife of a Wabash machinist, is visiting with friends in Middletown.

Mrs. Ed Diether, wife of a Pennsylvania cabinetmaker, is visiting with her daughter in Denver, Col.

Miss Anna Heine, daughter of F. Heine, a retired cabinet builder, has gone on a trip to New York.

P. L. France, a machinist in the Pennsy shops, did not report for work this morning because of sickness.

Otto Morell is reported to be recovering rapidly from an injury sustained when his foot was badly mashed.

C. Schmidt, a clerk for the Pennsylvania company, will take his family to Rome City tomorrow for a two weeks' outing.

C. Feaser, who works in the frame bar department of the Pennsy smith shop, did not work today because of sickness.

H. F. Reiter, of the Pennsy erecting room, and wife are going to Mackinac tomorrow, where they will spend several weeks.

Peter Niedemyer is a new helper in the Wabash blacksmith shop. H. R. Girard has been employed as a stationary fireman.

F. X. Miller, a hammersmith, and E. B. Baker, an apprentice, are on the Pennsylvania sick list today. James Trythall is also sick.

J. A. Miller, an engineman on the G. R. & I., has gone to Mackinac for a several weeks' vacation and on his return will visit at Gun lake.

A. J. Niedhart, a Pennsy apprentice, has gone on a vacation trip in which he will visit at New York, Philadelphia, Washington and Pittsburg.

W. E. Paul, C. H. Muhlenbruck, Charles McElfatrick and Mike Strausser are Pennsylvania employes who are going to Rome City tomorrow for the day.

E. J. Bott, formerly the clerk in the Wabash machine shop office, is expected to return tomorrow from Chicago and then will take up work in the shops.

W. E. Duglay, an electrician for the Pennsy, will give up that position this evening and on Wednesday will leave for North Dakota, where he intends to find permanent employment.

Owing to ill health, Nelson Bucher has been forced to resign as captain of the Electro-Technic base ball club at the Fort Wayne Electric works and Manager Grimme has appointed Otto Nahrwald, first baseman, to succeed him.

The schedule of working hours at the Packard Organ works has been reduced from twelve hours, in force for several weeks, to ten hours. The factory has a great many orders on hand so that it will be kept busy for some time.

Edgar Szink, who holds a position in the Pennsylvania blacksmith shop, is having a hard struggle to get on even terms with his co-workers because of a story he told them of hearing a dogfish, which he asserts he captured at Rome City, barking.

THERE'S A REASON.

Why the Mosquitoes Stayed Away From a Certain Summer Resort.

THE had just arrived at the summer resort and were sitting on the porch in the evening watching the yellow moon rise from behind the ragged sky line of the pine crowned hill.

"They don't seem to have any mosquitoes here," said the lady newcomer in a tone of gratified surprise.

"You can't blame the mosquitoes for staying away," remarked the woman in the big rocker. "Just wait a moment."

And then without further warning a strange compound of villainous sounds came from the stuffy little parlor.

"Whirr—whang—zimmy — zimmy—zang—ging—zhong — zoom — bwang—brrrr!"

The newcomer gasped.

"That's the most awful phonograph I've ever heard," she said.

"That's what the mosquitoes think," said the woman, "and they stay away."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Different.

The woman in the parquet represses a sob, dashes her handkerchief to her eyes and sighs as the heroine on the stage makes one last appeal to her parents to allow her to wed the poor but proud young suitor. But no! They sternly refuse, and she announces that she will go out into the cold, cruel world alone!

The woman in the parquet lifts her streaming eyes and beholds two familiar faces over the balcony rail. She stiffens with wrath and says:

"If there isn't my daughter with that young Porefokes chap that I've forbidden the house! I'll say a few things to her tonight when I get her home."—Boston Globe.

A Clever Turn.

An eminent lawyer was once cross examining a very clever woman, mother of the plaintiff in a breach of promise action, and was completely worsted in the encounter of wits. At the close, however, he turned to the jury and exclaimed: "You saw, gentlemen, that even I was but a child in her hands. What must my client have been?" By this adroit stroke of advocacy he turned his failure into a success.—London Mail.

Out of the Question.

"Here is something very elegant," says the salesman, piloting the lady through the display of beds. "This is our latest design in twin beds and is one of the most popular things we sell. I would suggest that you cannot do better than to buy them."

"Twin beds?" replies the lady. "They are pretty, but—but we haven't twins!"—Chicago Post.

SUMMER BABIES

Demand Warm Baths With

CUTICURA SOAP

And gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment to soothe and dispel summer eczemas, prickly heat, itchings, chafings, sunburn, bites and stings. For everyday use in preserving, purifying and beautifying baby's tender skin Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have no rivals worthy of mention.

Sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 10, Rue de la Chaussee d'Antin; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; India, B. K. Paul, Calcutta; China, Hong Kong Drug Co.; Japan, Z. P. Maruya, Ltd., Tokio; So. Africa, Lennon, Ltd., Cape Town, etc.; U. S. A., Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., 135 Columbus Ave., Boston.

Post-free, 32-page Cuticura book telling how to preserve, purify and beautify the skin and scalp.

H. SCHONE & CO.

REST

COR. BERRY & BARR

BOTH PHONES

HOME 317 BELL 281

HERE IS RELIEF FOR WOMEN.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb relief from Women's ills, try Mother Gray's "AUSTRALIAN-LEAF." It is a safe, reliable regulator, and relieves all Female Weaknesses, including inflammation and ulcerations. Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf is sold by Druggists or sent by mail for 50 cts. Sample sent FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or to Injections, and RELIEVES IN 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

MIDY

25¢ A WEEK Buys a Big Beautiful Belmont Lot and Starts a Home

We have only a limited number of these wonderful Home Sites left at the remarkably low prices of **$25 to $95 each,** so

Come Sunday SURE To Belmont

Fronting Calhoun: Harrison, Webster and McClellan Sts. and Hoagland Ave., just 7 minutes south of the present end of Calhoun St. car line.

25c A WEEK PAYS EVERYTHING

NO INTEREST! NO TAXES! NO EXTRAS! TRI-STATE LOAN & TRUST CO. EXECUTES ALL CONTRACTS AND DEEDS.

You will never again have such a wonderful opportunity and you will not have this one long as Belmont Lots are getting scarce. You cannot help making money in BELMONT.

DON'T FAIL TO BE THERE SUNDAY

How To Reach BELMONT ADDITION

Take Pontiac street car, transfer at Pontiac street to Calhoun street Short Line and go to end of line. Then go South to our big sign.

Free Conveyances From End of Car Line

—All Day Sunday—

GROVER & LAYMAN---20 and 21 Pixley-Long Block

EUROPEAN HARVEST WILL BE BETTER THAN IN 1908

Reports, However, Indicate a Shortage and a Drain on United States.

Washington, Aug. 14.—With mid harvest reached in Europe, the department of agriculture today issued a report showing the conditions of the crops in foreign countries. The conditions are the least promising in Central Europe. As to this section the report says:

"Little improvement was permitted last month because of the weather. In Germany and Austria-Hungary a considerable decline in this year's wheat crop and a moderate decrease in rye seem assured. The reduction in wheat in Central Europe will be 50,000,000 bushels below last year when a large crop was reaped.

More Satisfactory Crops.

Western and southwestern Europe, the report adds "are reaping crops much more satisfactory. In Great Britain on an increased acreage the wheat is placed 4 per cent above average. In Spain a yield is expected sufficient to supply the domestic demands. In Italy the crop yield seems satisfactory but the quality is poor. The latest official report of France is unfavorable as regards conditions, but an average wheat harvest is still possible owing to the increased area.

"Throughout eastern and southern Europe good crop conditions have been maintained. In Roumania a crop larger than last year is expected. In Bulgaria and Servia the promise is favorable. In Russia the crops are rated good, and while the acreage of winter wheat is less than last year the spring wheat is the crop much more largely grown.

The stocks left over from last year have run low and the lateness of this year's harvest in importing countries will cause a further drain. While the European harvest as a whole will undoubtedly be larger than those of the last two years when there will be a serious crop shortage, it is unlikely to come up to that of 1906 or even of 1905.

In Other Countries.

Outside of Europe and the United States, Canada is the only important producer which harvests its crop at this season; latest reports thence are decidedly encouraging indicating for all grains, except winter wheat, a crop much in excess of last year.

"It is still too early to judge of the between-season crops to be furnished by India, Australia and Argentine. The favorable monsoon in India gives promise of a favorable season, but it must be borne in mind that the next wheat crop has not yet been sown there. Seeding in Australia has been favored by plentiful rains. In Argentine serious drought prevailed for months and at the date of the latest report had been broken only in part. Decrease of the area under wheat seems certain.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protuding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box F, Notre Dame, Ind.

For Outers

5 hundred pounds of excellent paper for correspondence. 50 sheets; 50 envelopes, for

35c

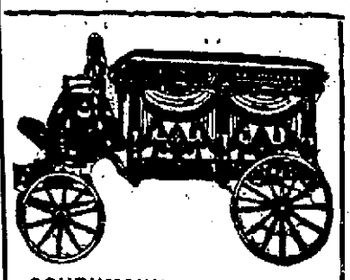
Take a box with you.

Lehman Book & News Co.

128 E. Berry St.

For indigestion and all stomach trouble take Foley's Orino Laxative as it stimulates the stomach and liver and regulates the bowels and will positively cure habitual constipation. Dreier Bros.

Try a load of dry hardwood kindling. Only $2.50. Knott-Van Arnam Manufacturing Co. Phone, 6208. 8-12-eod-6t



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UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Albert H. Scheumann, Assistant.

339 E. LEWIS ST.

Office 'Phone No. 900; residence, 6186 and 1210.

The Original Cut Rate Drug Store

RHOADS

1001 Broadway.

Our store has always been known as the cut-rate store. We were not forced to cut, but originated it.

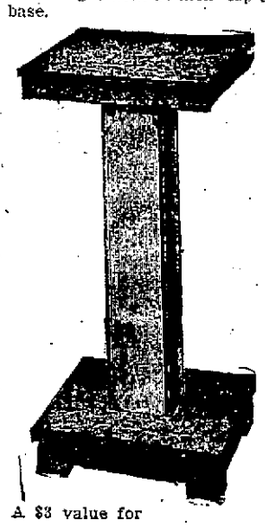
A few of our prices which we have maintained for the past eight years:

Colgate's Tooth Paste	19c
Honey and Almond Cream	39c.
Listerine	19c and 75c
Pluto Water	30c
Robinson Barley Flour	15c
Packard Tar Soap	19c
Beef, Iron and Wine	43c
Fellow's Hyposulphite	$1.25.

TRY THE SENTINEL WANT ADS.

SPECIAL

Large Oak Pedestal, finished Golden or Weathered. Measures 3 feet high, with 24 inch top and base.



A $3 value for

$1.48

FOX BROS. & CO.

WALTER R. SPENCER

General Insurance

722 Calhoun St. 2nd Floor

—Phone 762—

Ft. Wayne Fire Insurance Agency

People Come to Us.

WHY?—Because we have plenty of money to loan at reasonable rates on Household Goods, Pianos, Buggies, Live Stock and on Personal Note to Railroad Employes.

DO NOT CONFUSE US WITH OTHER COMPANIES.

Fort Wayne Credit Company.

1221 South CALHOUN STREET.

Opposite Rich Hotel. 'Phone 585.

HARD COAL $6.00 Per Ton

THE CITY FUEL CO.

PHONE 2046

Corner LaFayette and Nickel Plate R. R.

STRENGTH SAFETY

CITIZENS TRUST COMPANY

DOING GOOD

"No Man Poorer Because We are Richer," is a good old slogan. We believe we are doing good for others when we help money-saving and home-building. Thousands of satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

We invite you to start a dollar savings account for yourself or child on a plan most attractive and profitable. Get started. Get the habit. Be a financial independent.

THE BANK OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.

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4% INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS

THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 14.—Sentiment in the wheat pit during early trading today was quite friendly to the bull side of the market, owing to scattered showers last night throughout Minnesota and North Dakota and to an advance of ⅞d to 1d in the price of wheat at Liverpool. An improved demand for the cash grain also had a strengthening influence. Trade, however, was not large.

The wheat market was strong the remainder of the day on talk of possible damage to the crop in the northwest. For September the top was reached at 99¼@99⅞c, and for December at 96¾c. The close was strong with September up ⅞@1c at 99⅝c. December was ¾@⅞c higher at 96½@96⅝c.

Prices at the opening were ⅛@¼c to ⅜c higher, with September at 98⅞c to 99¼c and December at 96c to 96⅜c. For a time the price of both options held within the opening range. Although the Northern section of the corn belt had been visited by rains during the last 24 hours, numerous complaints were received today from other districts telling of the continuance of drouth. These advices caused considerable firmness in the corn market during the early part of the day. September opened ⅛c to ¼c higher at 65½c to 65¼c and advanced to 65⅝c.

The market was strong all day. September advanced to 65¾c. The market closed strong, with September up ½@⅝c at 65½@65⅝c.

Oats were strong at the start because of active buying by shorts and cash interests. September opened a shade to ¼c higher at 37¾c to 38½@38⅝c and held within the opening range early in the session.

Provisions were quiet and steady. Local packers were moderate bidders for the near futures and shorts bought the distant futures.

The Close.

Prices at the close were as follows:

Wheat—August, $1.01½; September, 99⅝c; December, 96½@96⅝c; May, 99⅞c.

Corn—September, 56½c; December, 54⅞c; May, 55⅝@65⅞c.

Oats—September, 38½c; December, 36⅛c; May, 40¼c.

Pork—September, $20.60; January, $17.10.

Lard—September, $11.45; October, $11.40; November, $11.05@11.07½; January, $10.15.

Ribs — September, $11.15; October, $10.85; January, $8.07½.

Barley—Cash, 46@53c; September, 47½c.

Timothy—September, $3.65@3.70; October, $3.60@3.70.

Clover—Cash, $11.00; March, $12.40.

Rye—Nothing doing.

Car Lot Receipts.

Wheat—Receipts today were 246 cars, with 88 cars of contract grade.

Corn—Receipts today were 209 cars, with 137 of contract grade.

Oats—Receipts today were 485 cars.

Total receipts of wheat at Chicago, Minneapolis and Duluth today were 284 cars, compared with 400 cars last week and 247 cars the corresponding day a year ago.

Toledo Grain Prices.

Toledo, O., Aug. 14.—Opening prices: Wheat—Cash and September, $1.08; December, $1.07½; May, $1.10.

Corn—September, 69½c; December, 56¼c; May, 57c.

Chicago Cash Grain.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 14.—Cash prices: No. 2 red, $1.03⅝; No. 3 red, 95@1.00½; No. 2 hard, $1.03⅜@1.04½; No. 3 hard, 95@1.01.

Corn—No. 2, 68½@69c; No. 2 white, 71½@72c; No. 2 yellow, 70½c; No. 3, 68½c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 39½c; No. 3 white, 38c; No. 4 white, 37½c; standard, 38½@38¾c.

New York Grain and Provisions.

New York, Aug. 14.—Flour—Receipts today were 19,373 bbls; sales, 2,000 bbls. Market was about steady, with a light jobbing trade. Minnesota patents, $5.90@6.25; winter straights, $4.90@5.15; Minnesota bakers, $5.15@5.50; winter extras, $4.40@4.70; winter patents, $5.30@5.60; winter low grades, $4.30@4.70; Kansas straights, $4.90@5.15, new.

Wheat—Receipts today were 123,400 bu. Opening higher on firm cables and wet weather in harvesting sections, wheat later lost all the advance under commission house selling, induced by forecast for clearing conditions northwest. September, $1.07⅛@1.08; December, $1.03⅞@1.05.

Rye—Market easy; No. 2 western, 76c, nominal, f. o. b. New York.

Corn—Receipts today were 38,925 bu.

Beef—Market steady; family, $14.00@14.50; mess, $11.00@11.50; packed, $12.50@13.00.

Pork—Market steady; mess, $21.50@22.50; family, $21.50@22.00; short clear, $21.00@23.50.

Lard—Market firm; western, $11.75@11.85.

Sugar—Raw, market firm; fair refining, $3.58@3.61; centrifugal, 96 test, $4.08@4.11; molasses sugar, $3.33@3.36; refined sugar, market steady; crushed, $5.65; powdered, $5.05; granulated, $4.95.

Petroleum—Market steady; refined, all ports, $8.20@8.25.

Coffee—Market quiet; No. 7 Rio, 7¼@7½c; No. 4 Santos, 8¾@9c.

Molasses—Market quiet; New Orleans, 38@42c.

LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo Market.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 14.—Hogs—Receipts yesterday were 4,480 head; shipments yesterday were 3,230 head; shipments to New York yesterday were 3,040 head; official shipments to New York yesterday were 2,090 head; the market closed steady. Mediums and heavies, $8.20@8.25; yorkers, $8@8.20; light yorkers and pigs, $7.90@8.00; roughs, $6.80@6.90; stags, $5.50@6.50.

Cattle—Receipts today were 75 head; market slow.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were 1,000 head; market lower; top lambs, $7.50.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 14.—Cattle—Receipts today were estimated at 2,000 head; market steady; beeves, $4.35@7.50; Texas steers, $4.00@5.50; western steers, $4.00@6.00; stockers and feeders, $3.10@5.15; cows and heifers, $2.95@6.30; calves, $5.50@8.25.

Hogs—Receipts today were estimated at 8,000 head; market for best steady; others, weak; light, $7.45@8.00; mixed, $7.30@8.95; heavy, $7.10@8.00; roughs, $7.10@7.15; good to chice heavy, $7.35@8.00; pigs, $6.90@7.80; bulk of sales, $7.50@7.90.

Sheep—Receipts today were estimated at 3,000 head; market steady; native, $3.25@5.20; western, $3.30@5.25; yearlings, $4.50@5.75; native lambs, $4.75@8.10; western, $5.00@7.85.

Cincinnati Market.

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 14.—Cattle—Receipts today were 137 head; market steady; fair shippers, $5.35; common, $2.25@3.65.

Hogs—Receipts today were 1,505 head; market steady and dull and 5c lower; butchers and shippers, $8.05@8.15; common, $6.75@7.70.

Sheep—Receipts today were 3,230 head; market steady, at $2.00@4.50; lambs, market steady, and 10c lower at $2.50@7.75.

Indianapolis Market.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 14.—Receipts today were: Hogs, 5,000 head; cattle, 500 head; sheep, 500 head.

Hogs—Best heavies, $7.90@8.00; mediums and mixed, $7.85@7.95; good to choice lights, $7.90@7.95; bulk of sales, $7.90@8.00.

Pittsburg Market.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 14.—Cattle—Receipts today were light; market steady.

Hogs—Receipts today were ten double decks; market slow; heavies, $8.20@8.25; mediums, $8.20@8.25; yorkers, $8.20@8.25; pigs, $7.90@8.10.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were 11 double decks; market steady.

PRODUCE AND POULTRY.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 14.—The butter and egg board is closed Saturdays during August.

Cheese—Market strong; daisies, 15½c; twins, 14½c; young Americas, 15½c; long horns, 15½c.

Potatoes — Market steady; choice to fancy, 55@56c; fair to good, 50@52c.

Poultry—Market steady; turkeys, 15c; chickens, 14c; springs, 16c.

Veal—Market steady; 50 to 60lb wts., 8@8½c; 60 to 85 lb. wts., 9@9½c; 85 to 110 lb wts., 9½@10½c.

New York Market.

New York, Aug. 14.—Butter—Market firm; receipts, 4,280 packages; creamery specials, 27@27½c; creamery extras, 26½@26¾c; creamery thirds to firsts, 23@26c; process common to special, 22@24½c; western factory, 20@21½c.

Cheese—Market steady; receipts 1,328 boxes; state, full cream specials, 14¾@15¾c; do fancy, 14½c; do good to prime, 13½@14c; do common to fair, 11¼@13c; skims, full to specials, 8¾@12c.

Eggs — Market easy; receipts, 7,961 boxes; state, Pennsylvania and nearby selected white hennery fancy, 25@31c; do fair to choice gathered white, 25@29c; do brown fancy hennery, 28@30c; do fair to choice gathered, brown and mixed, 24@28c; western extra first, 23½@75c; do firsts, 21½@23c; do seconds, 20@21c.

Poultry—Alive, nominally firm, at former prices. Dressed poultry, market firm; western chickens, broilers, 14@20c; fowls, 15½@17c.

OIL.

Toledo Market.

Toledo, O., Aug. 14.—North Lima, 94c; South Lima and Indiana, 87c.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

The Day on Wall Street.

New York, Aug. 14.—Fractional changes either way were general at the opening of business on the stock exchange today with losses predominating. The opening in Union Pacific was awaited with interest, but comparatively little stock was dealt in at the start and it showed a loss of ¼ point. The preferred, however, yielded a point. fluctuations elsewhere were mostly unimportant.

The opening recession in prices uncovered large buying orders and when these made their appearance the room traders rushed to buy, which sent up prices vigorously in all directions. The Union Pacific stocks continued the principal features, the common rising from 213¾ to 215¾ and the preferred more than 5 from its initial losses. St. Paul preferred jumped 6 points. A late extensive realizing movement in the Union Pacific stocks drove the preferred back 2½ points and the common and New York Central sagged a point. The rest of the list was not effected by these declines and at 11 o'clock was ruling at the best.

The market closed irregular. There was a further material advance in Union Pacific to 218½. The preferred stock moved less narrowly but hovered around yesterday's closing.

Both Southern Pacific and United States Steel touched their recent high prices and there was some extension of the earlier advance in the rest of the list. Business was on an enormous scale and there was a great variety of shares traded in. Near the close there was a great deal of realizing, which cost Union Pacific a point and many others a good fraction. In the last few minutes speculation was very confused.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

Quotations Corrected Daily by H. C. Klenke, Commission Broker. No. 3 North American Building.

August 14.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Amer. Loco.....	66½	66⅝	66¼	66¼
Amer. Smelter..101½	102⅝	101½	102⅛	
Amal. Copper...	85½	86½	85½	86⅛
Atchison 117	119⅜	118⅞	118⅝	
Anaconda	47½	49⅞	49½	49⅞
Distillers	38	38	38	38
Brook. Rap. Tr.	80½	80½	80⅛	80¼
Balti. & Ohio...118⅞	119⅛	119⅜	118⅜	
Ches. & Ohio...	82	83	82	82⅜
Col. Fuel & Iron	45¼	46¼	44⅞	46
Canadian Pac...185⅝	186¼	185⅝	185¾	
Erie	36¾	37⅛	36¾	37⅛
Great Northern.155½	156⅜	155¼	156⅜	
Northern Pac...157⅛	158⅜	157⅛	157½	
Erie pfd.	55	55	55	55
Louis. & Nash..160¼	160¾	160¼	160¾	
National Lead..	92⅝	93½	92¾	93¼
Missouri Pac....	75	75½	74½	75½
Car Foundry....	67½	67½	67	67¼
New York Cent.142¾	144⅞	142¾	144⅞	
Pennsylvania ...142	143¼	142	142⅞	
People's Gas....118½	119⅜	118½	119⅝	
Press. Steel Car.	51¼	51¼	51	51¼
Reading 163¼	164¼	163¼	164¼	
Rock Island	40¾	41¼	40¾	41½
Rock Island pfd.	79	80	79	80
St. Paul 158	160	157¾	160	
Southern Ry....	32½	32¾	32½	32¼
Southern Pac...136	137½	136	137½	
Union Pacific...214¼	218½	214¾	217¾	
U. S. Steel	76⅝	78¾	76⅝	78¾
U. S. Steel pfd..125⅞	127½	125⅞	127	
Wabash pfd. ...	57½	57½	57¼	57½
Norfolk & West.	95½	96½	95¼	95¼

THE MONEY MARKET.

New York, Aug. 14.—Close: Prime mercantile paper, 4 to 4½ per cent.

Sterling exchange, steady with actual business in bankers' bills at 485.25 for sixty day bills, and at 486.50 for demand; commercial bills, 484¼@485; bar silver, 51½c; Mexican dollars, 44c.

Government bonds, steady; railroad bonds, steady.

Money on call, nominal.

Time loans, very strong, but dull; sixty days, 2¾@3 per cent, and ninety days, 3¼@3½ per cent; six months, 3⅝@4 per cent.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

New York, Aug. 14.—The statement of clearing house banks for the week shows that the banks hold $23,330,225 more than the requirements of the 25 per cent reserve rule. This is a decrease of $2,615,375 in the proportionate cash reserve as compared with last week. The statement follows:

		Decrease.
Loans $1,360,731,900	$ 795,900	
Deposits 1,424,059,900	5,591,300	
Circulation 40,901,100	*134,000	
Legal tenders 78,378,400	1,025,000	
Specie 301,116,800	2,988,200	
Reserve 379,495,200	4,013,200	
Reserve required.. 356,164,975	1,397,825	
Surplus 23,330,225	2,615,375	
Ex-U. S. deposits 23,734,950	2,612,900	

*Increase.

The percentage of actual reserve of the clearing house banks today was 26.68.

The statement of banks and trust companies of Greater New York not reporting to the clearing house shows that these institutions have aggregate deposits of $1,405,486,800; total cash on hand, $153,710,100, and loans amounting to $1,206,303,600.

No change in local markets from yesterday.

FOUND IN FLY WHEEL PIT.

Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 14.—The mangled body of Edwin Day, an engineer, was found in the fly wheel pit at the Telling Brothers' factory early today. There was no witness to the accident, but it is believed he met his death by falling into the huge rapidly revolving fly wheel and being dashed to the bottom of the pit.

TUNNEL FIRE UNDER CONTROL.

Lynchburg, Va., Aug. 14.—Every indication today is that the fire in the Southern railway tunnel on the new and uncompleted route is under control. Both ends of the nine hundred feet of the tunnel which remain standing have been closed and an immense volume of steam is now being forced in to make sure of smothering the fire. This will be continued four or five days.

FREE LECTURE

At Grand Army hall, Elektron building, Sunday, August 15th, 3 p. m. Subject: "The Three Ways: Broadway, Narrow Way and Highway," by C. A. Wise, a representative of the Brooklyn Tabernacle. Seats free. No collections.

FOR RENT.

HOUSES.

FOR RENT—Six lake front cottages at Rome City, well furnished; two good boats with each cottage, on and after September 1st; big reduction in price. Inquire at once. G. R. Rupley, 727 Taylor St., Fort Wayne, Ind. 14-6t

FOR RENT—After July 1st, 8-room modern house; 917 West Berry. Inquire 212 East Main. 6-17-tf

FOR RENT—Twelve-room brick house, 323 East Jefferson. Inquire Roach Bros., 229 East Columbia. 7-17-tf

FOR RENT—Ten-room house, 118 West Washington St., suitable for boarding or rooming house. Inquire 1007 Calhoun St. 4-Tu-Th-Fr

FOR RENT—Summer cottage at Crooked Lake, near Angola, Ind. New and completely furnished. For datings, etc., address J. H. Cole, Box 218, Fort Wayne, Ind. 14-18-21

FOR RENT—809 Belle Ave.; 1408 McClellan; 709 W. Jefferson, 8 rooms; 1104 Broadway, second floor flat; 1436 Huestis Ave.; 2536 Thompson Ave., 8 rooms and stable, ½ acre of ground. Schrader & Wilson, Main and Court Sts. 2-1-tf

FOR RENT—1522 Wells St., 7 rooms, modern, at $16.00. Flat 562 East Berry St., $30. Six-room house, 901 Walnut St., modern, $15. Also several other houses throughout the city.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD, Over Old National Bank.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms; light, bath and heat; ½ block west of Calhoun St. 125 Dawson St. 14-7t

FLATS.

FOR RENT—Five-room flat, first floor; electric light, both kinds of water; 313 Douglas Ave. Call 219 Douglas Ave., front door. 8-10-tf

FOR RENT—Four-room flat and 2 rooms unfurnished; steam heat; water; electric lights, gas, janitor service. Telephone 68. 8-14-tf

FOR RENT—STORE ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Store room, 40x150, E. Main St.; store, corner Berry and Harrison; store room, 205 West Berry. Schrader & Wilson, first floor Main and Court Sts. 7-26-1m

BARNS.

FOR RENT—Barn, suitable for team or automobile. Inquire at 1217 Fairfield Ave. 8-2-tf

WANTED.

MALE HELP.

WANTED—Five good shovelers. S. Bush & Co., 122 West Columbia St.

WANTED—Married man, experienced in general office work; steady position to right man; state experience. Answer Box 1, care Sentinel. 13-3t

WANTED—Railway mail clerks, postoffice clerks, carriers. Examination in Fort Wayne November 17. Preparation free. Franklin Institute, Dept. 64E, Rochester, N. Y. 8-2-1m

WANTED—Postoffice clerks and carriers. Examination will be held in Fort Wayne and many other cities in November; particulars free. Washington Civil Service School, Dept. 603, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Experienced salesman to cover Indiana with staple line. High commissions, with liberal weekly advance for expenses. Permanent position to right man. L. H. Drake, Asst. Supt., Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Man. Must be willing to learn and capable of acting as our representative; no canvassing or soliciting; good income assured. Address National Co-Operative Realty Co., 980 Marden Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WANTED—A large manufacturing company has open position for two capable local salesmen; salary and commission; satisfactory references required. Address Box 10, Care Sentinel. 14-5t

WANTED—Salesman experienced in any line, to sell general trade in Indiana. An unexcelled specialty proposition. Vacancy after Sept. 1. Commissions, with $35 weekly advance for expenses. The Continental Jewelry Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

WANTED—A young man of ability between the age of 21 and 30 years, to act as salesman and learn the real estate business. Position permanent and remunerative. Inquire for Mr. Hickey, 10-11 Pixley - Long Blk., John H. Vesey. 14-2t

WANTED—Traveling salesmen earn $2,000 to $10,000 yearly. Write for free book, "How Salesmen Succeed," and secure position as traveling salesman with reliable firm. Bradstreet System, Dept. 190, Rochester, N. Y. wed-sat-6-5-tf

WANTED—Civil service employes are paid well for easy work; examinations of all kinds soon; expert advice, sample questions; Booklet 603, describing positions and telling easiest and quickest way to secure them; also the "Civil Service Record" for three months, all FREE if you write immediately. Washington Civil Service School, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—SHIRT WAIST CUTTERS, MARKERS, FOLDERS, BLOCKERS, ETC. GOOD PAY AND STEADY WORK GUARANTEED. BANNER WAIST COMPANY, 161 SOUTH CLINTON ST., CHICAGO. 13-2t

WANTED—Photographers, professionals or amateurs, to introduce "VELLUM" developing paper and chemicals, we are offering steady profitable home work making photographic prints. Opportunity to make $12 to $15 week during spare time, no canvassing, particulars; Photogenic Art Print Co., 24 Stone St., N. Y.

WANTED—JOINERS, BAND SETTERS AND TUCKERS ON LADIES' WAISTS. GOOD OPERATORS CAN MAKE $8.00 TO $14.00 PER WEEK. STEADY WORK GUARANTEED. BANNER WAIST COMPANY, 161 SOUTH CLINTON STREET, CHICAGO. 13-2t

FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—Women who want work. Call at 133 East Washington St. Free Employment Bureau. 5-19-tf

WANTED—First-class pastry cook; also dishwasher. Apply Red Line Licensed Employment Agency.

WANTED—Ten first-class hotel waitresses, out of town work; transportation paid; good home; steady work. Apply Red Line Licensed Employment Agency.

WANTED—Refined respectable widow desires position at once as companion to invalid lady or housekeeper for respectable widower; no washing. XYZ, care Sentinel office.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—To buy second-hand furniture; highest prices paid. Phone 2243; 1410 Calhoun St. 9-20-tf

WANTED—Position as stenographer, by young lady who also has had experience in office work. Address G., care Sentinel. 6-24-tf

WANTED—To rent Rome City cottage to accommodate eight people, August 29 to September 5. Address "Cottage," care Sentinel. 14-3t

WANTED—Your electrical wiring, fixtures and repair work. Prompt service at all times. P. B. Arnold, 724 Harrison. Office phone 317; residence 2189. Night calls a specialty. 7-1-1y

WANTED—To buy for cash, modern or partly modern residence within one mile of court house; must be cheap; state location and price. Box 75, care Sentinel. 14-2t

WANTED—I pay cash for all kinds of household goods, stoves, etc. Good prices paid, at 1218 Calhoun St. Money loaned on articles of value. Open evenings. L. Tomkinson. Phone 2231. 6-19-1y

WANTED—Washing to do. Will come to the homes and wash the clothing, or take them home. Also willing to do sweeping, dusting, or any kind of work. Phone 2128, or call at 133 East Washington. 10-21-tf

SEWING MACHINES.

H. C. Hitzemann Sewing Machine & Supply Company, NO. 8 ARCADE — Dealers in Domestic Sewing Machines, Needles, Oils, Parts and Supplies for any Sewing Machine. Phone 2480—REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

ADD SEVENTEEN TO LIST.

Atlantic City, Aug. 14.—Seventeen cafe keepers and saloon men were today added to the list of those arrested as the result of the Sunday closing crusade. Today's arrests brought the total up to 52.

This morning Rev. Birney H. Hudson, of the Lord's Day alliance announced that the Sunday closing crusade probably will be directed against the Sunday concerts on the piers and other board walk places of amusement.

WIFE HELD AS HIS POISONER.

Lancaster, Pa., Aug. 14.—Peter Wagenhafer, of Chestnut Level, Pa., near here, is in the general hospital in a serious condition from arsenical poison, and wife is in jail on the charge of administering the arsenic. Detectives are in New York county today in an endeavor to arrest the suspected accomplices.

Monroe W. Fitch & Sons' Real Estate Bulletin

A SPECIAL BARGAIN in a restaurant, near transfer corner, doing good business; price reduced. Ask about this today.

Grocery store on south side, doing good business, good location. The owner will consider taking in some vacant lots in exchange, price $1,600 including horse and wagon.

40 acres 4½ miles from two good market towns, 10 miles from Fort Wayne, excellent soil, good buildings in fair condition, on gravel road, well drained; price, $3,200.

FOR EXCHANGE—185 acres with fine buildings, good fences, located in Allen County, a great stock farm, lays gently rolling, price $75 per acre. Will take $7,000 in city property or smaller farm.

EUGENE M. FITCH, Mgr. Earth Dept. MONROE W. FITCH, Mgr. City Dept.

FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A fine building lot, 40 ft. front, on East Wayne St. Price $1,950.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—Two vacant lots, or 62-ft. front, half block from Reservoir park. Inquire at 1002 Madison St. 14-5t

FOR SALE—On High St., house and lot, 45x150; plenty of fruit, good well, $700. H. Goldstine, 131 East Berry St. Phone 639. 13-5t

FOR TRADE—Ninety-five acre farm in Marshall county; excellent soil, improvements; 25 acres timber. Want Fort Wayne property, saloon, hotel or stock of goods. H. W. K., Sentinel. 8-11-tf

HOUSES.

FOR SALE—A highly modern cottage of 8 rooms, on West Jefferson St. $3,700 buys it.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—Good ten room house, electric light, both kinds water in house, lot 40x140. Inquire 1212 Michigan avenue. aug3-1m

FOR SALE—Rooming house, furniture; good location; doing good business. The Lynn, 124 West Berry St. 12-6t

FOR SALE—A 70 ft. front lot with small house, on South Wayne Ave., near Meyer Ave. Price $1,100.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—Cottage, Zollars Ave., cheap, if sold at once, party leaving city. Citizens' Trust Co. 6-8-tf

FOR SALE—Bargain. Two-story, modern 8-room house; lot 50x150; good barn, at 133 East Williams St. Inquire 202 East Williams St. 12-3t

FOR SALE—A bargain; two cottages near knitting mills, Richardson St., near Runnion Ave. Rents $20.00 per month. Oberlin, 830 Calhoun St. 14-10t

FOR SALE—A good 6-room house, central east end. Desirable for laboring man with small amount of cash. Price $1,375.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD, Over Old National Bank.

FOR SALE—Dwelling, seven hundred block, East Lewis St., modern, $2,700. Citizens' Trust Co. 6-8-tf

FOR SALE—A nice home on Broadway, between Creighton and Wabash R. R. This house must be sold at once. Call at this office for special price.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—New 7-room home, Wildwood Ave.; cement basement, furnace, bath, electric lights, laundry, sleeping porch, orchard. Lee J. Ninde, 405 Elektron Bldg. 4-13-tf

FOR SALE—Nine-room modern house, South Side; bath, hot and cold water, furnace; good for selling; will take $3,100. Address Box A No. 1, care Sentinel. 8-11-tf

FOR SALE—For $2,700, a new 6-room house, with bath, lights and furnace, on Huffman St., lot 48 ft. wide; $600 cash, balance monthly.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—I have for sale at bargain prices, four houses, southeast part of city. Prices from $1,100 to $1,750. If you want the best bargain see me. Emmett Martin. Phone 6379. 4-10-Tu. Th. Sat.-tf

FOR SALE—A new residence on Creighton Ave., near Hoagland; hard wood floors and finish and oak open stairs. Highly modern. Will be sold for small cash payment, balance like rent.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—One of the most desirable homes in Lakeside, located on a corner lot. Will make special bargain price. House has every convenience.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—A special bargain on East Pontiac St., suitable for railroad employees. Owner leaving city. A bargain.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE — Old newspapers, at this office. 6-24-tf

FOR SALE—Large new barn; 2 buggies, one has 2 seats. Call at 215 Baker St. 8-6-tf

FOR SALE—Horse and buggy, cheap, if taken at once; 1327 West Jefferson St. 13-3t

FOR SALE—One single rubber-tired buggy, good as new, cheap; 1236 Runion Ave. 7-31-tf

FOR SALE—Six head of mares and horses. Must be as represented; cheap; 1410 Calhoun St. 8-20-tf

FOR SALE—Fresh young cow; a good milker and first-class family cow. 105 Romy Ave. 13-2t

FOR SALE—Good Sentinel route in southeast portion of the city. Address "Route," care Sentinel. 5-20-tf

FOR SALE—One $95.00 piano purchasing coupon, cheap for cash. Call on Jno. M. Carl, 1423 Calhoun St.

FOR SALE—One United Makers Piano, in good condition, $100. Fort Wayne Loan Co., No. 706 Calhoun St., room No. 2. 5-18-tf

FOR SALE—See our bargains in bicycles and tires. Baby buggies retired. E. J. Wilkinson, 617 Clinton St. Phone 2450. Open Saturday evenings. 4-2-tf

MILLINERY STOCK for sale in a good town; low rent and desirable location; stock new and small; to quick buyer an unusual offer. Address Box 10, care Sentinel. Aug. 7-11-14

FOR SALE—Remember I will buy, sell or exchange your lot, house, farm, foreign property, grocery, butcher shop, restaurant. H. O. Goldstein, 131 East Berry St. Phone 639. 3-1-tf

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Gold pin, triangular shape, with letter B on it. Return to Sentinel office and receive reward.

LOST—Small crochet purse, with bunch of keys. Return to Nussbaum Pharmacy, Berry and Harrison Sts. Reward.

LOST—A child's red coat, with brass buttons, at Robinson park Thursday. Return to 816 Francis St., and receive reward. 13-2t

FOUND—We make a specialty of repairing watches and jewelry, and guarantee all work to give satisfaction. L. M. Beck, Jeweler, 924 Calhoun St. Established 1897. 7-1-tf

LOST—Plain ring, with one sardonyx stone, between Harrison St. and the Elks' temple, on north side of street, Friday, August 13th. Reward if returned to Sentinel office, between 6 and 9 p. m.

Sentinel Want Ads Pay.

FARMS AND CITY PROPERTY

Modern 7-room house on West DeWald St.; good barn; lot 34x150. Price, $3,750.

One acre of ground with good 7-room house on Vesey Ave., with fine orchard and truck garden. Price $2,600.

Three-acre truck farm, black sand soil with good buildings; two and one-half miles from court house on Bluffton Interurban. Price, $3,000.

Two acres with good 6-room house in Lillie Place addition. Will trade for city property or stock of goods.

Good lot 44x150, corner Organ and Fairfield Aves. Bargain if taken at once. Price, $750.

Ninety-five acres, eight miles northeast of city. Price $60 per acre.

Forty acres, seven miles northeast of city. Price $95 per acre. Will trade for small city property.

Sixty-five acres, one mile from Maysville; best of improvements. Price $90 per acre.

Twenty acres, Lafayette township, good buildings, forty tree orchard, rolling land. Price, $1,600.

Many farms in good localities at a bargain and lots in all parts of the city. See us before you buy.

G. W. GRIFFITH,
Room 4 Tri-State Building. Over People's Drug Store. Phone, 513.

Drawing Money Out of Real Estate Investments

has made many a man wealthy. It is only a question of carefulness in buying. Our service are at your disposal, with a list of first-class properties, either for homes or investment. See the new modern house I am offering on easy payments, south side. A snap. Phone 639.

GEO. W. M'KEE.

FOR SALE — Second-hand merchandise. Five Brussels and Ingrain Carpets, all prices. 100 Fruit Jars; good condition; only, per doz.....35c
One 7-drawer drop-head sewing machine, like new; cost $35; our price, only $20.00
Two large 16-in. electric fans; cost $20; our price only, each.....$15
One 5-drawer drop-head sewing machine, only $18
Seven electric fans, new; cost $10 regular; now $5.00
One coffee urn, small size, with case; just the thing for demonstrating or use at fairs.
One Densmore typewriter, nearly new; worth several times our price $22.50
Thirty Swiss rifles, 13-shot repeating, shot or ball $4.95
7-9x12 Ingrain Rugs, bargains, each $4.50
1-9x12 Brussels Rug $10.00
1-9x10-6 Wilton Rug, good as new $15.00
Five Brussels and Ingrain Carpets, all prices.
25 Dressers from $5 up to.....$15.00
50 Iron Beds, good condition, from $1.90 to $8.00
10 roll-top desks, from $8.00 up to $25.00
Sanitary couches, with pads..$5.00
All kinds of steel ranges, cook stoves and base burners. Now is the time to buy, while we have a good selection.
Do not forget that we have a large line of forfeited pledges in diamonds, watches and jewelry.

L. J. LIBBING
205 EAST MAIN ST.

Walsh & Kierspe

Beautiful 5 acres on Illinois road, 1½ miles from court house; good 8-room house and improvements, 400 fruit trees, splendid place for poultry farm; owner wants to leave city.

Ten-room house on South Broadway; lot 68x289, all in good condition, finest residence part of South Broadway; very reasonable.

Six-room cottage, Indiana Ave.; lot 71x130; very cheap.

Finest residence property on West Jefferson; 10 rooms, all modern; must be seen to be appreciated.

134 E. BERRY ST. TELEPHONE 2476.

No. 6 Dandruff Cure

and Hair Tonic is giving the best of satisfaction and is without doubt the best tonic and hair grower ever made. It is prepared under the personal direction of Dr. Niswonger at his medical dispensary, 128 West Main St., and is fully guaranteed. Price $1.00 per bottle.

FINANCIAL

WE LOAN MONEY ON FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES, VACANT OR IMPROVED REAL ESTATE CALL AND GET OUR RATES.

STULTS & COMPANY
1221 SOUTH CALHOUN ST.
Phone 535. Opposite Rich Hotel.

Dealers in SECOND-HAND and REBUILT machines. Prices $20.00 and up. Also the Monarch Light Touch Visible. Machines, rent $2.50 per month. Our stenographer solicits your work. Typewriter Exchange, 19 North American Bldg., Fort Wayne, Ind. 3-24-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE—Lady shoppers are invited to use our Rest Room, No. 1011 Calhoun St., and have a refreshing cup of India and Ceylon Ice Tea. C. E. Bursley & Co. 6-24-tf

PERSONAL.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for Chichesters Pills, the Diamond Brand. For 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. Buy of your Druggist. Take no other. Chichesters Diamond Brand Pills are sold by Druggists everywhere.

X Telephone "MARTIN'S" PLUMBING SHOP" for a Plumber, Electrician, or Gasfitter; 20 years at the business. Phone 6379. Hanna & Buchanan Sts. X

Sentinel Want Ads Pay.

REAL ESTATE

We have a bargain in a 5-room modern brick cottage, with 90 foot front, good brick barn, corner lot, on Maumee Ave., near the new knitting mills and shoe factory. Give us an offer.

Two good homes on Horace St., rent for $22.00 per month, which is a 7% investment; owner anxious to sell.

An offer wanted on the 5-room house No. 1151 Monroe St. Owner a non-resident and willing to sacrifice same.

An excellent corner lot on Fairfield Ave., all improvements paid. It will pay you to investigate.

Restaurant in elegant location, doing a fine business, can be had at a sacrifice.

A good 6-room cottage, corner lot on Summit St. Price right.

If you are not interested in any of the above call and investigate the large list of bargains at our office. Prices ranging from $900.00 to $10,000.00.

City property to exchange for farms.

K. J. BAUER & CO.
GENERAL INSURANCE.
Phone No. 263. No. 717 Clinton St.
Office Open Evenings.

FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE.

Modern 10-room brick residence, Washington Blvd. west, close in; lot 55x150; price right.

Modern 10-room residence, 308 Douglas Ave; lot 45x145; $5,000.

Rooming house, 9 rooms, bath, electric lights, close in, $2,700.

Eight-room residence, Harmer St., near Madison; $2,700.

Six-room house, High street, near Wells, lot 50x150, $1,350.00.

Seven room residence, Buchanan street, near Holton avenue, convenient to Bowser's or Western Gas, $2,300.

Six-room cottage, East Wayne St.; $1,900.

Seven-room residence, Hanna St., near Lewis; $2,400.

Seven -roomresidence, South Harrison St., near St. Patrick's church; electric lights; large barn; $2,600.

Fine 6-room residence, Erie St., near Harmer; electric lights, lavatory; $2,100.

FARM LANDS.

Fourteen acres with good improvements, five miles from court house; $3,000.

One acre, with fine buildings, near city limits; fine for poultry raising; $1,400

The Rurode DRY GOODS CO.

HERE AND THERE

Throughout the store the new goods for fall are peeping out. Someone has to be first to show the new things, and very generally people have come to look to us to be the one. We keep in close touch with the fashion centers, keen on the scent of anything new and interesting. Every day from now on this store will be full of interest to the student of fashion. Every day will bring new things to our door. See the new things while they are really new.

The First Arrivals

In fall suits and skirts will be found very attractive. While the showing is far from complete, enough are here to show the trend of fashion.

New models in pleated cloth skirts at $6, $7, $7.50, $10, $12.50, $13.50 and $15.

Latest models in cloth suits, long coat effects, at $35, $40, $45 and $50.

Misses' fall suits, sizes for 14, 16 and 18 years, at $22.50, $25, $27.50, $32.50 and $35.

Women's long coats in plain and fancy covert cloth at $18.50, $23.50, $27.50 and $30.

Infants' Wear

Not a new department with us, but in a new location, enlarged and improved. All the dainty things for baby needs are now all together in one place and they make a pleasing showing. Everything needed for baby's wear and comfort can be found here and at prices that will save a lot of mothers worry.

Troy Laundry Washing Protects the Edges of Collars

Since it is only the edges of collars that wear out, our washing lengthens the life and service of the entire collar, and at the same time effectually prevents those uncomfortable "saw edges."

There are plenty of reasons: We use only the purest, softest water, and thus do away with destructive alkalis. We carefully dampen the seams of turnover and wing collars so that we turn the edges without breaking the fiber. We iron the edges themselves perfectly by the most modern methods, giving them that round, smooth finish that makes it a pleasure to wear a collar.

Our prices remain the same as ever. With all the improvements in facilities and methods, there has been no advance over the list of 25 years ago.

Try us, and see for yourself that our washing preserves the life of your linen to the utmost. Phone 160 for our driver to call.

The Troy Laundry

308-314 PEARL ST. PHONE 160.

F. L. Jones Co., Proprietors.

If You Want to Make Your Farm Pay

or if you want to sell your farm, then double your crops by using Bash's Fertilizer. Everybody wants to buy a big cropper. Remember you get 600 pounds pure Humus free of charge in every ton. 600 pounds of Humus equals the product of 8 tons of green clover or rye turned under for solling. You don't need a fertilizer drill, any grain drill will do the work. Call and see us.

S. BASH & CO.

DR. JOHNSTON
OSTEOPATH
ooms 24, 25, 26 Bass Blk., ove.
First National Bank
FORT WAYNE, IND.
Graduate American School Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo., under the founder, Dr. A. T. Still.
Licensed By State Medical Board.
EXAMINATION FREE.
Diseases Cured.
Home Phone—Office 1529. Res. 6534.

Manson, Fowler and Record Bicycles

$22.50, $27.00 to $35.00; Choice of Tires G. & J. Clincher (value $10); "C" Paust, Proof NON-SKID CUSHION TREAD (value $10) free on any of our Bicycles. FANCY TREAD BICYCLE TIRES 1909 goods not found in any other store.

"Won't Slip" Bailey Tread, red, now	$3.75
"Peerless" Basket Weave red or gray	3.50
Thorn Proof Heavy Tread only	2.50
Road Tires, not guaranteed	1.50

Last year's high grade tires to close, $2.00. Inner tubes, 75c, $1, $1.25, G. & J. $1.50. Bring Baby Cab wheels for new tires. Come to the Big Store for your Bicycle Tires and Repairs.

Brosius & Brosius, Now 126 E. Columbia St.
Open evenings April 1 to July 1. Good second hand bicycles $5.00 to $15.00.

Tritschler & Hauss

PLUMBERS, HOT WATER, STEAM AND GAS FITTERS, ELECTRIC WIRING.

Estimates Cheerfully Given.

Agents for the Celebrated Frederick Gas Burners.

Phone 118. 614 CLINTON ST.

OMNIBUS DAILY, 1 P. M. TO LAKE EVERETT THOUSAND ACRE PARK

A 12-seat open top omnibus (cross seats, all facing forward,) will run from the north side of court house to the "Twi Twee" lakes (Lake Everett.) 50 cents round trip, returning arrive at court house 7 p. m. or sooner. To reserve seats, phone G. L. Horstman's livery, 210 West Main street.

CITY BREVITIES.

Logansport has dreams of a ten-story office building.

All the local grocery stores will be closed next Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock because of the annual picnic and outing.

The state medical examination has been passed by Dr. Karl E. Elrick, interne at the Lutheran hospital, with honor, his grade being above ninety.

C. L. Drake, of this city, is going out on the lecture platform as a speaker for the socialists at the street corners. His topic will be "The Only Hope of the Workingman."

The Herman Bueter grove east of the city will be the scene of the annual picnic of the Adams Township Bird and Game Protective association tomorrow. The traction company will run double-header cars to the grove.

Gen. Samuel A. Compton, of Indianapolis, is making a visit at the local armory of company D today, condemning all worn-out and useless equipment. He will take the condemned stuff with him to Indianapolis, where it will be destroyed.

Edward E. Pucket, for ten years the capable manager of the Fort Wayne Oil and Supply company house, has given his resignation to take effect October 1st to the company and with his family he will move to Washington, D. C., where he will establish an office to sell steam specialties and other goods to the government. He will be succeeded here by Percy Olds.

Sir William Wiseman, bart., of London, England, passed through Fort Wayne on his way to Mexico yesterday afternoon and was met at the station by F. E. Humphrey, general manager of the Fort Wayne Packing company, and a very close friend. Sir William Wiseman is accompanied by a distinguished party of London gentlemen, who intend to spend several days here on their return trip.

HOW TO CURE SKIN DISEASES.

The germs and their poisons which cause the disease must be drawn to the surface of the skin and destroyed. Zemo, a scientific preparation for external use, will do this and will positively cure Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff and every form of skin or scalp disease. See photos of many remarkable cures and show case or window display at Meyer Bros. Co. Three Drug Stores. Ask for sample.

THE BETHANY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

After the Sunday school hour at the regular morning service at 10:45, the Rev. C. O. Shirey will administer the communion and baptism and receive the candidates into the church membership. He will also preach in the evening after the C. E. service. All are urged to attend.

IF YOU WANT IT YOU CAN GET IT

No matter what it is, by advertising in the Sentinel Want Columns. ½c per word. Phones 173. 14-2t

WINONA LAKE EXCURSIONS

August 14 for Rogers' band. August 19, Indiana day. Special train both ways over Pennsylvania Lines. Round trip, 75c from Fort Wayne. See Agent Ross.

11,12,13,14,17,18,19

"PURCHASE CHECKS"

Are now redeemable. Bring them in and avoid the rush later on, by selecting your Piano from stock early.

GUY CONKLIN,
10-30-tf. 1008 Calhoun St.

I have high-class investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans.

C. F. PFEIFFER,
Bass Block.

Old Fort Ice Cream Is Always Best

We use only the best of cream and pure fruit flavors in our creams and sherbets, which can be had or ordered at the following places:

Benton, D. L., 1732 W. Main.
Beverforden, Hugo F., 1240 W. Main.
Beverforden, H. F., 1608 Calhoun.
Barney, George, W. Main.
Brink, J. J., 1130 Wells.
Clapesattle, G. A., 2514 Broadway.
Christen Bros., 1302 Calhoun.
Carey & Son, 805 Buchanan.
Elias, George, 1320 Lafayette.
Gocke, A. C., 932 Broadway.
Jordon, C. B., 626 Harrison.
Kappell, J. H., 1336 W. Main.
Miller, E. B., Corner Fairfield and DeWald.
Meinzen, F. W., 1420 Walton avenue.
Mertz, E. L., 2128 Calhoun.
Niswonger, H. W., 128 W. Main.
Olinger, J. A., 607 E. Washington.
Poole, Mrs. E. H., 339 E. Wayne.
Regedanz, C. F., 2322 Hanna.
Rastetter, C. L., 901 Washington boulevard.
Zimmerman, M. F. W., 1312 Broadway.

COMING

Something is going to happen at our stores

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, AUG. 19, 20, 21.

Watch this space.

"Get the Meyer Quality."

Meyer Brothers Co.

Three Drug Stores.

More for your money than anywhere else.

Good? M-m-m-m-m

Surprise your stomach with the most delicious breakfast you ever tasted, TOASTED RICE FLAKES with cream. The most wholesome, the most palatable, the most digestible of all cereals. A big package for 10 cents.

MORE HOOSIER FOLK DRAW FARMS IN FLATHEAD

No Fort Wayne Winners, But Others in Northern Indiana are Lucky.

Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, Aug. 14.—Northern Indiana people have been fortunate in the drawing of homesteads in the Flathead Indian reservation, following the No. 1 ticket which fell to Joseph Furay, of Warsaw. Others from Indiana who have won, with their numbers, are as follows:

65—Ervin E. Van Arsdale, Muncie.
92—Elevia A. Fulton, Indianapolis.
115—Charles Short, Greencastle.
149—Como Trogdon, South Bend.
157—William Kessler, Portland.
229—Wm. H. Howe, Indianapolis.
255—Edward McGuinnes, Bedford.
296—George Coulson, Thornton.
330—Oscar Phillips, Noblesville.
363—A. K. Metler, Indianapolis.
382—John M. Stevens, Rushville.
418—Thos. Shipley, Indianapolis.
477—E. Hopkins, Elkhart.
537—S. H. Beebe, Pierceton.
759—Aaron Krietzer, Anzela.
944—J. A. Repass, New Augusta.
954—Edith G. Brackenridge, Lafayette.
968—Richard W. Lyte, Valparaiso.
992—J. A. Spend, Lagrange.
996—Jesse M. Jones, Cataract.
1286—Stewart P. Williamson, Logansport.
1291—Mary Tarr, Hartford City.
1331—Charles G. Kingevill, Hammond.
1488—John G. Gartin, Russville.
1573—Allen Coggenhall, Richmond.
1609—Harry P. Trout, Logansport.
1615—John B. Mager, Garrett.
1618—William F. Vance, Batesville.
1698—Murray W. Bond, Sanborn.
1745—John R. Beard, Fredericksburg.
1843—Rufus T. Murnahan, Owensville.
1919—Clinton Butler, Huntington.
2057—William Nethery, Hebron.
2104—James A. Mercer, Indianapolis.
2105—H. S. Bender, Logansport.
2205—Samuel J. Remnek, Peru.
2229—Miss Belle Childs, Columbus.
2281—Lillian Dinius, Roanoke.
2332—Marshall Taylor, Columbus.
2356—Elbert R. Cecil, Muncie.
2357—Frank S. Cook, Huntington.
2383—Charles Woodmansee, Indianapolis.
2390—R. T. Goodlet, Indianapolis.
2398—Robison R. Russell, Martinsdale.
2402—John McCammon, Letts.
2414—Richard Crowell, Rensselaer.
2466—Reuben Griest, Winona Lake.
2550—Henry F. Wise, Delphi.
2560—Edward O. Berg, Williston.
2570—Nasby E. Hume, Muncie.
2687—Samuel Danler, Hoymera.
2728—David O. Reasoner, Upland.
3031—Walter C. Bunker, Marion.
3054—John W. Denney, Gas City.
3155—B. F. Durragh, New Albany.
3177—Almon J. Gilbert, Lagrange.
3055—Fred M. Murdick, Warsaw.
3290—Laura McCord, Indianapolis.
3291—Arthur Richard, Bennett's Switch.
4000—Joseph M. Patrick, Bedford.

DEAD NOT FROM WRECKED SHIP.

Capetown, Aug. 14.—An official investigation concluded today discredits the story published yesterday that corpses supposed to be from the missing British steamer Waratah, had been seen floating at sea off the Fish and Bashee rivers. Vessels from that locality reported having passed floating pieces of dead whale followed by flocks of birds.

No matter how long you have suffered, Foley's Kidney Remedy will help you. Mrs. S. L. Bowen, of Wayne, W. Va., writes: "I was a sufferer from kidney disease, so that at times I could not get out of bed, and when I did I could not stand straight. I took Foley's Kidney Remedy. One dollar bottle and part of the second cured me entirely." It will cure you. Dreier Bros.

FREE LECTURE

At Grand Army hall, Elektron building, Sunday, August 15th, 3 p. m. Subject: "The Three Ways; Broadway, Narrow Way and Highway," by C. A. Wise, a representative of the Brooklyn Tabernacle. Seats free. No collections.

NOTICE

R. W. Clark is no longer connected with this company, financially or otherwise and has not been for the past two weeks. Orders by him will not be honored and all bills are payable at our office and to our authorized collector. The company now is styled as CLARK & COMPANY. 1312

CLARK & CO., By F. V. Crosby, Treas.

WOLF & DESSAUER

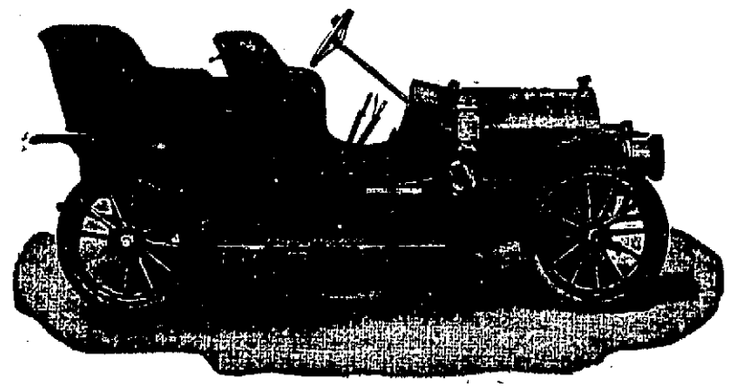
If You Can Use Remnants Visit the Basement

The Remnant tables in the Basement make rummage profitable for mothers with children's wardrobes to provide. There are short lengths, suitable for entire dresses, guimpes, aprons, etc., of

Wool and Cotton Dress Goods, Silks, Embroideries, Laces, Outings, Etc.,

at ONE-HALF PRICE

Why Not Buy a Winner?



THE AUBURN

"The Most For the Money"

Made only 22 miles from Fort Wayne. Built substantially, honorably and durable. You may yet enjoy three months of pleasant riding as we can supply you with a car within a week.

4-Cylinder, 30-horse power, shaft drive.
2-Cylinder, 24-horse power Touring Cars and Runabouts.
Also several good second-hand cars at bargain prices.

Fort Wayne-Auburn Auto Co.

LaDUE & CARMER, MGRS.

Phone 505. 205 E. Columbia St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

HARRIMAN GOES TO PARIS.

Munich, Aug. 14.—E. H. Harriman left here today for Paris. Although his various sight-seeing excursions during his stay here gave the impression that his health was good, Mr. Harriman, while in Munich had lengthy consultations with Prof. Gustave Hoesslin, a well known specialist on diseases of the stomach.

TAKE NOTICE.

All persons are recommended to take Foley's Kidney Remedy for backache, rheumatism, and kidney and bladder trouble. It will quickly correct urinary irregularities, which, if neglected, may develop into a serious illness. It will restore health and strength. Do not neglect signs of kidney or bladder trouble and risk Bright's disease or diabetes. Dreier Bros.

SUBMARINE IS BLOWN UP.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 14.—There was a serious explosion today on a Russian submarine anchored in the Neva. Two men were killed and several others wounded.

CURED HAY FEVER AND SUMMER COLD.

A. S. Nusbaum, Baltesville, Ind., writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed only to aggravate it. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success." Dreier Bros.

Illinois has more rural routes than any other state in the union. Ohio, Iowa and Indiana follow in the order named.

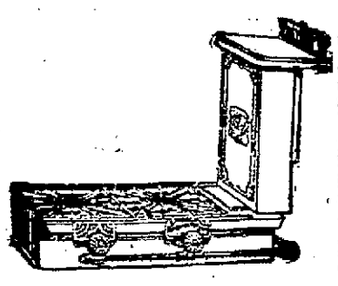
Wabash Portland Cement
Great Strength, Durability, Fine Color.
Best for Sidewalks, Foundations, Floors, Walls, Concrete Blocks, Bridges, Etc.
WABASH PORTLAND CEMENT CO.,
General Offices, Detroit, Mich. Works, Stroh, Indiana.
SOLD BY— Fort Wayne Cement Stone Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Witmer Grain Co., Grabill, Ind. Hoagland Lumber Co., Hoagland, Ind.
Woodburn Lumber Co., Woodburn, Ind. Henry Hartman, Gar Creek, Ind.

GETZ & CAHILL
Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers
Fine Funeral Furnishings.
1031 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind
Both Phones—69. Private Ambulance.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS, STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.
208-212 E. MAIN ST. Fort Wayne.

If its a good thing Seavey's have it

Cold Facts On Hot Plates



We want your trade, not simply for the pleasure of doing business, but because we can make a dollar or two on what we sell you and positively save you money besides. If we cannot offer you goods which are as good or a little better than others we cannot expect you to buy.

WE MUST CONVINCE YOU that our HOT PLATES are the best on the market. Our convincer is this: We test the gas or gasoline stove for you before delivery and then after same has been tried by you and proves faulty the money paid us for it is yours for the asking. The goods are absolutely guaranteed to give satisfaction and our sales on them are doubling from year to year.

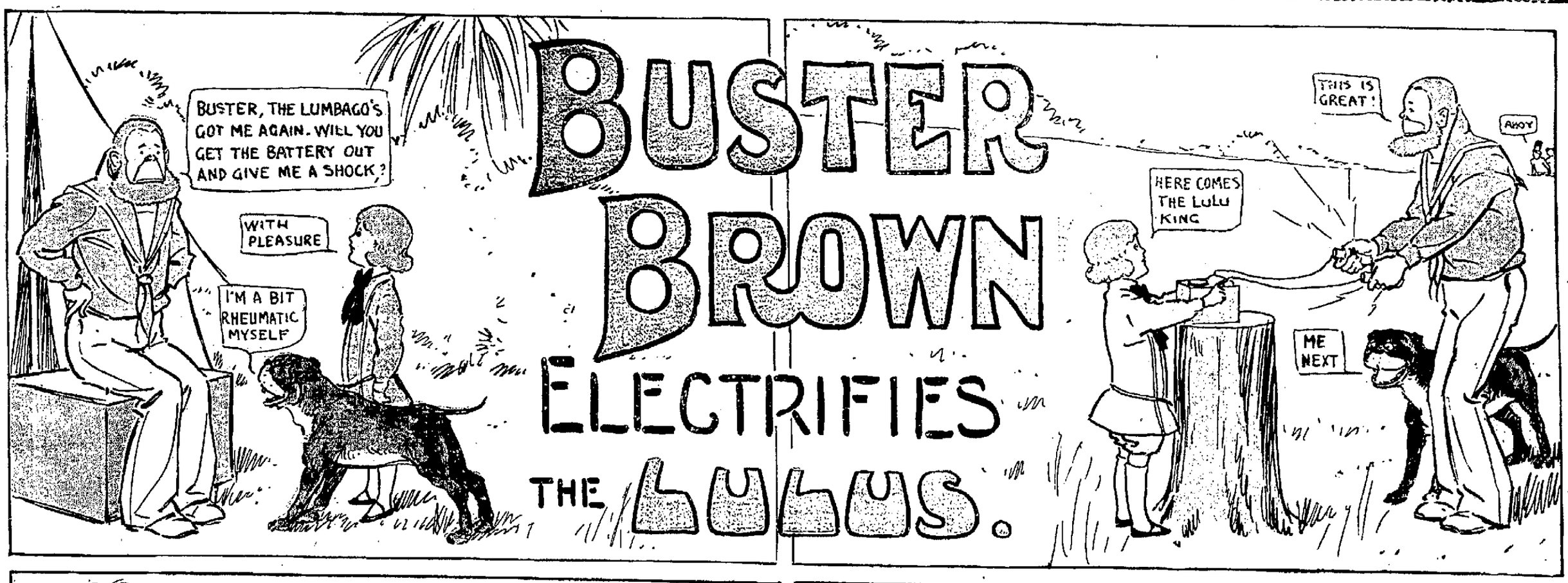
MAINE 149 SEAVEY'S UP-TO-DATE HARDWARE STORE

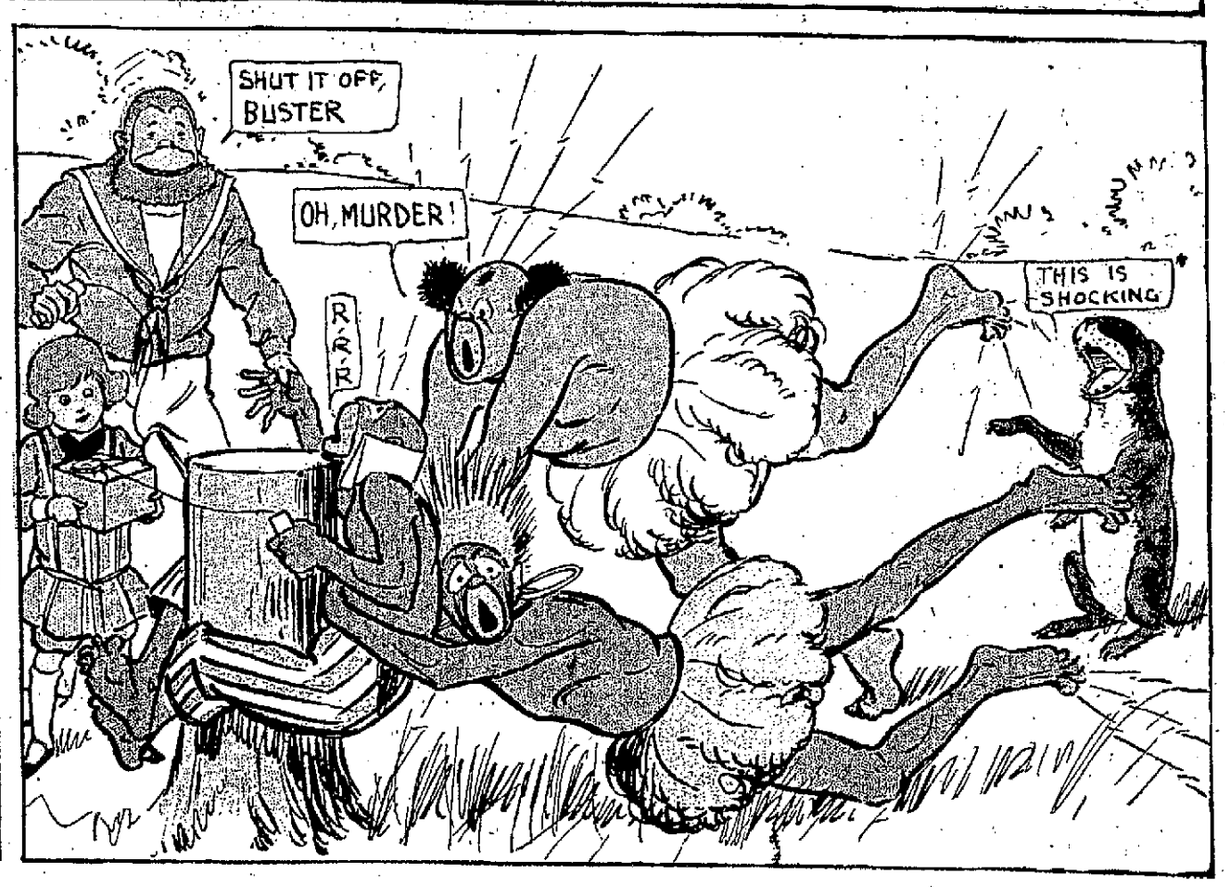
The First Newspaper Established in Northern Indiana.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

All the News All the Time that is Fit to Print.

BUSTER BROWN ELECTRIFIES THE LULUS.


BUSTER, THE LUMBAGO'S GOT ME AGAIN. WILL YOU GET THE BATTERY OUT AND GIVE ME A SHOCK?
WITH PLEASURE
I'M A BIT RHEUMATIC MYSELF
HERE COMES THE LULU KING
THIS IS GREAT!
AHOY
ME NEXT



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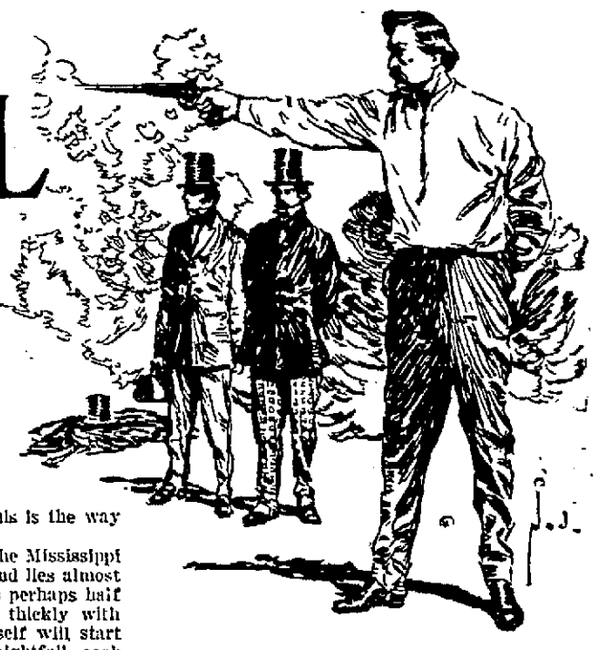
RESOLVED

THAT THE LULUS WERE EASILY SHOCKED. AND THEY CAN'T SEE A JOKE; AN ELECTRIC BATTERY WAS NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO WAKE THEIR SENSE OF HUMOR. TIGE SAYS THAT A BATTERY IS NO JOKE AT ALL, BUT I KNOW IT IS — FOR THE OPERATOR. THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN IS IN A SAFE PLACE, HE CAN AFFORD TO LAUGH AT THE ONE WHO IS DODGING THE MUZZLE. MORAL— ALWAYS KEEP AT THE SAFE END OF GUNS AND BATTERIES.

BUSTER BROWN.

The DAY of the DUEL

FOUGHT ON TERROR ISLAND



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"THE Senator has given me his solemn vow that he will never fight again if he can possible avoid it," said Ellen Harmis, adjusting the cushions at her back.

The two young men, who were paddling lazily at the oars, looked up from their silent and absorbed occupation, mutual restraint in each other's presence fading before the interest aroused by the girl's statement.

"I'd as soon believe that he never means to eat again," remarked Jefferson Wall, laughing.

The girl frowned at him. Royce Craig, who sat on the thwart nearest to her, was quick to take his cue from her unwonted seriousness and the disfavor with which she met his rival's impulsive remark.

"If there is any one who can induce him to abandon the practice that person is yourself, Ellen," he said. "The sturdy old fellow has proved his courage on the battlefield and in many a private encounter and you did well to get the promise from him."

Wall became combative on the instant.

"You couldn't expect a man like Senator Jackson to put up with an affront just because you've teased him into such an admission," he said. "He's fought at least nine times and every one honors him for it. If the occasion should arise again he wouldn't hesitate a moment to pick up the gauntlet."

"But he will not," said Ellen, taking the extreme view with the enthusiasm that was part of her nature. "I am his ward and he is my guardian and he cares as much for me as if I were his own daughter. I told him what I thought of his brutal code duello and he acknowledged I was right. I'm not going to have it said that Senator James Jackson is the most notorious duellist in the State of Georgia. It ends right here," and the determined girl planted one little hand in the other with an air of finality.

"Good for you," said Craig, openly admiring. "I'm glad, both for yourself and for the Senator.

This was the point for Wall to drop the discussion. Ellen Harmis could hold her own course, as he might have known. But he persisted, partly because Craig had sided with her.

"He can't do it, Ellen," he said decidedly.

The girl was plainly provoked.

"But he has promised."

"The promise was only provisional and it must fall when it interferes with the necessity of honorable retort," continued Wall, a shade pompously. He began to resent Ellen's stand against his own superior judgment. She had never adopted such a tone to him before and it was not to his liking that Craig, whom he had recently distanced in the race, should be the witness to a difference between them. He felt that he had won the right to direct her stand toward matters falling so wholly within the masculine sphere.

"You have never favored me with your opinions on the subject before, Mr. Wall," answered the young woman, coldly.

There was a sharp rebuke in her manner as in her words. The implication was not flattering. Wall caught the angle of a smile on Craig's cheek. His temper slipped another notch. It seemed suddenly that all he had gained during his month as preferred suitor had escaped him.

The Call of Honor.

But still his pride and his irritation overbore his caution and forced him to aggravate an unnecessary situation.

"Whatever you may say you'll see that the Senator will not be lacking at the call of honor. He couldn't ignore it. And I, as a friend of his, wouldn't want him to. And you, down in your heart, would be ashamed if he did."

Wall applied himself to his oar and gave no response to the scornful flash from Ellen. Craig alone was smiling. He nodded encouragingly to the girl. This was better than he could have wished. He had more than half expected the announcement of an engagement that very day. Wall's false tenacity in a trifling discussion gave him hope.

There were several minutes of silence, and then Craig made some personal, casual remark in lowered voice, subtly and neatly completing Wall's exclusion. Ellen took his lead and they carried on an animated conversation until the landing at the Jackson farm was reached. It was Craig who walked abreast the young woman up the path, while the other trailed disconsolately after.

Ellen tried to come to an understanding with herself that evening. She had been sure of her affection for Wall, but what she chose to regard as his brutality and his churlish opposition to her raised a doubt. She felt that she had been too precipitate in her choice. If the man was so utterly lacking in sympathy with her cherished beliefs in such a thing he probably would be in others. With the decision born of a new but intense conviction she attached much importance to her "conversion" of her guardian, and it was indisputable that even while differing from her Wall might have shown more gentleness and tact.

So she argued, and yet—gentler thoughts obtruded—fragments of phrases from him that had sung in tune with her ideals; a haunting impression of his face, strong, clearly outlined, with firm, aggressive chin and honest glance; a certain stroll along the river; word of praise for him from many, notably the Senator; her earlier, complete faith in her happiness with such a man. Still, at the end she could not yield the position she had taken. It seemed monstrous that he should set himself against her in such a matter. And thus thinking she cried a little, then took herself to task, and so to sleep.

Senator Jackson held his usual honored place on the veranda of the Palmetto House toward nine o'clock. The young men of the neighborhood, who had made a hero to themselves of the stern veteran and political leader, were gathered on the steps, while the Senator with others of the elder men, filled the spacious chairs in privileged ease. There existed a tacit conspiracy among the members of the group that when ordinary topics failed Jackson was to be led by cautious degrees toward reminiscences. He never boasted of his many famous quarrels, and too great an eagerness ever failed of effect. To-night the talk took its course from politics to parties and thence to personal disputes, and the auditors waited upon the statesman's word. He began at an angle that was new to them.

"You speak of satisfaction rendered upon the field, sir," he said to the postmaster, in reply to a remark. "It begins to worry me, this loss of brave men that are needed more urgently for better things. I trust I have shown that no man may question my honor with impunity. But there is a limit, sir. Certainly it is to be regretted that the code has come to have such an importance in our dealings one with another."

Surprise held his hearers silent a moment. Here was a matter for remark indeed when Senator Jackson, survivor of so many affairs upon the field, openly joined the ranks of the opponents of duelling.

"Do you mean, Senator, that you would refuse another challenge?" asked the Postmaster, with some trepidation at his own boldness. Jackson hesitated a moment.

My Last Duel.

"I mean that I shall make every effort to avoid a misunderstanding that shall call for the arbitrament of arms," he answered slowly, "and so I have given my promise. In no case shall I seek a quarrel or take the first step. I have reason to believe," he added slowly, "that if I am ever summoned to the field again it will be the last time."

There was that in his tone which stopped a curious question on more than one tongue. Craig, who had communicated Ellen's remarks to several of his friends, smiled superior. Wall could not bring himself to accept the vague suggestion of cowardice that all his training forced him to read in such a speech.

Apparently the subject was closed for the night and the group began to break up, those present hurrying to play a central part in some other circle that "Jim Jackson had said he wouldn't fight no more, 'r as much as said it." Opinion in the community was divided after the incident had been thoroughly discussed. One view was voiced by the Postmaster, at a discreet distance from the Senator and his personal allies.

"Jim'll have another duel on his hands inside of a week, an' that's what he's playin' for. There's Colonel Watkins been runnin' counter to him at the conventions lately and just spoilin' for a set-to. Jim's only leadin' him on, encouragin' him like, givin' out the idea in a general way that he's laid down. Oh, he's a clever old fox, he is! Can't you just see Jim Jackson doin' the New Jerusalem business and turnin' the other cheek?"

Whether this was the interpretation put upon the Senator's statement by Royce Craig it certainly was not the one that he advertised during a brief visit to the home town of Watkins, some ten miles distant, which he made on horse early next day. He carefully emphasized the impression existing in some minds to the effect that Jackson would shun another fight, seeking as confidants certain members of the clan of Watkins for that purpose. To the perspicacious young man it appeared desirable that the breach between Wall and Ellen Harmis should be kept open, and to his mind nothing would so surely produce that result as a test of the Senator's real stand. He said nothing of his journey upon his return.

During the ensuing week Wall did not visit the Jackson home. For two days he kept away because the incident on the river still rankled. After that he found cause for offence in the fact that he was not invited to a junketing of young folks arranged by Ellen.

The implied predictions of the Postmaster and those who believed with him in Jackson's ulterior motives semed amply justified when Colonel Richard Watkins, long a political enemy of the Senator, rode up to the Palmetto House one afternoon with several followers and took up a commanding position on the veranda. Their arrival was noised about and there was a large attendance when the Senator sauntered along the street for his usual evening drink. Jackson bowed coolly to Watkins, who returned the salute in kind and ordered refreshment.

The atmosphere about the hotel was charged with trouble. There were a few among those gathered who hazarded unmeaning remarks from time to time in an uneasy attempt to relieve the growing tension, but even these knew that their efforts would be futile. Watkins, a powerful man of middle age, maintained an air of portentous gravity. Jackson, who was his elder by ten years, was equally restrained in his attitude.

Hurling the Defiance.

The group was alert for the first move on either side. Presently Watkins turned with an aside to one of his lieutenants, his words being perfectly audible to all.

"What's the name of that new assessor just named the other day?" he asked, shifting his tobacco into the other cheek.

"Mason?" suggested the man.

"Mason, that's it," returned Watkins meditatively, "A particular, greasy skunk."

Every one within hearing held his breath. A babbler on the outskirts of the crowd talked on in a shrill voice for a moment and then, noting the oppressive silence, ceased suddenly. Mason, as was well known, was a henchman and a friend to Jackson, and owed his appointment to the Senator's influence.

"A skunk and a herder with skunks," continued Watkins softly, as if wrapped in contemplative reverie.

The bystanders wondered. "Jim" Jackson, the firebrand, who had made stalwart men eat lead for a sidelong glance in the street, sat quiescent under this direct insult like one who had not heard, or, hearing, feared to answer.

"A skunk that was named by a skunk at the order of a skunk," elaborated Watkins.

The Senator turned a calm but steely eye upon the speaker.

"Do I hear you discussing Mr. Mason, sir," he asked.

"Yes, sir; you do, sir," replied Watkins, waking suddenly to briskness.

"Mr. Mason is a gentleman, and I must protest against such language in reference to him," said Jackson mildly.

Amazement sat upon the faces of the auditors. Had the Senator some deep design in mind or had he, as some had suggested, gone soft in courage. Half a dozen of the younger men who belonged to Jackson's local party organization pressed forward angrily. Watkins beamed triumphantly.

"Sir, I shall pay no attention to your protest. Consider that I have repeated all my assertions to the full of their meaning," he retorted.

"Colonel Watkins," said the Senator, without changing his mild tone but rising to his full height, "I gave you an opportunity to withdraw your insulting remarks and now I declare that you are an unqualified liar and scoundrel."

Watkins faced him with a sneer.

"I demand the usual satisfaction for those words," he said. Jackson bowed slightly.

"A friend of mine will wait upon any one you may name at your home within the hour, sir," was the parting phrase of Watkins as he turned and walked into the hotel. Jackson looked about him, his eye falling at length upon Wall, one of those who had come forward to take up the quarrel when it seemed as if he would not.

"Will you do me the honor of acting as second for me, Mr. Wall?" he asked.

There was no possibility for the young man's refusal. Brought up to ideas concerning the code that had become an essential part of him, he could only regard it as a matter for self-congratulation that a distinguished personage like the Senator had selected him to act in an important and delicate capacity. A thought of Ellen flashed to him, but he put it back. This was an affair that, in its stern realism, had nothing in common with fantastic and impossible weakness. He intimated his acceptance and walked by the Senator's side toward the Jackson home.

The Amazing Terms.

"Mr. Wall, I shall make clear to you my purpose in regard to this meeting," said the statesman, when they were removed from the crowd. "As the challenged party I, of course, have the right to name the conditions. You were here of a recent evening when the postmaster questioned me regarding my resolution not to fight again if possible. At that time, you may recall, I declared that if I was called out again it would be my last duel. Some of those who heard saw fear or superstition, possibly cowardice in that phrase. But observe if your judgment does not bear me out.

"Watkins deliberately sought this encounter. I was not desirous of entering into it, although the man has been intolerable for months. I have been induced to see the folly and the futility of combats upon the field of honor. But I could not avoid this. Let the man look well to the consequences. This is the way I choose for our settlement.

"My opponent and I shall proceed to the Mississippi to a point I have in mind. A small island lies almost dead in the middle of the stream. It is perhaps half an acre in extent, wooded and grown thickly with underbrush. Colonel Watkins and myself will start from opposite sides of the river after nightfall, each alone in a skiff and armed with double barrelled shotgun and hunting knife. Each will remain by his skiff for ten minutes after landing on the island, when he will start into the brush in search of his antagonist. The seconds will not approach the island until daybreak. That is all."

Accustomed as he was to desperate encounters and absolute indifference to the chances of deadly combat between private enemies the studied bloodthirstiness of the conditions named by his principal appalled Wall. But he fully understood the significance of the affair. It was well planned for the result Jackson had intimated. Should the Senator survive no swashbuckler in the country would have the temerity to challenge him again. But it was a red price for peace.

The young man made no comment, as, indeed, he could not, but signified that he would carry out Jackson's wishes. He did not enter the Jackson home, the thought of Ellen being in mind, excusing himself by the remark that he would meet the Watkins emissary at the gate. When the opposing second arrived a few minutes later he proved to be the follower of Watkins who had sat next the Colonel on the veranda. He approached with the usual formal salutations and tendered the defiance of his principal. Wall communicated the startling conditions made by Jackson in a few brief words.

It was plain that the other was unprepared for anything of the kind. He had come with the air of one who expected to find an unwilling adversary, ready to eliminate the likelihood of a fatal outcome as far as possible. And in this, as Wall understood the plans of Watkins, it had been thought to take the Senator at a disadvantage, since the Colonel was a famous shot at long range with rifle or pistol. The young man judged rightly, however, that the challenger could enter no objection and after returning to the hotel for a consultation with his principal the second for Watkins brought an acceptance. It was arranged that the meeting should take place a week later.

In the interval news of the impending event was carefully kept from the Senator's ward. Wall was absent and Craig, for some reason of his own, kept silence, while plying his belated suit assiduously. It was not until the early evening of the date of the duel that he made his final play. Jackson had left the day after the challenge, pleading a business trip. Craig rushed into the house with all the appearance of one who has but just learned of a fearful calamity. Ellen met him in the hall.

Learning of the Duel.

"Have you seen the Senator recently?" was Craig's breathless phrase.

"No," replied the girl, in alarm; "he has been gone a week. Is anything wrong?"

"Then, it's true," gasped the young man, sinking on the stairs. "He's fighting again."

"A duel? Again? With whom?"

"Colonel Watkins. I got wind of it but a moment ago and ran to tell you. I was wrong to do it. It is too late."

She wrung her hands.

"Are you sure? Where are they?"

"Hundreds of miles from here now. At the Mississippi."

"Did any one know of this? Why was I not told before?" asked Ellen in anguish.

"There was rumor of a quarrel," said Craig, "which I made sure you must have heard. But only one person in town besides the Senator knew the particulars."

"And who was that?"

"Jefferson Wall. He's acting as second."

Preparations for one of the most terrible conflicts between two individuals recorded in history were under way at the point indicated by Senator Jackson at the moment when his ward first received word of his intentions. Leaving Watkins and his second on the eastern bank at sundown Jackson and Wall rowed a light skiff to the western side, moving up until they were abreast of the little island. Signals were exchanged by pistol shot between the parties when all was in readiness and the principals in the encounter shoved off alone upon the river. It was dark before either had covered half of the intervening distance.

Jackson laid well to his oars, aware that Watkins as the younger man would be likely to reach the island first. When the bow of his skiff thrust in at the foot of the low, undereaten bluff he disembarked and made fast. Besides the double barrelled gun and hunting knife he carried a bag of buckshot and a powder horn, as he had arranged. Both barrels of his firearm were heavily loaded before he started. He renewed his priming and stood near the boat studying his watch by the faint, reflected light of the river. As it moved the last second of the ten minutes that had elapsed since he stepped ashore he swung himself up the short ascent by a branch and threw himself, Indian wise, amid the underbrush.

At no place was the island more than a hundred feet wide. It was ridged along the middle, the ground sloping away laterally. A light evening air was stirring and the heavily massed foliage overhead was full of whisperings. Jackson crept swiftly but cautiously toward the downstream end, keeping close to the edge of the low bluff on his own side. With every sense alert, his gun at trail and triggers at half cock, he made all possible speed while avoiding the slightest noise. He had determined to reach the lowest point of the land before planning aggressive tactics or starting in search of his adversary, thinking thus to escape a surprise from the rear. He was not unmindful that in this he might be exactly duplicating the manoeuvre of Watkins, and as he approached the sandy, reed grown spit at the end he slowed his movements.

After gaining a safe position behind the last clump of bushes he lay flat and waited. There was no sound save that made by the wind among the leaves. Ahead of him the wooded hogback of the island showed only as a darker space against the sky. Neither ear nor eye gave him an indication of his enemy's movements.

For half an hour he held his ground and then began to advance, crawling with infinite care and pausing after every move. Under the trees the way was less thickly grown than in the open, but the almost unrelieved pall of darkness was a compensating protection. Toward the centre of the island he could make out a narrow, treeless lane which gave an unobstructed opening toward the east. He dug among the soil with his fingers until he had unearthed a stone about the size of his fist. This he threw in the direction of the bank, snapping his gun ready with the same motion. The clatter of the missile on the rocks of the shore might easily have been mistaken for the misstep of a man below the bluff, but there came no answering sound, no shot, no rush of feet. After waiting a moment Jackson sank to his knees again and resumed his blind stalking.

He waited once more at the upstream verge of the woods, keenly observing each clump of grass, each darker shadow until he had assured himself that Watkins was not lying there in ambush. Then he turned and began his return journey. This time he kept further toward the eastern bank, where Watkins had landed. He was beginning to lose patience.

The Terrific Battle.

He had made less than fifty feet on this track when he stopped suddenly, warned by an animal instinct of danger. Slowly he examined each visible object about him, raising himself a few inches. His roving glance was arrested by a small tree that stood out beyond the line of woods just ahead of him. In the fork, about a man's height from the ground, he could make out a man's figure. Slowly he brought up his gun and took aim. The instant before he pressed one of his triggers there came a flash of fire from the tree. He answered savagely with both barrels and then, abandoning all concealment, stumbled, staggered and rolled toward the bluff, receiving Watkins' second charge midway.

The Senator plunged over the bank, bringing up on the narrow beach below. His left arm was almost useless, but with all the haste he could master he set about reloading. Standing on the sand he could reach head and weapon above the bluff. He sighted carefully upon Watkins, who was partly protected by the tree, and fired one barrel. The other returned the fire instantly and both men, guiding their aim more accurately by the flashes, discharged their reserve shots simultaneously. Jackson reloaded again and shifted his position further down the bank. Here he was more exposed by a slope in the ground, but he also deprived Watkins of part of his defence by taking the new angle. The Colonel was ready this time and fired twice as soon as Jackson showed himself. The Senator thought to take two deliberate shots, but Watkins dropped from the tree and Jackson sent the double charge at random into the shrubbery at its base. Throwing aside his gun he unsheathed his knife and rushed forward.

He caught sight of the figure of Watkins, creeping away into the obscurity of the woods and flung himself upon it. The Colonel, turning agilely, just had time to release his own firearm and draw his knife. The next second they were interlocked, each with a hand on the other's throat and the knives at play.

Wall, who had spent the night pacing up and down the western shore of the river, clambered into the second skiff they had towed when the first streaks of dawn showed upon the sky. He had followed the fusillade anxiously, but had learned nothing of the outcome from the reports. Since their cessation he had heard no further sounds. The fact that the Senator had not returned argued ill for the outcome. The young man rowed out into the stream and saw the Watkins' second put off from the opposite shore. They met below the island and Wall was informed that the Colonel had not come back.

The two seconds then landed on the lower end of the island and began their search. They found the two duellists where they had fallen in the final, desperate struggle. Jackson lay underneath. Across him was Watkins. The clothing of both was ripped to shreds, while bodies and limbs were covered with wounds and gashes.

"They've fought their last duel," said Wall's companion, with a touch of sentiment, bending to lift his principal aside. And then a strange thing happened; the white, streaked face of Senator Jackson showed signs of life. His lips opened slowly and his lips moved. They bent to catch his words.

"I thought folks would see it that way," he said, and fainted again.

Six months later the Senator was about once more in normal health, actively engaged in laying plans for the management of his reunited party organization, from which the death of Watkins had removed the last obstacle. His first public appearance after his convalescence was at the wedding of his ward, Ellen Harmis, to Royce Craig. While receiving the congratulations of his friends he was heard to remark that the one thing he regretted was the absence of his late second, Jefferson Wall, who had left the country soon after the duel.

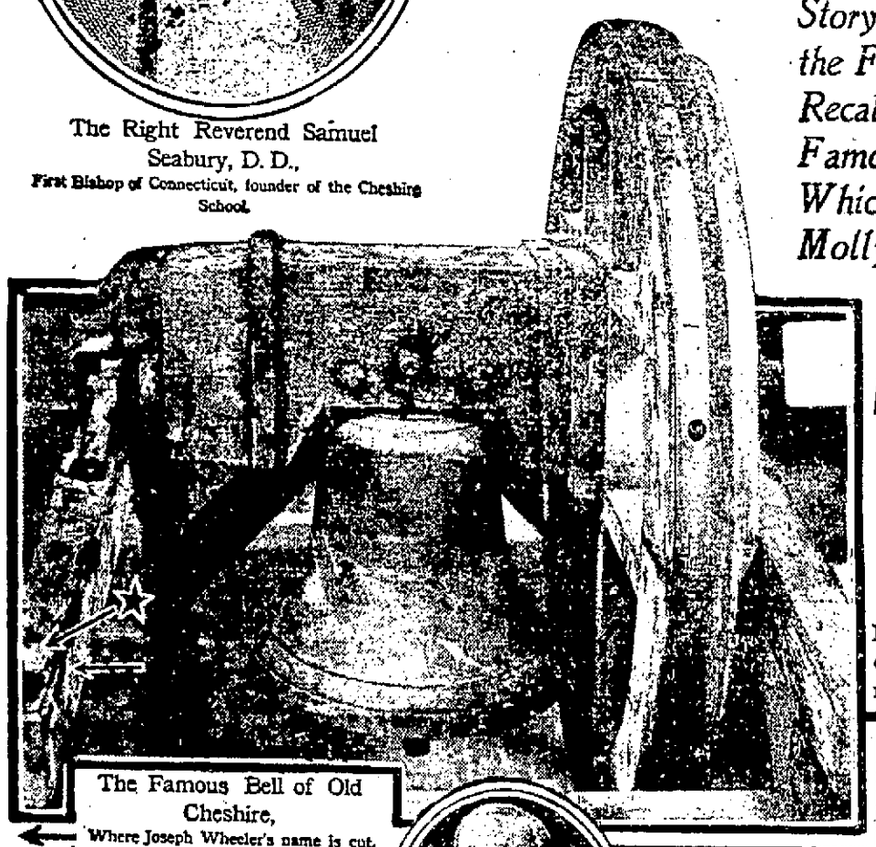
During the remaining years of a long and busy life Senator Jackson was occasionally engaged in political discussions, but it was noticed that his opponents carefully avoided carrying matters to extremes.

THE NEXT SECOND THEY WERE INTERLOCKED, EACH WITH A HAND ON THE OTHER'S THROAT AND THE KNIVES AT PLAY.

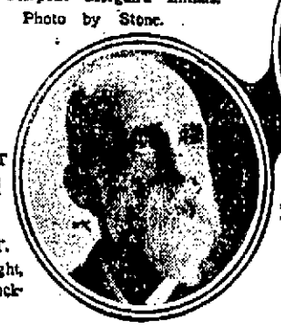
J. PIERPONT MORGAN AND "JOE" WHEELER CARVED IN THE BELFRY TOWER

Story of the School Days of the Financier and the Warrior Recalled by the Travels of the Famous Bell of Old Cheshire, Which Never Yet Rang for a Mollycoddle.

The Right Reverend Samuel Seabury, D. D., First Bishop of Connecticut, founder of the Cheshire School.



The Famous Bell of Old Cheshire, Where Joseph Wheeler's name is cut. J. Pierpont Morgan's Initials. Photo by Stone.

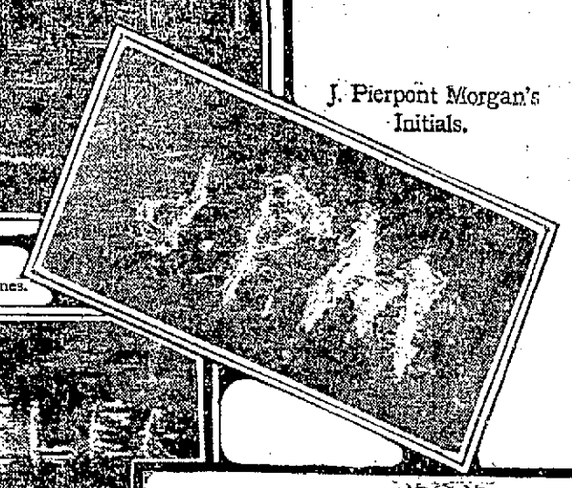


Brigadier General Joseph Wheeler. Photo Copyright, 1898, by Rockwood, N. Y.

J. Pierpont Morgan. Photo by H. S. Mendelssohn, London.

No task for a mollycoddle to climb up the cobweb covered rafters and into the old belfry.

Bowden Hall, Cheshire, Conn. Built 1794. The belfry surmounting this building contained the bell on which Mr. Morgan and "Joe" Wheeler cut their names.



J. Pierpont Morgan's Initials.

General Wheeler's Name.

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IN the honor place on the campus of the old Cheshire School, the Episcopal Academy of Connecticut, sometimes called the Eton of America by reason of the many distinguished men who received their early education there, will be erected a tower, the home for all time of the old bell which hung for many years in the tower of Bowden Hall, and which has carved on its wheel, yoke and time worn frame the names and initials of men who in their boyhood days risked life and limb to climb up in the old belfry, and who later were to become famous in their different lines of endeavor.

It was no task for a mollycoddle to climb up the cobweb covered rafters and into the old belfry of Bowden Hall, for not alone was there a risk of falling, but punishment was meted out to those who were discovered doing this, a violation of one of the rules of the school. For this reason only the adventuresome spirits took the risk, and compared with the number of boys who attended the school only a few have perpetuated their names in this way.

When after a long search the bell and its original frame were found in a church in Southington, Conn. and removed to Cheshire, where it will forever remain, underneath the paint and whitewash was the work of two boys, schoolmates, who after they reached man's estate travelled along widely different paths, each to become famous in his own field.

The rudely carved initials "J. P. M." show where one of the great financiers of the world, J. Pierpont Morgan, left his mark after taking the risk of climbing the old tower, while on the same timber, but on another side, is carved "J. Wheeler," the work of General Joseph Wheeler, that intrepid cavalry leader and hero of two wars, who fought against the Stars and Stripes in 1861-64, and under them during the Spanish-American War in 1898.

There are few persons that know that the great banker and the famous soldier were schoolboys together. Mr. Morgan was of the class of '51, while General Wheeler was a year earlier, and it is not improbable that they climbed together over the dusty rafters and through the shadows of the belfry to carve their names. The bell had been there many years then and many other boys had preceded them in this daredevil climb, but they found room to use their knives on the old wooden supports.

Recently Discovered.

It was only recently, and then by a strange combination of circumstances, that it become known, that the name of General Wheeler and the initials of Mr. Morgan had been placed on the old bell frame with those of hundreds of the other old Cheshire boys. Mr Joseph W. Harriman, of New York, recently gave $150,000 for a thorough renovation and modernization of the buildings and grounds, and from all over the country men came to celebrate the one hundred and fifteenth anniversary of the school last June, and at the same time see the plans that had been made for the modernization of the school, that it might retain the position it had held for years among the foremost preparatory schools of the country.

None but the old Cheshire boys can understand the reverence in which this bell was held. There was a tradition in the school that it was 250 years old and that it had once done duty on a Spanish vessel, and the imaginative boys knew it must have been a pirate ship. After that it hung for a long time in an old Spanish mission before it was placed, in 1796, in the belfry of Bowden Hall. There for more than three-quarters of a century it sounded the daily call to the boys of Cheshire.

It was in 1880 that the old bell was replaced by a new and larger one, a present from Trinity College. The old bell disappeared, or at least no one seemed to know much about what had become of it. When the time for the reunion came there was a country wide demand that the bell be found and given the place of honor in the anniversary exercises.

To Mr. Herbert D. Lloyd, resident director of the Cheshire School, and Mr. John W. Osborn, of New Haven, was intrusted the task of tracing the old bell, which was so dear to many of the boys, now elderly men, of those old days. They traced it first to a chapel in Brandford, Conn., and from there to St. Paul's Church, in Stonington. There was no difficulty in identifying it, for that was done by the names and initials of the old Cheshire boys who risked their lives and limbs in climbing up to the old belfry. Conspicuous among those names—and they were found there after the bell had been restored—were those of Mr. Morgan and General Wheeler, which are reproduced here for the first time.

Back to Old Cheshire.

Mr. William C. Demorest, 1875, purchased the bell and brought it back to Cheshire amid the general rejoicings of the old boys who had congregated there to celebrate the anniversary. At that time the old bell, bedecked with the Cheshire colors of blue and white, was carried out on the campus with due ceremony, and each graduate rang out his class number on it. And at the time the new bell in the Bowden Hall spire returned the greeting there was floating from its insecure spire a brand new flag of the class of 1910. It had been nailed there by some bold young hand the night before, and the hand of a boy actuated by the same daring and audacious spirit that prompted the youthful Morgan and his friend Wheeler to risk their lives to carve their names on the old bell support. And who can say that in the adventuresome Cheshire boy of to-day there will not be the great banker or the dashing soldier of the future?

Notwithstanding the great demands on the time of Mr. Morgan, he has always retained his interest in the old Cheshire School and has been for many years on its Board of Trustees. One could believe that with the "J. P. M." on the old bell support as evidence that he had violated one of the rules of the school he would have a great deal of charity for one of the boys of to-day who had through his love of adventure done one of those things which are forbidden.

Established in 1794, the Cheshire School has traditions and memories that are not equalled by any other school in this country, and on its roll of graduates are men of every profession, many of whom have made a lasting mark in the history of this country. Through the munificence of Mr. Harriman and others there are many new buildings and acres of ground laid out scientifically for athletic and other purposes, but in the midst of all this is the old Bowden Hall built in 1796, and one of the finest examples of the simple Colonial style in existence. It is now used as the gymnasium, but as long as one of the men who went there in the old days lives Bowden Hall will be remembered as the home of the old Spanish bell and the scene of the daredevil risk to reach the belfry.

The Right Rev. Samuel Seabury, the first Episcopal Bishop in America, founded the school, which is among the oldest if not the oldest preparatory school in America. It was called the Episcopal Academy of Connecticut, and was founded as a church military academy, but the military feature has since been done away with. In selecting the site Cheshire was the choice of Bishop Seabury for the reason that it was the geographical centre of a wide circle of surrounding colleges, which would gain many of their new students from this school.

One of the strange things about this historic old school, and which illustrates the change which has taken place in the last century, is that money was raised for the maintenance of this institution of learning, founded by an Episcopal clergyman and which always had a clergyman as a head master, by a lottery, authorized by the General Assembly of the State of Connecticut.

In 1902 it became necessary to raise money for a dormitory, and Bishop Seabury obtained from the General Assembly the authorization to raise money in a way which is now specifically condemned by the United States statutes, which do not permit the sending of a lottery ticket or the advertisement of a lottery through the United States mail. One of the old lottery tickets has recently been found, and is reproduced. It bears the heading, "Episcopal Academy Lottery," and it was evidently considered a very proper way to obtain money for educational purposes.

The records that would show how much money was obtained in this way, the length of time the lottery was conducted and the lucky winners of the prizes have unfortunately been lost. It is known, however, that the dormitory erected at that time was paid for out of the proceeds of this lottery, and was used in connection with the school until 1872, when it was destroyed by a fire which came near destroying the entire school. It was in this lottery purchased building that Mr. Morgan, General Wheeler and many other famous men lived during their attendance at Cheshire School.

No school is richer in its traditions and no school has a more honorable record than the old Cheshire School. To preserve, make known and add to these traditions the Alumni Association of the Old Cheshire School has been organized. The next meeting will be held August 18, at the Lawyers' Club, New York city, at half-past twelve in the afternoon, and as many of the old boys of the school as are in the city are expected to be present at this meeting.

In forming the alumni of this preparatory school into an active association it is intended to work by concerted action for the advancement of the school, and to awaken a widespread public interest in it, a school which from its geological and historical importance and because of the large number of exceptionally distinguished men who have been educated within its walls ought to occupy the same position in America as do the famous Eton and Harrow schools in England.

Mr. William T. Demorest is president of the Cheshire Alumni Association of New York and Vicinity and Mr. F. J. Barnes is secretary and treasurer. Mr. Joseph W. Harriman and Mr. George Egbert Wright are a committee to draw up a constitution, which will be submitted at the next meeting. This meeting has been called for half-past twelve for the reason that it will give the members of the association an opportunity to discuss at luncheon the affairs of the Cheshire School, and the ways and means to advance its interests can be considered at that time.

Distinguished Graduates.

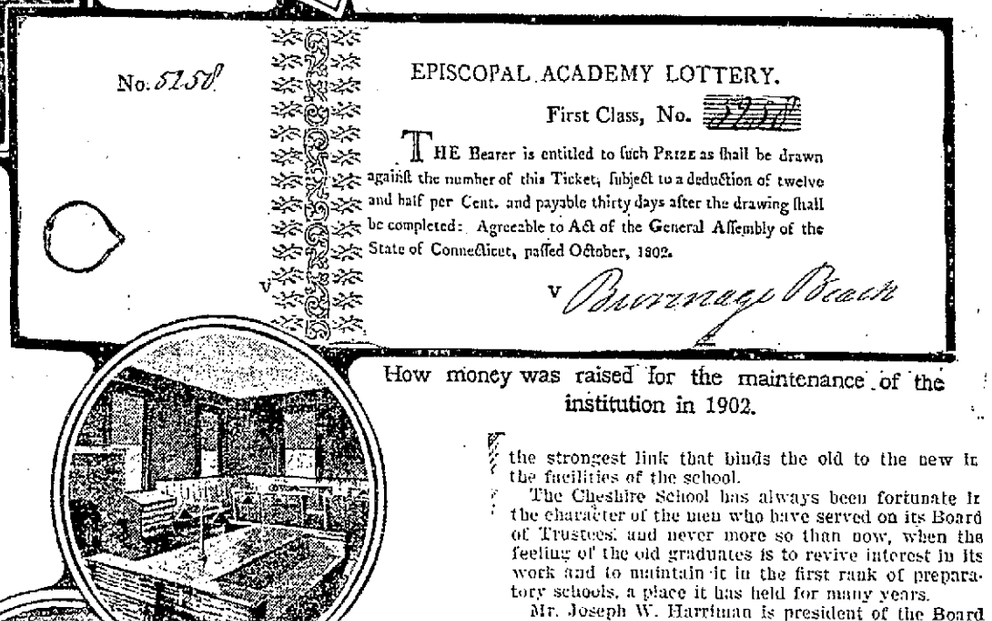
Many prominent men have been graduated from the Old Cheshire School, and among these are Judge James B. Dill, Mr. De Lancey Nicoll, the Right Rev. Edwin S. Lines, Episcopal Bishop of Connecticut; the Rev. Flavel S. Luther, president of Trinity College, of Hartford; Mr. Ernest Flagg, architect; the Rev. John Williams, Mr. Ordway Partridge, sculptor; the Rev. Dr. William H. Vibbert, Mr. Kensett, landscape painter, and Mr. Clinton Peters and Mr. Jared Flagg, portrait painters; the Rev. J. Frederick Sexton, Mr. Russell Murray, Mr. Edward Dodge, Mr. Herbert D. Lloyd, Mr. H. La Rue Munson, Dr. Holbrooke Curtis, Mr. E. D. Woodbury, principal emeritus of the school; General Alexander Perry, Admiral Foote, Commodore Hitchcock, Mr. Henry S. Sandford, one time Minister to Belgium, and Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy under President Lincoln.

As an Englishman feels a pride in having attended one of England's great schools, so will a boy feel a pride when he knows that his alma mater has had a long history, rich in traditions and accomplishments. Cheshire has those traditions, and the names of the men who had the daring and courage to climb the old belfry of Bowden Hall will be an incentive to those boys who read them in the weather stained timbers of the supports.

Among the names and initials found on the frame, yoke and wheel of the old bell, which was removed from the bell tower in 1880, are "Henry S. Sandford," Trinity College graduate about 1833 and at one time United States Minister to Belgium; "Louis N. Middlebrook," "George M. Curtis," "Russell Murray, '69," vestryman of Trinity Church, New York, and a trustee of the General Theological Seminary; "J. S. Quick," now of Chicago; "J. B. Hicketts," "W. E. W.," "J. Alcott, '36;" "J. W. Skidmore," "A. M. C., '70;" "H. A. Yates," "H. Wooden," who went to the civil war after graduating from Trinity College in 1864; "Blakeslee," "A. M. Clay, '70;" "Charles Wisner, '70;" "Beecher, '47;" "G. F. Fuller," "F. M.," "H. W. Judd, '73;" "H. P. Tuttle, '47;" "E. B. Davis," "C. Lounsbury," "Sexton," thought to be the Rev. J. Frederick Sexton, of New Haven; "Hinman," "R. A. R.," "W. D. L.," "G. M." and "George D. Cook."

The older boys of Cheshire, like Mr. Morgan, know that in the old days, when this Spanish bell with its history and traditions was hanging in the belfry of Bowden Hall, to climb the heights to the old bell frame and there laboriously to carve your name on the time stained wood was placing it on a roll of honor so far as the other boys were concerned. To have your name there was not always regarded as proof of excellence in scholarship, but it was indisputable proof that a boy who would take the risk to go there was a boy who dared to do things.

While there have been many improvements at Cheshire since the days when Mr. Morgan and General Wheeler studied and played and shared together their joys and sorrows, not only have the old traditions been retained, but in the expenditure of the $150,000 given by Mr. Harriman an effort was made to preserve the exterior of the buildings, and Bowden Hall is little changed from the day that the now distinguished banker went to the belfry loft. It was one of the buildings which escaped the fire of 1872, and



No. 5258

EPISCOPAL ACADEMY LOTTERY.

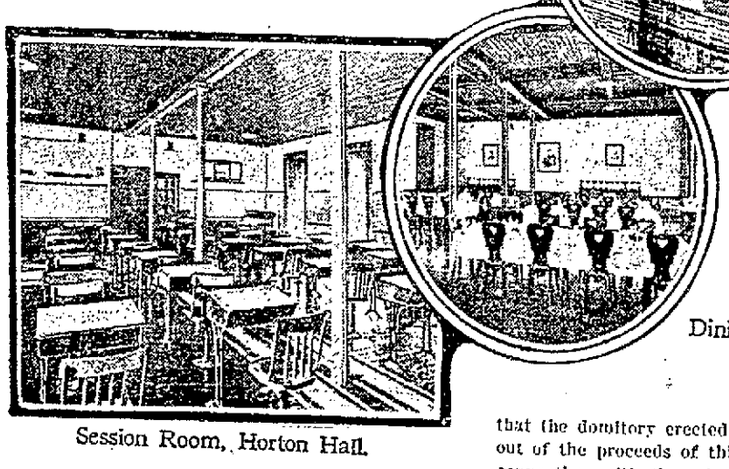
First Class, No. 5258

THE Bearer is entitled to such PRIZE as shall be drawn against the number of this Ticket, subject to a deduction of twelve and half per Cent. and payable thirty days after the drawing shall be completed: Agreeable to Act of the General Assembly of the State of Connecticut, passed October, 1802.

v Brownson Beach

How money was raised for the maintenance of the institution in 1902.

Library, Brownson Hall.



Dining Hall, Horton Hall.

Session Room, Horton Hall.

the strongest link that binds the old to the new in the facilities of the school.

The Cheshire School has always been fortunate in the character of the men who have served on its Board of Trustees, and never more so than now, when the feeling of the old graduates is to revive interest in its work and to maintain it in the first rank of preparatory schools, a place it has held for many years.

Mr. Joseph W. Harriman is president of the Board and Mr. Eri D. Woodbury, principal emeritus, vice president. Other members are Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, Mr. C. La Rue Munson, Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, the Rev. Flavel S. Luther, the Right Rev. Edwin S. Lines, Mr. William C. Demorest, Mr. J. Borden Harriman, Mr. George T. Wilson, the Rev. John Williams, Mr. Herbert D. Lloyd, Mr. S. Vilas Beckwith, the Rev. J. Frederick Sexton, Mr. John A. Ordway, Mr. J. D. Vulter and Mr. Edward Dodge.

"WHIPS AND SCORNS."

By Charles W. Stevenson.

TO be compelled to toil for aye
At recompense the world shall naves
And with each slow recurring day
Crush down the worry and the blame.

To fight the good fight and hear naught
Of praise, and bear all failure well,
While effort with deep pain is fraught
And protest in the heart doth swell.

To worship long some high emprise,
Uphold the standard of true life,
Neglected by the great and wise
And thrust aside by selfish strife.

To love and have but hate returned
To hope and have the wish denied,
And for a kindness nobly earned
Have grudging favors cut the pride

To bear and bless the common lot
In home and friends, and goods and state,
While countless others scheme and plot
Regardless of a righteous fate.

These are the whips and scorns of time
That try the soul and test the man,
And in life's misery and grime
Reveal somehow the holy plan.

A Page of Interest to Women

Curtains in a Home Give Keynote to Character of the Mistress

Window draperies are indicative of the taste and discrimination of the dweller within the house. Yet certain materials are so positively adapted to different types of architecture that to disregard them is either an evidence of thoughtlessness or bad judgment.

For example, lace, being distinctly an elegant material, should be reserved for stately houses, whose furnishings are in accordance. The web is unsuited to a cottage or any simple style home, and imitation lace allovers should be abhorred for such purposes. They are the height of bad taste, because they have not even the merit of being real. A most artistic small house in a fashionable suburb is spoiled, as far as its living room is concerned, by the injudicious use of an imitation lace web. It is not a net. There is much to be said for net, but it is emphatically an imitation whose bad points are accentuated by a design dyed in two different colors. The rest of the room furnishings are dignified and charming. There is hardwood wainscoating and a particularly effective tiled fireplace in the shade of the wood. The light fixtures are simple and graceful, so the one cheap note comes from the hangings, of which, unfortunately, there are many because of the number of windows.

Nets are not to be confounded with lace. The effect is entirely different and only in the shape of the mesh is there any attempt at pattern. It is unpretentious, graceful and adapted to summer use, and as a rule presents better effects when in white or ecru than is a positive color.

Heavy pongee silk in plain colors is an ideal material for a well furnished summer house for use in dining or living rooms. It is graceful, and the color scheme of the wood may be carried out in self tones, and it is what our mothers used to characterize "nice, but unpretentious." It comes under the head of wash materials, which proves its simplicity, and yet, being silk, is nicer than muslin or net.

Madras is to be put in the same list with silk. It has similar characteristics, and in any room to which one stuff is suited the other may be substituted. Ecru madras with self-colored figures washes like cotton cloth and has excellent wearing properties.

White muslin curtains, ruffled, are dainty, especially for summer, but should be used only in bedrooms, even in the simplest house. Were the material ever treated to much hand work it might then be placed in reception rooms, but work on it would not be sufficiently effective to repay the trouble. Cheese cloth, while equally humble to begin with, can be treated so with drawn work effects, or trimmed with heavy lace, such as torchon, that there is no difficulty in making it answer to living room requirements. Only the unbleached shade should be employed for this purpose.

ROSANNA SCHUYLER.

Stylish Apparel for Young Women

PHOTOS. BY JOEL PEDER POSED BY MISS EILEEN KEARNY OF THE IN HAVANA CO.

Contrary to early predictions, the comfortable Dutch and Puritan collars have not become unpopular. These low collars are so delightfully cool for midsummer wear that women have clung to them persistently. Sections of embroidery joined with Val. lace form this pretty collar and the jabot is of plain batiste edged with the same lace. As to the hat, it is a splendid model for early fall and one that the average woman will find not only becoming, but comfortable to wear when traveling, shopping or even motoring.

White Satin Opera Gown

POSED BY MISS BARNARD OF THE BOYS & BETTY CO. PHOTO BY JOEL PEDER.

Grace of line, and beauty in each detail of this exquisitely planned costume are particularly noticeable. It is a princess of heavy white satin, made en traine, the sweep being long and graceful. The decollette is finished with chiffon. The short sleeves are covered with net, spangled with silver sequins. Falling from the low neck and covering nearly the entire gown is an over drapery of heavy silver sequin spangled net.

Long kid gloves meet the bebe sleeves, and the head decoration is an attractive arrangement of flowers made of pink satin.

CREAM OF CORN SOUP.

This is another dish for one of the cool evenings that sometimes come in August. Cut and scrape the corn from six ears of corn. Boil the cobs in a quart of water for thirty minutes, remove the cobs, add the corn to the water and simmer on the back of the stove until it is very tender. Put it through a vegetable presser. There should be about a pint of liquid left, and it should be thick and creamy. Add this to a quart of scalded milk—if you can afford a little cream so much the better—and season liberally with salt, peper and butter. Serve very hot.

FLOWER PINCUSHIONS.

One of the latest things in pincushions for girls' dressing tables is a flower pincushion. It is something a girl can make for herself or as a gift for a friend, and she can make it quite simple or in an elaborate effect if she so chooses. Almost any flower can be chosen to match the room, but it is wiser not to choose anything so difficult as a full-blown rose. The most satisfactory and by far the easiest to make are the comparatively fit flowers, such as violets, wild roses, daisies, asters and pansies.

HOW TO SEW RAT TAIL BRAID.

Rat tail braid is secured by short slip stiches running the needle underneath the cord. A way to make the sewing stitches, running the needle underneath fine cotton and setting the stitches some distance apart, not closer than one-fourth of an inch.

Vehey effective cushion covers are developed from crash, or any similar material, decorating with a motif cut from a contrasting color and applied with the rat tail cord, using the buttonhole stitch.

This kind of work is deservedly popular for vacation time, in that it neither taxes the skill nor the eyes, and it can be picked up or dropped at any time.

ELIZABETH LEE.

WOOL CHAIR TIPS.

A handy little contrivance for tacking to chair legs to prevent marring the floor is a wool chair tip. Where the floors are bare these tips are a great saving in labor and are, of course, noiseless, another recommendation. They are made in three sizes to fit the different kinds of chair legs and come in sets of four for twenty-five cents or one dozen sets for $3.

Kind of Milk for Cheese Making

Until a short time ago the prevailing opinion among cheese makers was that a milk poor in fat was likely to be rich in casein and hence more valuable for cheese making purposes. Recent research, however, has demonstrated that the richer the milk is in fat the more cheese it will make, and that for milks containing a normal amount of fat the yield of cheese is nearly proportional to the percentage of fat in the milk. While milk intended for cheese making should be as scrupulously clean as that intended for butter, it is not necessary nor even desirable that the lactic acid fermentations be checked further than is necessary to allow the milk to come into the cheese makers' hands in the pink of condition. To this end the treatment of the milk should be such that the separation of the cream from the milk should be held back. The best method of doing this is to cool the milk to the temperature of the air while it is kept constantly in motion. This, besides assisting to keep the cream mixed with the milk, favors the escape of any volatile animal odors or products which would otherwise impart objectionable flavors to the cheese.

Aeration is the approved method of bringing about this end. Passing the milk through an elevated strainer so that it may fall in finely divided drops or streams through the air before it reaches the can is the usual method employed.

One of the most important factors in all the process of cheese making is the lactic acid fermentation, and to know to what extent it has progressed, is exceedingly important to the cheese maker.

An expert, who has attained skill through long manipulation, can tell with a fair degree of accuracy by the sense of smell; but this is not a safe guide for the inexperienced.

The simplest test to determine the amount of lactic acid present in a quantity of milk is to add a spoonful of commercial rennet of known strength to a teacupful of the milk and note carefully the time required for coagulation.

MORE ABOUT CHEESE MAKING

The Degree of Ripeness Necessary for Success.

For cheese making the development of lactic acid should not have proceeded so far that the milk is distinctly sour to the taste, but it should have gone far enough so that the whole process of cheddar cheese making, which is the process in common use in America, from the time of adding the rennet to putting the cheese in press, will take not more than six hours.

TO KEEP BUTTER COOL IN SUMMER.

Where one has no ice box, set the butter in a saucer or soup plate, and place in a larger dish. Invert a porous flower pot over the butter and spread over this a cloth wet in ice water or strong salt water. Let the ends fall into the liquid in the outer dish. As this evaporates, renew.

Cloths wrung out of a strong solution of borax and water, then wrapped around butter rolls, will keep them fairly hard.

MOURNING KERCHIEFS.

The bordered handkerchief for the wearer of mourning is so difficult to find in a delicate tracery of black that it has been abandoned by women of good taste, who will not carry those edged with conspicuous bands. The very best taste is shown in the rolled edge held down by a crossed over-casting done with fast black cotton. The four sharp corners of the fine piece of linen are curved and the edge rolled. The first row of overcasting is then sewn round the whole, the kerchief is turned and a second row sewn round it so that the stitch is crossed. Whenever these handkerchiefs have been given as a gift they have met with unusual appreciation. They are delightful work, and economical too, since there need be no waste, the thirty-six inch square of linen cutting into exactly nine twelve-inch handkerchiefs.

Delicious Plum Recipes

Plums, Fresh and Preserved.

While the finer varieties of plums make beautiful dessert, being rich and luscious of flavor, they are not quite so wholesome uncooked as their next kin, the peach. When it comes to pickling and preserving, plums can hold their own every time. They are usually in prime condition from August 1 to September 1. The fruit is found in nearly every part of this country, and the provident housewife feels that there is something decidedly lacking if her store of preserves has not its usual good supply of plum jam, plum jelly, plum cheese and plum conserve. For there are many delicious desserts to be made from plums, fresh or canned.

Damson Cheese.

This is an old English preserve made much stiffer than either jelly or jam. It is used as a dessert and keeps well, if sealed, in a cold place. Put sound plums in an earthen jar set in a pan of water, and bring to a boil over the fire. Cook until the fruit is soft, then rub the pulp through a sieve to remove the pits and skins.

For each pound of the pulp allow one-half pound of loaf or granulated sugar and boil to a thick paste. Crack some of the pits from the fruit, take out the kernels, blanch and add to the cheese. When the pulp clings to the spoon in a mass, pour into pots and cover or pour on a cold dinner plate, cut into pieces and dry for dessert.

Plum Conserve.

To three and one-half pounds pitted plums allow three pounds granulated sugar, one pound seeded raisins, one pound English walnut meats and the pulp of two oranges. Cook all but the walnut meats together for twenty minutes. Add the nuts when removing the mixture from the stove.

Plum Sauce.

Large, ripe, juicy plums are nice to serve fresh. Peel and slice them, add sugar to taste, then serve with cream, either plain or whipped.

Plum Meringue.

Stew the plums, press them through a colander or sieve, sweeten to taste, and put in a glass dish, pour over them a plain boiled custard, in which the yolks of the eggs only are used, then spread a meringue, made of the whites of the eggs and sugar, over the custard and serve cold.

Rice Plum Pudding.

In a double boiler cook one cup of rice with enough sweet milk to cover. When perfectly done, remove from the fire and add two ounces of sugar, or enough to make rather sweet. When nearly cold, add one ounce of butter, three well beaten eggs and three tablespoonfuls of sweet cream. Stir in a quantity of ripe plums, peeled and cut in pieces, and pour into a dish and bake.

Plum Pudding.

Soak one cup of bread crumbs in two cups of boiling milk, add five tablespoonfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter and five well beaten eggs. Add some stewed and mashed plums and beat until light, then put into a buttered pudding mould, set in a pan of boiling water in the oven, cover and bake for one hour. Serve with sweetened cream.

Plum Pie.

Line a plate with nice paste and bake. Then fill with stewed plums, well sweetened, and cover with a meringue, made from the whites of two eggs whipped stiff with two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and put in the oven to brown lightly.

A Simple Dinner Gown

PHOTO BY JOEL PEDER

This simple frock, built of dove gray crepe de chine, mounted over softest satin, has a bodice and sleeves of old cream lace, darned with silver threads, and over this little lace bodice are drawn folds of crepe de chine, ending in a strip of heavy silk embroidery that crosses the bust.

What Is Stylish for Midsummer Afternoons

Any of these illustrated gowns is a desirable model for afternoon wear and the average young matron will find that if clothed in a costume copied from one of these, she will not only be fashionably frocked but will possess a smartness that the most beautiful and elegant dame would like to imitate.

As to the designs of these dresses, they are different enough to suit the most exacting.

For the woman who likes a fancy coat and skirt toilet for receptions or calls may be as pleased as the one who always selects a one-piece dress for such occasions.

TO PREVENT SHOES CREAKING.

The reason shoes creak is because the stitching rubs the welt every time a step is taken. A shoemaker can change this. He rips the stitches and rubs the surface of the leather with soapstone, then sews it again. A home remedy that will answer, though perhaps not quite so well as the shoemaker's, is to nail four tiny tacks through the sole at the bottom. One is put at the toe of the shoe, one on either side at the widest part of the sole, the three forming a triangle, and the fourth at about the center of the triangle. Of couse, the tacks must be small, or they will go through the shoe and hurt the foot.

In the last ten years 325,000 persons have emigrated from England to the farms of Canada.

TO KEEP SCALP HEALTHY.

To prevent the scalp from getting into an unhealthy condition from being overheated all cushions must be removed at night, and the hair thoroughly brushed and combed. I wish it might be clearly understood that nothing will cause hair to fall sooner than to keep the scalp warmer than it normally is. But there is less danger from such a condition if the head is aired at night and restored to normal temperature. I like it better to leave the hair unbraided and loose, but should this not be comfortable it may be confined in a plait. Under no circumstances is it to be twisted and pinned on the head again.

MARGARET MIXTER.

Scotland's population is estimated at close to five million.

ABOUT WASHING LACES.

A thoughtful correspondent kindly sends the following information: "In washing laces my mother used to soak them in soap suds (setting the dish in the sun) for two or three days, never rubbing them and changing the water every day.

"She then dried them and carefully picked out the edges instead of ironing them, keeping a cup of thin sugar water at her side in which she continually dipped her fingers, thereby giving the dressing needed and no marks of the iron.

"It is tedious work, I know, but pays for any article that is especially nice."

ABOUT TABLECLOTHS.

Tablecloths are ironed on the right side only. They should be folded down the center, with the right side out, then each selvedge turned back toward the center fold on either side. The cloth should be pulled by two persons till the ends meet evenly, and then, if possible, mangled.

To iron a tablecloth lay it flat on the table in its folds, and iron in this way, taking care to iron between each fold, and passing with the iron over each side of the cloth. This must be continued until the cloth is quite dry. When a tablecloth is taken off a table after use it should always be folded into the same folds.

If tray cloths have fringes, shake the fringe out against the edge of the table before ironing and then comb it out. Iron the linen center on both sides until it is dry, and then dry the fringe with the iron. Small cloths should have as few folds in them as possible.

EGGS ABSORB ODORS.

Every woman knows how readily butter absorbs odors, but few are aware that eggs are quite as susceptible.

This was proved when a new house was given a coating of tar. The eggs were so strongly flavored with tar that they were uneatable. I have also heard of a case where one dozen choice eggs were left in the perfume case of a drug store all night.

After they were taken out it was found that they had absorbed the aroma to such an extent that they were useless.

ELIZABETH LEE.

SOCIETY WOLF

THE NEOPHYTE IN FIFTH AVENUE

BY LUKE THRICE.

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THE chance, the chance was what he lacked—the opening through which he might see the first steps of his way, however intricate it might thereafter become, toward his ambition. He started up from his little iron bedstead and paced the strip of bare, straw matting between the one window and the door. He stopped suddenly before the square of defective mirror under the whistling gas jet and took intensive counsel with his own reflection.

Beyond and about echoed the grim roar of the city, bound stupidly, unceasingly, to its drudging tasks. Out there the dull thousands toiled their wearying round in hopeless monotony of unremitting effort. The hum of their activities had not hushed with this late winter evening—would not hush for many hours. They angered him, these patient, dogged workers—angered him and amused him. They were gulls, these city folk, toilers and idlers alike, in fustian or purple—all gulls, flouted and exploited at every turn by men with a little wit. Whether beggar or millionnaire, each could be overreached, made to contribute to the ease and support of the one who knew how to use him.

Why should he not swim the golden tide? Others had done it, were doing it, with not half the buoyancy that was his through native shrewdness of intellect and keenness of perception. But the chance, the chance—perhaps it lay to his hand and he was blind to just the one thing essential in launching him.

Robert Carter, in spite of the disfiguring glass, found himself good to look upon according to all outward qualifications, with the immense inward confidence he felt in his ability. He was young, tall, well formed, strongly featured, with rather full lips, a fresh skin, light brown eyes and wavy black hair. There was no flaw upon him. He took note of himself approvingly, remarking how well the new, fashionably tailored suit that had been one of his first extravagances set to his figure, how gracefully he bore himself.

A month before Robert Carter had left his native town in Prince William county, Virginia, to join issue with the city—a country boy, faced determinedly toward wealth and position. But his purpose held no thought of laborious ascent upon the commercial plane. He had not ventured the metropolitan field to make his way through some humble, painful process. He had a fixed idea, and it was not wrapped about himself in the rôle of errand boy, rising through traditional degrees of clerk and bookkeeper.

Robert Carter had developed a degree of cynicism that would have fitted a city bred roué. A twist of nature and a double twist of circumstance had aided him. He had penetrated the sham and artificiality of the gilded show upon New York's upper strata through instinct and the schooling of a broken society idol who had passed a summer near his home. And in penetrating he had learned to admire. These puppets and the lives they led had gripped him. He felt himself to be a man of cleverness, of superior mentality, too wise to waste himself upon actual labor of any kind. He would make himself a place on those heights. He would live on and in those chosen fields. Here was the place for any man whose wits could work for him and maintain him in scented ease. Here were the real "Rubes," and Robert Carter was the man who could use them.

Setting His Stage.

He had taken a modest room in an unpretentious quarter on reaching the city. His original capital had been $500, carefully laid by during his months of planning. He found himself now, having purchased the necessary outfit of clothes, uncomfortably near the apparent end. And he still lacked the chance—the chance.

Robert Carter turned from retrospect to action. Time for his regular campaign had arrived. He dressed himself in evening clothes, his habiliments of war, to which he had grown fairly well accustomed during his first weeks of apprenticeship. He threw on a light black coat, took his silk hat and cane and set out for the present field of combat, the lobbies of the big hotels, where night after night, high and low, he sought his opening.

He found the porphyry and gold café of the Empress nearly empty when he strolled in and ordered a drink. While sipping at a table he ran over the evening papers, for he was alive to the possibilities that they might hold for him and they served him daily as text books. As he read the place began to fill. Groups clustered about the columns and a low buzz of conversation sounded pleasantly. He gave ear to it subconsciously as he ran over the sheets. Then, from a little way back of him, he caught the trailing fragment of a jocund exclamation.

"Not with Jimmy Hope, you can't mean it?"

The words ran into a cackle of mirth, the laugh of callow youth. They fell softly upon the listener's auditory nerve. Jimmy Hope, as he knew and as any reader of the dailies would have known, was very much before the public just then. The scion of a family of first prominence, he had recently accomplished the frittering of an enormous grand-parental fortune, finishing a dispersal well begun by his father before him during the brief years when that gentleman had held it. His recent blazes of extravagance and scandal had been the talk of all those thoroughfares that have acquired a kind of personality, from Fourteenth street to upper Fifth avenue.

Carter cast a casual backward glance. Three tables from him sat two young men, instantly distinguished by garb and manner as members of a fashionable and wealthy set. The gestures of the one who was speaking flashed the intelligence to Carter that the waiter had made many trips that evening to supply their orders.

"That is absolutely the rummiest"—— Again it was the undisciplined laugh of the one whose former exclamation Carter had overheard. Apparently the other, who spoke in lower tones, was unfolding a wondrous matter. Alert to seize upon anything that had to do with the life he had faced himself to learn and ultimately to enter, Carter leaned back carelessly and made a shield between himself and the clatter of the bar with his outspread newspaper.

"Had it from Jimmy himself, I tell you." Now it was the other he heard. "Met him this afternoon at Mme. Durand's. I've let three other fellows in on it, her brother, Scofield and Stuyver. I'm telling you because we want you to help, to take charge of part of the arrangements. No, you can't have another. Finish what you have. We've got to be moving soon."

"But how did he fix it? I never gave him credit for so much sense. They watch her devilish close," said the other.

"At the riding academy. Jimmy met her there this winter, and she didn't know who he was for weeks, not until he'd made his impression. She's a romantic thing. When she finally found out and got a whiff of his rep. she rather balked; but by that time Jim had started a regular interchange of notes with her through a groom. You remember how he could dash off the comic verses at college. Killing, weren't they? Well, he turned that talent to good account, wrote her no end of moving notes about how he was being hounded, persecuted and misunderstood. Said he had reformed since knowing her, and would she go back on him? Did the sentimental and woebegone, and she fell for it. A Hoboken J. P. would have done the trick at just about half-past ten to-night if he hadn't told me. I owe him a grudge over that Tinfield affair, and so do you. We get a chance to save a decent girl from a scamp, too, and maybe her brother isn't grateful."

The Case of Jimmy Hope.

Robert Carter was aware of a little quiver of excitement as the voice was drowned in a glass to the accompaniment of chuckles from the other. Jimmy Hope, the spendthrift, broken in fortune and utterly blown upon, so that his fine old name remained his only claim to social recognition, was about to retrieve all by a wedding, an elopement. Here was inside information of a rare kind. But who was the girl? The cautious conversation was resumed and he listened eagerly.

"Hot luck for Jimmy. Perhaps he can get that album with the thousand chorus girl autographs out of hock now, and the portières made of champagne corks that he earned in a week. There ought to be loud rejoicing on the trail when he squares his debts." Thus the callow youth.

"But you don't get the idea. He's not going to get away with it. She lacks a week of being eighteen and she'll have about six millions from her mother's estate. Do you think we could stand to see that go to Jimmy Hope? Wake up, man, we're going to head him off."

"Huh, that's easy enough. Why don't you go to old Woodbine himself. He'd stop it quick enough."

"What a featherhead you are! Of course he would. But we're going to let them get just far enough to compromise her, don't you see? Her brother made the plan. He knows that if they took her off to Newport or locked her up she'd dream about Jimmy and think a hundred times more of him. And when she came of age she'd just gallivant off with him anyhow. You know what her brother always used to say about me at college"——

The words sank to sibilants. Carter, tense to catch the drift, feared that after all some vital part of the affair was escaping him. Finally he heard:—

"She's got some sense and she'll see there's only one way to set herself right. Are you friend enough of mine to stand with us?"

"You bet I am. Count on me," said the callow one, and the two, somewhat unsteady on their legs, but still quite able to take care of themselves, settled their score and hurried into the corridor.

It had come—that chance. Carter felt a tingling flush upon his face as he gathered the significance of this thing and set it up before him. The girl was Miss Woodbine, daughter of the great railroad king. He knew the imposing gray stone house, with its haughty, almost fortresslike, fence on the Fifth avenue corner. He pictured that stern, hard man and the gratitude he would show to the person who should warn him of the impending alliance with the notorious Jimmy Hope. For a moment he considered that move, then rejected it utterly. There was a better way.

He glanced at the clock—a quarter to nine. The young fellow had said that Hope planned to be married in Hoboken at half-past ten. He paid his bill and made for the street, buttoning his thin evening coat about him. It was raw and foggy and damp, with the bite of late February.

He formed the germ of a plan as he strode up the avenue, but he saw that he would have to seize the situation as it was presented, since he had little more than an inkling of the plans of the conspirators. One decision he had made already, and that was to help Jimmy Hope. It might not be a happy marriage, perhaps, but here was the opportunity to obtain a powerful friend in making himself the factor which would render the marriage possible. He could not have wished a better man than Hope to acquire a hold upon. For the rest, worse men than Hope have been reformed by adoring wives.

He Sees His Chance.

Not that he dwelt particularly upon the moral results of his contemplated action. What he saw most clearly was that Hope was a weak character, amenable to influence, a perfect stepping stone for his uses if the proper strings were tied to him. But Jimmy Hope penniless would be of little value. It was Jimmy Hope with the Woodbine millions to make him a social power who could be of assistance to him. Let him grapple this young man to him with hooks of obligation and he would have accomplished the most difficult part of his task. He would have taken the first step toward his ambition.

Approaching the Woodbine house he sauntered, keeping sharp watch upon both sides of the avenue. Directly opposite he noticed a dim, motionless figure. The lower part of the house was dark. Lights showed at three of the upper windows. Evidently the elopers had chosen a time when other members of the family were away. He turned the corner into the side street and continued to the end of the block, then across to the other pavement and back again. There was a side entrance, and it occurred to him that the girl probably would leave by that. In any case he must watch from an angle that would command both doors. He crossed Fifth avenue and took up his position at a point diagonal to the Woodbine mansion.

It was chilly, but when he hugged himself in his coat it was more the result of excitement than of the damp wind. A Holmes officer passed and glanced at him curiously. He unbuttoned his coat and looked at his watch in the light of the arc lamp. The officer, reassured by that flash of conventional shirt bosom, resumed his way. A quarter after nine—nearly time for something to happen, he thought. Beyond the downtown corner the shadowy figure was still standing, facing the front door of the house. Evidently the conspirators had their watcher on the ground.

Down the side street he caught the glare of two head lamps, reflecting along the wet asphalt. The grinding check of a gasolene engine sounded and ceased. An automobile had halted at the end of the block, near the Madison avenue corner and on the side toward the Woodbine house. Carter waited a moment to see whether the watcher made a move. Apparently he had not heard and could not see the machine. The Virginian moved slowly toward Madison avenue.

The automobile was an ordinary affair, apparently hired from a garage. The rubber coated driver had left his seat and was tinkering at the further side of the hood. Carter drew nearer the curb as he came along and obtained one swift, sure glimpse of the interior of the limousine. It showed Jimmy Hope, sitting on the edge of the seat and peering through the forward glass in the direction of the Woodbine house. He had seen the thin, dissipation weakened face too often in the newspapers to mistake it. He glanced toward the chauffeur and saw that the man had not noticed him; then took the situation two-handed, slid up beside the door and opened it half a foot.

Hope jumped nervously back into a corner with a startled exclamation as Carter thrust his head boldly within.

"Pardon me, Mr. Hope," said the Virginian, rather at a loss as to how to begin. "I should not intrude if this were not a very serious matter."

"Go away, please go away," pleaded Hope incoherently. And then, propably from force of habit, "I haven't anything for you."

In spite of the tension Carter smiled at the word. The man before him was so obviously helpless, so pitifully incapable of grasp and management. But every minute counted now. The conspirators might start the wheels of their plan, whatever it was, before he could get a grip on this weakling.

"Listen," he said sharply. "Some of your good friends to whom you confided your plans have fixed a scheme to head you off. Please understand me. Miss Woodbine's brother knows all about it and he's got others to help him. I don't know their names, except that two are Scofield and Stuyver. Don't waste time asking questions. Do what I say. I'm playing on your side."

Hope moved toward him, seeking to make out his face. Carter saw his purpose and moved so that a ray from the corner lamp fell athwart his face. It was well that the man should have his image fixed clearly.

Revealing the Plot.

"No, you don't know me," he said, anticipating Hope's objection. "My name is Robert Carter. Remember that when this is over. You can have the girl as you have planned if you follow my advice. Otherwise you've gone to smash, for I tell you by some means these friends of yours will get you and Miss Woodbine in a situation that will turn her against you. She is to be compromised and then they are to offer her an alternative."

Hope seemed to recover some hold upon himself under the torrent of crisp, startling phrases.

"How do you know?" he cried.

"Never mind. The point is, will you do as I tell you?"

The decisive utterance of the Virginian, as well as the extraordinary fact that he seemed to be in touch with the whole plan, won the waverer over.

"Yes, I will," he said. "If things are as you say I have no choice."

"And that's the truest word of your life," answered Carter. "Now, the house is watched. Slip out of here and get off as fast as you can to the nearest cab stand or stable. Hire a hansom. Drive back here. I'll hold the machine with Miss Woodbine in it until I see you coming. Then I'll start off for the ferry. For the rest, have your driver keep close behind us and look alive for surprises. Is the chauffeur paid?"

"Yes," said the other, "I gave him $50 for this trip. And he's a trusty man."

Hope had some qualities after all, some lingering strain of the iron blood that had made his grandfather one of the terrors of the market. He shook Carter's hand once, stepped quietly through the door and, looking more a man, vanished eastward. Softly, so that the chauffeur's attention might not be attracted, Carter took his place on the cushions, closed the door and waited.

When he had almost begun to fear that there had been some premature interference he caught sight of a splotch of white against the vague black wall of the Woodbine house. The next instant a figure detached itself from the darkness and moved swiftly toward him. The chauffeur, who had finished his work about the engine, twirled the crank and sprang into his seat. Carter, pulling his hat forward and sitting in the shadow of the corner, opened the door and held it there with one hand.

Within the faint, yellow rays of the automobile's lamp appeared a dainty picture of a girl, a flying scarf tied beneath her chin, a small leather bag in her hand. She bent one backward look toward the home she was leaving, hesitated a second and stepped lightly into the limousine. Carter drew the door with a slam—there was no call for secrecy now—and the chauffeur threw on the power. The automobile shot west.

Halfway down the block to Sixth avenue Carter pressed a buzzer and the machine came to a slow halt beside the right curb. There came a low exclamation from the shadow into which the girl had pressed, and Carter knew that the time for another explanation was at hand. She must have seen his face as he reached for the button.

"Kindly believe me when I say there is no cause for alarm," he said gently. "Mr. Hope will be here directly."

"Who are you?"

There was a challenge in the tone. Instinctively the Virginian felt that here he had to deal with a very different character from that of Hope. He saw a firmer hand upon the matrimonial helm than that of the spendthrift, if the present project succeeded. Here and now he must win over this half of the partnership if he expected ever to profit by his interference in the affair. With the instinctive talent for doing the right thing which stood him so well on later battle fields of his career he threw off the cloak.

Tells What He Knows.

"You have a right to know," he said. "I am Robert Carter, little known in New York, a stranger to Mr. Hope. I am, if you like, an adventurer. I came here for reasons personal and of interest only to myself. To-night I have an opportunity for which I have long been waiting. I overheard a plot to block your elopement and to disgrace and humiliate yourself and Mr. Hope. I am trying to help you. In this I am counting upon your common sense, and, in some part, to be quite frank, upon your gratitude. Judge if I have a right to it."

He then told her, in rather distorted outline, the substance of the scheme on foot, making it appear that it rested upon manufactured evidence against her lover which they were to present to her in some way he could not foresee. She heard him in silence. There was a pause at the end while he looked through the small rear window.

Presently she said in a quiet voice:—"If what you have told me is true you will find that I have a memory, Mr. Carter."

From over east came the rattle of hoofs and a hansom swung into view, a white bosomed figure swaying on the seat. Carter pressed the buzzer again and the machine darted forward. From his post of observation at the little window he exclaimed:—

"I thought so. We have been under observation since you left the house. Probably they are waiting around the corner until we should be well under way. There they come now, in a big, black limousine car. I was right in not letting you slip away to some hotel to meet him."

A powerful machine had crept up behind the procession made by their own automobile and Hope's cab, which trailed close behind, in accordance with the plan. They crossed Sixth avenue without a halt. Carter measured the distance between the parts of his problem with the eye of a general, keeping careful watch on the shifting traffic for some manoeuvre, the broad plan for which had formed in his mind. Seventh avenue was left behind. Broadway was crowded and Carter had almost started to swing the girl out and into a car when he saw the pursuers must surely see them. Eighth avenue lay behind them, and still the three vehicles kept their single file. Time was getting short. Carter rapidly explained to the girl what she must do if an opportunity came for her to slip out without him.

Approaching Ninth avenue the Virginian, ever alert, glimpsed a street car coming from either direction. He pressed the buzzer three times and the chauffeur, understanding the signal, threw over his lever. Their machine leaped forward.

He saw the coachman on the hansom lash his horse, Hope waving up at him. The black automobile was about thirty feet behind the cab. The two street cars were almost upon Carter's machine when it dashed through the gap between them, the cab following recklessly hard after. It seemed as if Hope's vehicle must inevitably be crushed. There were shouts, Carter had a confused impression of clanging gongs and bent figures twirling madly at brakes. Then he realized that his machine and the cab had managed, in some miraculous way, to win free of both street cars, which had come to a halt and were blocking the black automobile like a barrier along the tracks. He punched the buzzer, holding it until the machine ground to a jerking stop. The situation could scarcely last the fraction of a second longer.

He tore open the door.

"Out, quick!" he cried, in an agony of suspense.

The girl seized his meaning on the wing and floated, rather than jumped, to the muddy street. Carter, giving the signal to proceed, closed the door and looked around just in time to see a white gowned figure vanish into the cab which instantly swung north. He remained staring through his peep hole until the cars moved on. As they cleared the crossing the black automobile leaped from the other side. It did not turn into the avenue after the cab, but bore on after him.

He had won.

Climax of the Drama.

With smiling elation and some curiosity he now looked forward to falling into the trap which had been so carefully prepared for Jimmy Hope. He had some hint of it when his machine was driven onto the ferryboat. Approaching the ferry house he noticed four four-wheelers, with drawn shades, standing at one side in line. Two of these whipped on board ahead of him. The other two waited for the black automobile to pass and then followed it. Here was an elaborate something hatching, with plenty of actors on hand by all appearances. The six vehicles, carriages, automobiles and carriages again, took up all the right hand alley of the boat. It was well planned, whatever it meant. His machine was well toward the centre and privacy was assured.

The curtain on the little drama rose in midstream. He saw a door of one of the four-wheelers ahead open and a woman alight therefrom. She was closely followed by another. A similar phenomenon was visible from the rear window. He heard the rustling of silks outside the limousine. Then came a low, thrilling whisper:—

"Jimmyboy, Jimmyboy."

Leaning forward cautiously he could make out in the dim light that four flashily dressed women stood near the right hand door of his machine and two near the other. Here was a denouement! The whisper came again:—

"We're all here, Jimmyboy. Flora and Prudence and Estelle and the rest. Won't you let us in, Jimmyboy?"

From the direction of the black automobile came a group of long coated, silk hatted men. One of them threw the right hand door open.

"It's all up, Helen," said a sharp voice. "Leave that worthless scoundrel to the women he has supported, and thank your brother for getting you out of an ugly scrape. Come."

Robert Carter straightened his tie, opened his coat, removed his silk hat and stepped out of the cavern of the limousine to where the light of the automobile lamp fell full upon him.

"To what am I indebted for this enthusiastic reception?" he asked pleasantly of the staring men and women. The man at the door knob rapped out a sharp word of anger and thrust himself half way into the limousine with groping arm.

"Where's my sister?" he yelled, popping out and thrusting a convulsed face at Carter. That calm young man regarded him with frank curiosity. His one regret at that moment was that he lacked a monocle.

"Really, my dear sir," he drawled. "Your sister? Have you lost her?"

Young Woodbine was exasperated to the point of frenzy. He glared and waved his arms.

"Where is she? She got into this machine. What have you done with her?"

Carter smiled tolerantly.

"If any of you are in charge of this gentleman," he said, addressing the transfixed group, "I would like to ask if he is frequently affected so severely. I have not the pleasure of your acquaintance, ladies," with a bow, "but I can imagine how painful this must be. You have my deepest sympathy."

Woodbine, feeling the ridiculous figure he cut, made a last attempt. He turned to the chauffeur, who had been a silent, if interested, spectator.

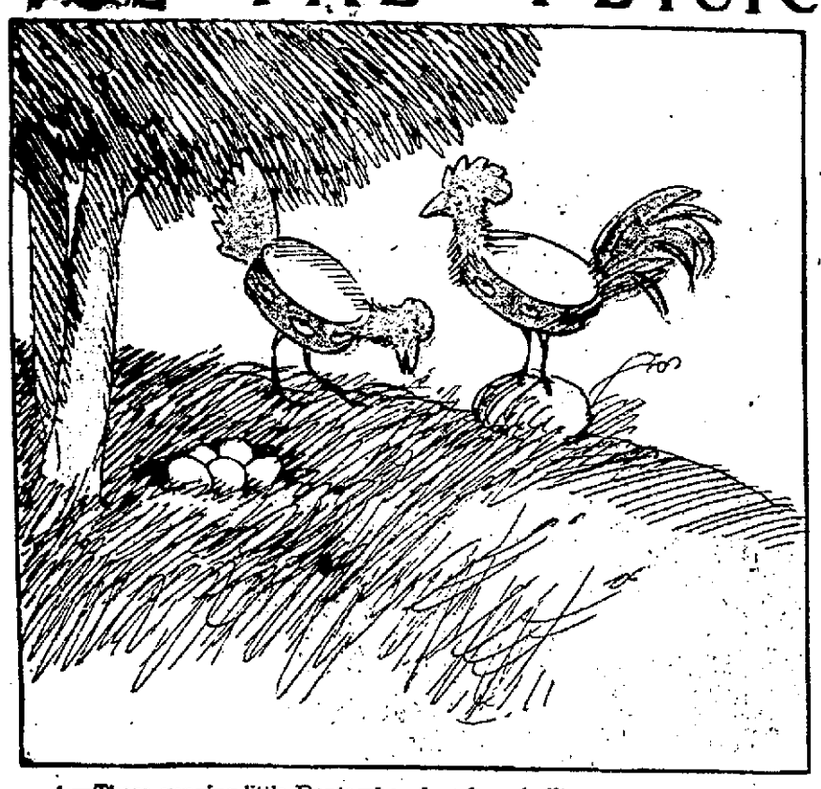
"Didn't you just come from Fifth avenue and ——th street? Didn't a young woman get into your machine there? Didn't Jimmy Hope hire you?"

The chauffeur grinned impartially upon the gathering, then settled a dancing Irish eye upon Robert Carter.

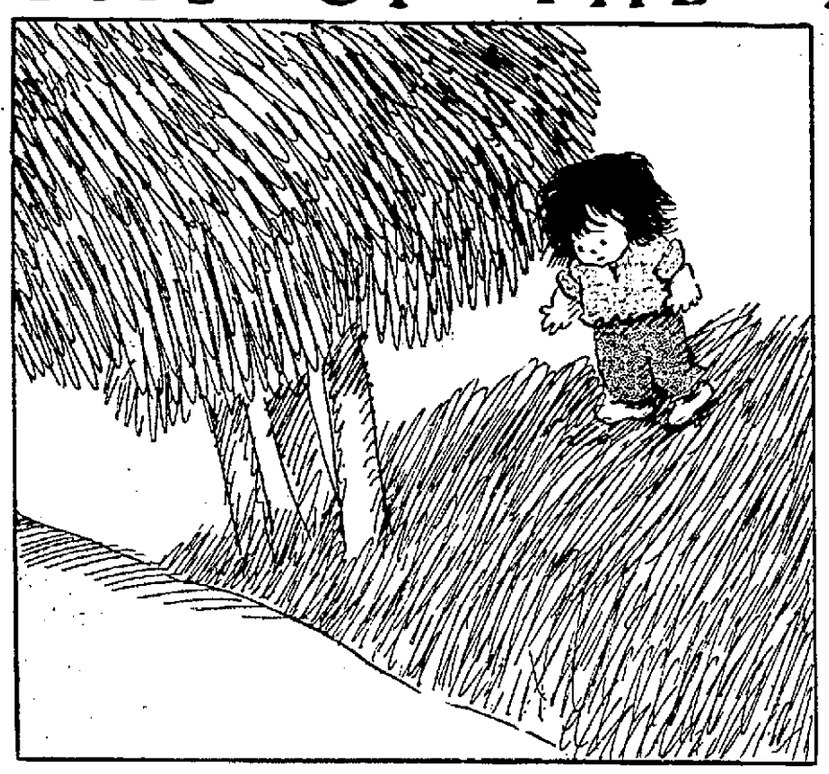
"Th' gentleman is sure took bad, sir," he remarked, and Carter thanked his gods that it should have been such a man. They shook hands upon it after the silk gowns and the silk hats had melted away.

"TO WHAT AM I INDEBTED FOR THIS ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION?"

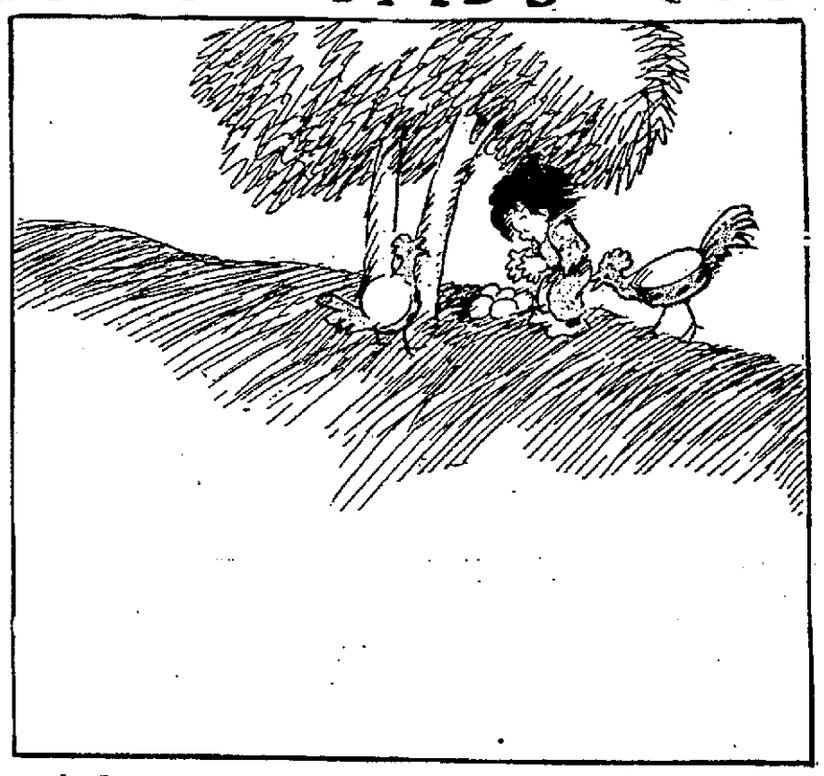
THE TERRORS OF THE TINY TADS



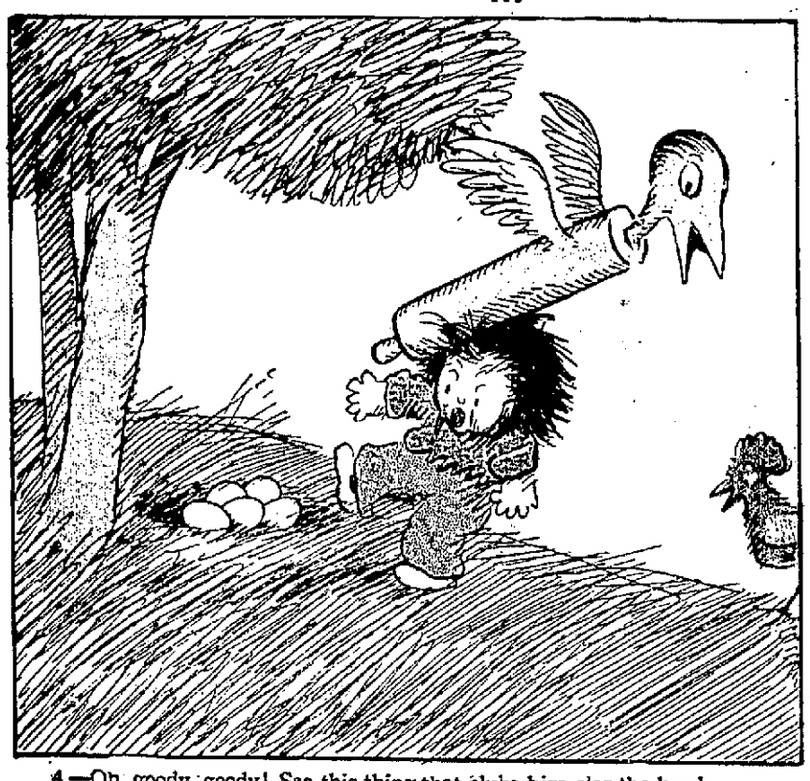
1.—These cunning little Bantambourines have built a nest, you see,
And now they stand and look at it, as happy as can be.



2.—I hope the Tiny Tads won't come—Gracious! Here comes one now!
Of course, he'll have to make a fuss or raise some kind of row!



3.—Just see the way he goes straight up to steal the little eggs,
The poor Bantambourines can only tinkle 'round his legs.



4.—Oh, goody, goody! See this thing that clubs him o'er the head,
And starts the tears a-spouting and his face a-turning red.

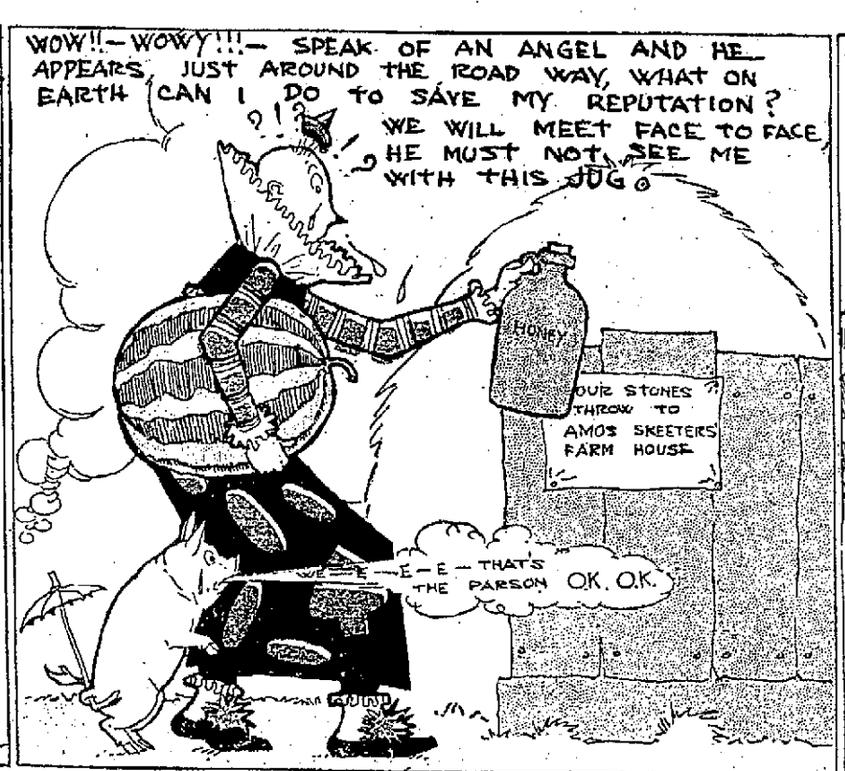
5.—"Have mercy on me!" cries the Tad, "don't hit me any more;
Oh, please, Mr. Sparrolling-bin, my head is awful sore."

6.—And off he scampers to his mates, and tells them what he saw,
"We like your Sparrowmantic tale," the other Tads guffaw.

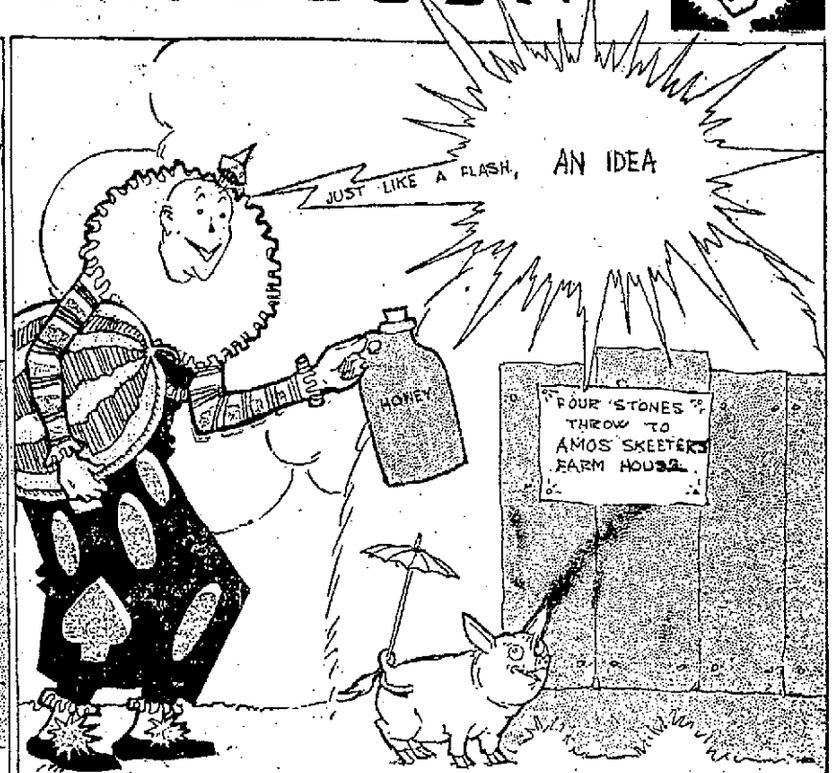
MONKEY SHINES OF MARSELEEN

JUST THINK OF WHAT AN AWFUL RISK I'M TAKING, SUPPOSE I SHOULD MEET THE VILLAGE PARSON THIS BEAUTIFUL SABBATH MORNING, HE'D THINK ME A DRINKING MAN, I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO CONVINCE HIM THAT THIS JUG CONTAINED ONLY HONEY, EVEN IF I TALKED MYSELF DEAF, DUMB, AND BLIND ◎
HONEY

I.


WOW!!—WOWY!!!— SPEAK OF AN ANGEL AND HE APPEARS, JUST AROUND THE ROAD WAY, WHAT ON EARTH CAN I DO TO SAVE MY REPUTATION?
WE WILL MEET FACE TO FACE, HE MUST NOT SEE ME WITH THIS JUG ◎
HONEY
OUR STONES THROW TO AMOS SKEETERS FARM HOUSE
E—E—E—THAT'S THE PARSON O.K. O.K.

II.



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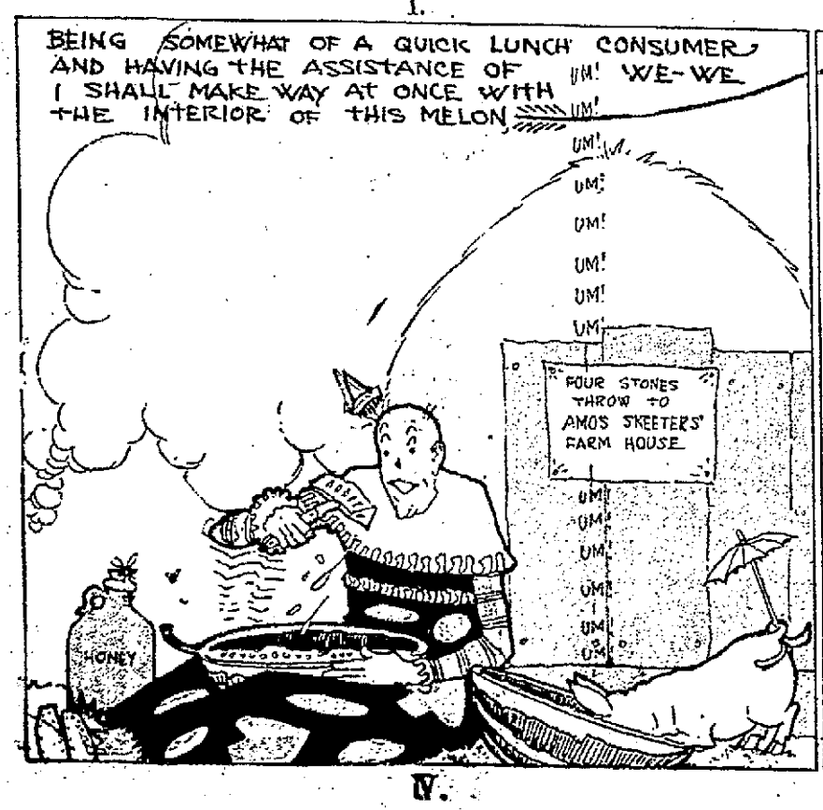
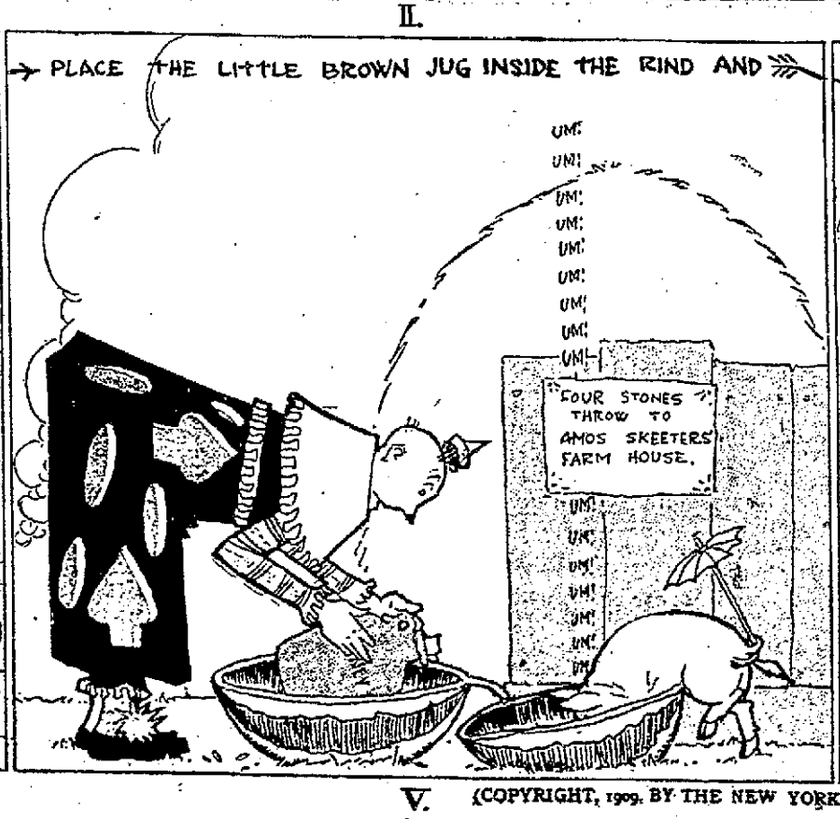


IV.



V.

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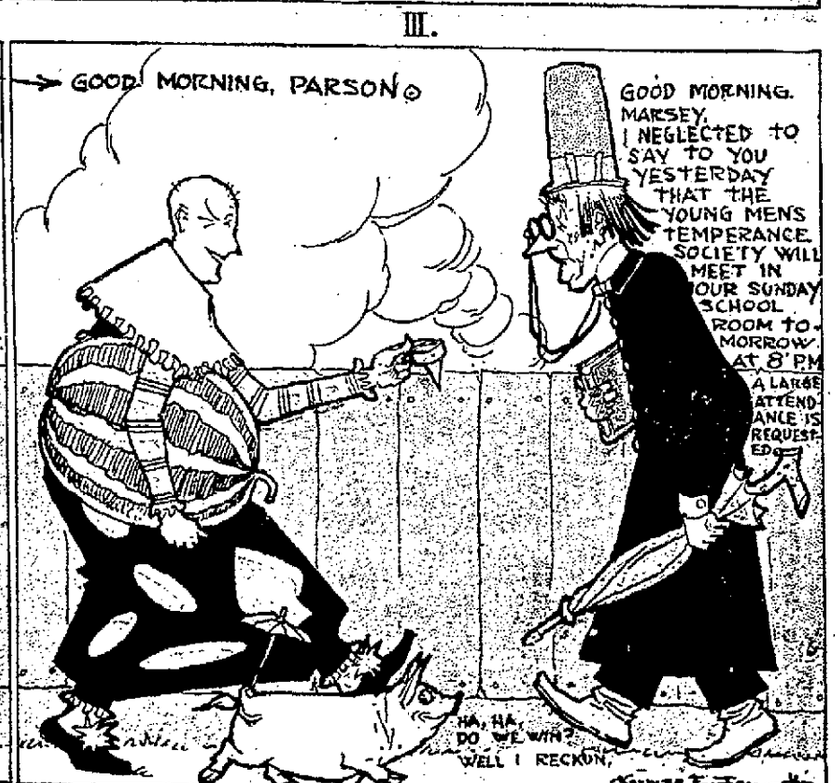
GOOD MORNING, PARSON ◎
GOOD MORNING, MARSEY, I NEGLECTED TO SAY TO YOU YESTERDAY THAT THE YOUNG MENS TEMPERANCE SOCIETY WILL MEET IN OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL ROOM TO-MORROW AT 8 PM A LARGE ATTENDANCE IS REQUESTED
HA, HA, DO WE WIN? WELL I RECKON,

VI.

The Prince of Darkness

By Anthony Hope

UNDER cover of night, the Duke and Frank left King's Cross the same evening. The *chef* had preceded them with the luggage; he made no stipulation about kitchen or scullery-maids—everybody was always anxious to oblige his Grace. A journey of some forty miles brought them to their destination. On the outskirts of the little town lay the allotments. They were twelve in number, each comprising half an acre of land. Three cottages stood facing the allotments, with their backs to the highroad. One of these now appertained to the Duke.

He began to dig at 9.30 A.M. His allotment had been a good deal neglected, and the ground happened to be hard. Presently he found himself afflicted with acute sensations in the back. He began to wonder what men on allotments did when they felt tired. A thought struck him—a reminiscence of his wide and curious reading. Observing a small girl seated on the railing which bordered the allotments, he approached her.

"Child," said he, kindly, "be good enough to go to the nearest public-house and fetch me a pint of four-'alf."

"W'ere's your money?" said the child.

The Duke had been too realistic; there was no money in his pocket. He returned to his labors (he had promised himself to be independent of Frank for at least three hours) with a sigh; the little girl laughed scornfully, and then performed a somersault. The Duke was not quite pleased.

By twelve o'clock his back was very bad and his hands blistered; his corduroy trousers were cutting him at the back of the knees. Also it had begun to rain.

"I have the sensation vividly enough for the moment. I will return to the cottage and have lunch," he said to himself, throwing down his spade. He had turned up a considerable amount of earth, and had found some vegetables amongst it; he was not very clear what they were. He picked up his coat, put it on, and begun, instinctively, to feel for a cigarette. No case was to be found.

"Oh, confound that Frank!" said the Duke, mechanically.

"Need you swear?" asked a voice, suddenly.

"Who wouldn't?" mumbled the Duke, who was just wiping his brow (which was like that of the blacksmith in the poem) with a large and painfully rough pocket-handkerchief."

"What?"

The voice was very sharp. It recalled to the Duke the necessities of his situation. Emerging from behind the handkerchief, he found himself in the presence of a tall, stout lady of imperious demeanor. She wore a skirt, consequentially ample, of shiny black, and a black velvet mantle embellished with beads, apparently jet.

The Duke's instinct rarely failed him; that was what would have made him such a great man of affairs. "The parson's wife!" he thought to himself without a moment's hesitation. Then he cast about for his wisest course of action.

"Why aren't you at work?" the lady demanded, sternly.

"I do be of a-workin'," said the Duke. "Leastaways I do be of a just 'avin' done it." He clung to his "be" with no small confidence.

"Where do you come from?"

"Zummerzett," said he.

"You talk in a funny way. When did you come here?"

The Duke felt sure that he ought not to say "Last night." Accordingly he replied, "Yuster-e'en."

The lady looked suspicious. "You're seeking employment?"

Suddenly—and opportunely—the Duke remembered Frank's warning; he was to be out of work! "Yus, I be," he said, wondering if his face was dirty enough.

"Church or chapel?" she asked, sharply.

"Church," answered the Duke. And, by a happy thought, he added; "marm."

"What's your name?" With the question she produced a little note-book and a pencil.

"Devv—" he began, thoughtlessly. He stopped. A barren invention, and a mind acute to the danger of hesitation, combined to land him in "Devvle."

"Devil? That's a very odd name."

"My feyther's name afore me," affirmed the Duke, who felt that he was playing his part rather well, though he regretted that a different initial consonant had not occurred to him.

The lady surveyed him with a long and distrustful glance.

"Have you had any beer *this* morning?" she asked.

The Duke had not taken beer for years—not even in the morning. "Naw," he replied, with a touch of indignation.

"I wish I was sure of that!" she remarked.

The Duke, himself regretfully sure (for, as has been seen, the digging had changed his feelings towards beer), wondered at her suspicious disposition.

"Well, we shall see. You're in my daughter's district. She will come and see you."

"Vurry good, marm," said the Duke.

"Are you married?"

"No, marm."

"You live alone, then?"

Swiftly the Duke reflected. "I got a brother, marm, but 'e do be kind o'—kind o' weak."

"A pair of you, I think!" she remarked rather disconcertingly, as she turned and marched off.

The Duke returned to his cottage and decided, over a pint of hock and a bottle of seltzer, that he had come out of the interview with much credit.

On his walk through what proved to be exceedingly pretty country, the Duke meditated, in admiration mingled with annoyance, on the excellent organization of English rural parishes. The immediate notice taken of his arrival, the instantaneous zeal for his moral welfare, argued much that was good (the Duke determined to say a few words about it in the House of Lords); but, on the other hand, it certainly rendered more difficult his experiment in the Simple Life—to say nothing of necessitating his adventurous excursion into the Somerset dialect.

"She is probably actuated," he concluded, "by a groundless fear that I shall resort to the Nonconformist chapel."

Seven o'clock found him seated before his brightly furnished dining table. The table was of deal, but it was covered with damask, decked with silver, and ornamented by the Chambertin. The Duke had a fine appetite and fell to cheerfully on Monsieur Alphonse's creations. These were studiously rural in their character—Watteau-like confections. Monsieur Alphonse was dreaming of the Petit Trianon.

The cottage was not large: the sitting-room was in close proximity to the door. A sharp rap of somebody's knuckles on the door startled him just as he was finishing his first glass of Chambertin. He was in *demi-toilette*—a dress jacket and black tie. It should be added that, although daylight persisted outside, the blind of the window was carefully drawn down.

The knock was repeated—rather impatiently.

"Frank!" called the Duke, in a voice carefully modulated.

"I'm on my way, your Grace," Frank answered, putting his head into the room. "I merely waited to put a blanket over my dress coat. Monsieur Alphonse has got into bed. He looks very natural in his official apron, your Grace."

The next moment the Duke heard the door of the cottage open, and one of the sweetest voices he had ever listened to in his life softly pronounce the question—

"Oh, please, are you the man Devil?"

"I really ought to have recollected to tell Frank about that little mistake of mine," thought the Duke, smiling.

His smile, however, vanished as he heard Frank, in answer to the question, shout, with extraordinary vigor, "Yahoo, yahoo, yahoo!"

"This will never do," said the Duke, rising and laying down his napkin. "The fellow always overacts. I said idiocy—not mania."

"I must see this girl," said the Duke.

"I think I'd better call again to-morrow," said Miss Angela. "I'm in a hurry now—it's Mothers' Meeting night. I'll come in to-morrow. Will you give this to your brother? Mama sent it. Can you understand me, poor fellow?"

"Yahoo, yahoo," murmured Frank.

The door closed. The Duke dashed to the window.

"Upon my word!" said the Duke. "Yes, upon my word!" he repeated, twirling his mustache as he returned to the table.

Frank entered, holding a silver salver. "With Miss Angela Hordern's compliments, your Grace."

"Thank you, Frank. You can serve the *entreé*."

"Very good, your Grace."

Frank withdrew, and the Duke examined the paper which he had taken from the salver. It acquired a certain interest from having passed through Miss Angela's hands. The Duke fingered it delicately and eyed it pensively. It was entitled "A Dram for a Drinker—or, Just a Drop to do You Good."

THE DUKE BENT LOW AND LIGHTLY KISSED HER HAND.

He rose early the next morning—and observed the weather anxiously. It rained heavily. "Good!" he said, feeling his back. "One can't dig in the wet. I shall have time to arrange affairs."

He had, in fact, tasks of no small delicacy to achieve. The first was with Monsieur Alphonse. The Duke courteously requested the *chef's* presence, Frank being the intermediary. Alphonse came.

"Monsieur," said the Duke, "I have to make a sad communication to you."

"Hélas, Monsieur le Duc," said Monsieur Alphonse.

"I shall not dine to-night. No, I shan't have any dinner at all to-night."

"But this is worse than anything I had expected!"

"I shall have tea—at seven."

"*Mais—!*" said Alphonse.

"Bread-and-butter—thickish—and tea—the tea of the grocer *du pays*."

"*Miséricorde!* Monsieur le Duc will sup?"

"Possibly. As for tea, I understand that it would be appropriate if you added a shrimp. Monsieur, we play a part!"

"A part, Monsieur le Duc?"

"There's a lady in the case, Alphonse."

"Everything explains itself!" cried Alphonse, looking as though he might be about to throw himself on the Duke's bosom. "And she loves ze shrimp?"

"Adores it."

"It is not to be had in this wilderness, I fear."

"No, Alphonse. Go and get it—at Greenwich, or Wapping or wherever it lives. Leave at once. Be back at 6.30. Good-by, Alphonse."

"A lady in ze case! I will find ze shrimp!" cried Alphonse, as he left the parlor.

Frank remained to be dealt with. The Duke summoned him and addressed him with a serious air.

"You are attached to me, Frank?"

"Yes, your Grace."

"I wish to be alone to-day. Have the goodness to occupy Mrs. Hordern's attention."

"I don't rightly know how to do it, your Grace."

"What day of the week is it?"

"Sunday, your Grace."

"A fortunate circumstance! One doesn't dig on Sundays?"

"No, your Grace."

"The rain may stop, for all I care," said the Duke. "Go and occupy Mrs. Hordern, Frank, and get taken to church. Mitigate your mental inferiority to a reasonable extent; and say that the man with the fever has been removed."

"How, your Grace?" asked Frank.

"Don't trouble me with details. Do as I tell you."

"Very good, your Grace."

"And let Miss Hordern arrive here at seven o'clock."

"Yes, your Grace."

"That will do, Frank. I shall not go out to-day. Leave the corduroys on the bed."

"Thank you, your Grace."

"And, Frank, in case I change my mind, let there be a motor-car here, and a table at the Savoy this evening—rather late."

"I'll attend to it at once, your Grace."

At one o'clock Frank returned by a circuitous route, and entered, from the road, through the back yard—which obviated the necessity of crossing the allotments. He served a cold luncheon.

"You've arranged matters, Frank?"

"Yes, your Grace. The young lady will call at seven—with some jelly for your bad throat."

"I was rather afraid she might wish to go to church, Frank."

"Yes, your Grace; but as you are too ill to go, the Vicar thinks that it will do just as well if she comes and reads the lessons of the day to your Grace."

"That will do just as well?"

"That was the Vicar's expression, your Grace."

"Ah, he spoke from a professional point of view, no doubt. The arrangement is quite satisfactory. How did you get on with Mrs. Hordern—and at church?"

"I did very well, your Grace, since your Grace is kind enough to inquire. With reference to last night, I explained that my attacks of mental affliction were intermittent, though frequently recurrent. But the doctor is to come to see me to-morrow—by Mrs. Hordern's orders, your Grace."

"Sufficient unto the day!" said the Duke, serenely. "You will remove that notice from the door as soon as our neighbors have started for evening church—or chapel."

At 6.30, a large motor-car broke down opposite the village inn. The chaffeur announced that the necessary repairs would take some time: he took some time himself—and some refreshment—before he set about them. At 6.50, Frank, returning from a little stroll in the neighborhood of the inn, reported the arrival of Monsieur Ferdinand, his Grace's chief chaffeur, and removed the notice from the door of the cottage. He laid tea and withdrew. Everything was ready—except the shrimps. There was, as yet, no sign of the shrimps—nor of Monsieur Alphonse.

"It can't be that Alphonse will fail me!" thought the Duke uneasily. The shrimps, although not absolutely essential, constituted an artistic detail particularly congruous with his taste.

Precisely at seven o'clock he saw Miss Hordern approaching. With enormous pleasure he noted the graceful outline of her figure as she crossed the allotment; with less gratification he observed that she was accompanied by what is termed a "growing lad" of about fourteen. "These precautions aren't very complimentary," thought the Duke.

Her knock sounded on the door. The Duke fell into a doze. She knocked again.

"I do hope he's not—not queer—again to-day," said Angela.

"The door's open. Let's go in and look. I'm not afraid."

He heard them enter the house; he rose and opened the sitting-room door.

"Oh, there you are! Good evening. May we come in? Mama would have come and let me go to church—only she's got such a bad headache that she's been obliged to go to bed."

The Duke made no immediate reply. Angela came in, followed by the boy. The boy put down on the table a round parcel which he was carrying. "Jelly!" thought the Duke. Angela laid down a volume. "Lessons!" the Duke surmised.

"Oh, but you haven't had your tea yet," cried Angela. "I'm afraid we are interrupting you."

"It's laid for *two*," remarked the boy.

"Himself and his poor brother, Tommy."

"I do be proud—" began the Duke.

But suddenly the door from the kitchen opened and Monsieur Alphonse appeared. He carried a large plate loaded with shrimps.

"Ze shrimp!" he cried, triumphantly waving a napkin which he held in his other hand.

"Crikey! who's this?" cried Tommy.

Well he might. Monsieur Alphonse wore a tight-fitting frock-coat, a waterfall tie of huge dimensions, pearl-gray trousers, white spats and patent leather boots, a red rose in one lapel of the coat, and in the other a blue ribbon of the Order of St. Honoratus of Pomerania, bestowed on him by His Serene Highness the reigning Duke, on the occasion of the latter's Coronation Banquet.

The Duke was plainly vexed. "Monsieur Alphonse," he said, "I didn't ring." Naturally he forgot the absence of a bell.

"*Mais*, Monsieur le——"

The Duke arrested his words with a gesture, and turned to Angela.

"Further concealment, madam, is, I fear, useless. I am not what I seem. May I rely on your honor?"

Angela fixed her charming blue eyes on the Duke.

"But who are you? And what does it all mean?" she asked.

There is no telling what explanation the Duke intended to proffer, for at this instant Tommy cried, with every appearance of agitation, "Angela, Willie Anderson was right! It's *them!*"

"*Them!*" cried Angela, affrightedly, and sank into a chair.

"Who's Willie Anderson, my boy?" asked the Duke, kindly.

"He's the Chief Constable—and you'll soon find it out! If you did take the silver plate, you needn't have knocked old Lady Culverstone down with the poker, you—you scoundrel, you!"

"I knock old Lady Culverstone—if she is old—down with the—oh, preposterous!" exclaimed the Duke. He turned to Angela. "*You* don't believe that of me?" he asked in a tender voice.

"It was supposed they wore the disguise of working men," she murmured. "Willie did tell me that."

"Willie?"

"I—I am engaged to Captain Anderson, the Chief Constable," Angela confessed, with a pretty blush.

"There you are!" said the Duke, fairly exasperated by this additional vexation. "That's what always happens to me!"

Before he could say more, Frank rushed in from the kitchen.

"The cottage is surrounded with police and laborers," he cried. "They'll be in at the door in a moment!"

The Duke never hesitated. As Captain Anderson dashed in at one door, he dashed out at the other, followed by Frank and Monsieur Alphonse. He could, of course, have declared himself; but such an action would have severely wounded his *amour propre;* he prided himself on carrying out his experiments unostentatiously, and hated getting his name into the papers.

"Make for the inn!" he whispered to his companions, as they emerged from the back door of the cottage, darted across its tiny yard, and gained the main road.

"After them, my lads!" rang out Captain Anderson's military tones—and the whole pack was at their heels, Tommy gleefully shouting "Tally-ho!"

Thus it chanced that when the Duke, Frank and Monsieur Alphonse reached the motor-car—in which Monsieur Ferdinand, hearing the sound of hurrying feet, and knowing that the Duke was occasionally pressed for time, had already taken his seat—they were indeed clear of their pursuers, but they were faced by Angela.

"Jump in!" cried the Duke.

Frank and Alphonse obeyed. The Duke himself was following with all agility, for Captain Anderson was now no more than ten yards off, when Angela threw herself upon him, gripping him firmly and crying, "I'll hold him for you, Willie!"

The Duke admired her courage, but regretted her persistency. He could not without roughness disengage himself from her grasp, but he could lift her into the car with him. He did. She gave a scream. "Full steam ahead!" cried the Duke. With a turn of Monsieur Ferdinand's handle, they were off!

Just in time! Monsieur Alphonse, on the back seat, felt Anderson's hand clutch his coat-collar just as they started. Fortunately Frank had taken occasion to drop a waterproof rug over the number of the car at the back.

"Stop! stop! stop, I say!" cried Angela.

"I regret it deeply, but for the moment I'm not in a position to oblige you, madam," said the Duke, as he wedged her in safely between himself and Monsieur Ferdinand on the roomy front seat. "The local police are otherwise occupied; you need not exercise caution, Ferdinand," he remarked to the chauffeur.

Ferdinand obeyed his injunctions.

Nothing more passed for some minutes: they were, in fact, all very much out of breath—except Ferdinand, who never spoke except in response to the Duke. At last, however, Angela gasped: "Anyhow, the air is delicious!"

The Duke was gratified and encouraged. "I'm so glad you're enjoying the drive," said he.

"Please don't speak to me."

"I fell into the error of supposing that you addressed me, madam."

"What does it all mean?" she asked—for it was impossible for her now not to perceive that she was dealing with a gentleman.

The Duke replied, with some warmth: "It means, madam, simply that I claim, and intend to exercise, an Englishman's right to occupy himself, or, if you will, amuse himself, in his own way, within the limits of the law—and that I will not be interfered with or harried by policemen and so forth while I'm so engaged. Do I do any harm to anybody? It's preposterous!"

"I suppose you're mad, really," she said, thoughtfully.

"Then let's be mad together for just a little while," he suggested. "Come, now, you're finding this quite enjoyable?"

"What will Willie be feeling—and thinking?" She gave a slight laugh. "Oh, I'm so glad mama's gone to bed!" she added the next instant.

"She is beginning to enjoy herself," the Duke decided.

"You will take me back?"

The Duke looked at his watch. "You shall be at the vicarage not later than half-past ten."

"Oh, but that's very late."

"Earlier if you wish—but in no case later. After all, Mrs. Hordern has gone to bed—and Captain Anderson is probably very busy."

Angela looked at him; her eyes twinkled a little—or maybe that was only an impression of the Duke's.

"I've always heard that it's dangerous to thwart mad people," she said.

The Duke has been heard to remark that this young lady, whom he entertained that night in a manner which may be termed purely fortuitous, was one of the most agreeable companions whom it had ever been his fortune to meet. There can be little doubt that Miss Angela Hordern, in her turn, felt the attraction which the Duke's good breeding and intellectual alertness seldom failed to arouse.

"I should love a motor!" sighed Miss Angela.

"You're going to have one," said the Duke. "But we must have something to eat first."

"You talk as if you were a prince in disguise," she laughed.

The Duke laughed, too, reflecting that, as a matter of strict formality, he was entitled to the style she mentioned. In view of this fact he did not feel called upon expressly to deny her suggestion. There can be little doubt that his silence, to which, perhaps, she attributed too much significance, enhanced the pleasure of her ride.

"I'm to know you, then, only by that very funny name?"

In an examination of her profile—for which the light still sufficed—the Duke had grown abstracted. "What name?" he murmured, vaguely.

"The one you told mama—Devil! That's not really your name?"

"Not exactly!" concurred the Duke.

"I should think not," laughed the lady. Herself somewhat addicted to colloqtial expressions, she failed to understand with what accuracy the Duke had phrased his reply.

"I shall think of you as the Prince of Darkness," said she, with the kindliest glance.

"I doubt whether much of this is not wasted on a Chief Constable," thought the Duke.

Five minutes later they stopped before the Duke's small house in a lane adjoining the Heath.

"Monsieur Alphonse, here is your opportunity. A nice little dinner in a quarter of an hour for Mademoiselle and myself!"

"It shall be so, Monsieur le——"

"Quick, quick!" interrupted the Duke. "Excuse me one moment. Frank, show Miss Hordern in, and see to her wants. I must have a word with Ferdinand."

Angela Hordern entered the little house full of a pleasurable anticipation. All was ready for them; fresh flowers bloomed everywhere; the *Observer* and the *Referee* lay on the table. She turned to Frank in a sudden surprise—

"He meant to come here all the time?"

"No, madam. But this is always kept ready by his Gr—by my master's orders."

"He must be very rich!"

"I am given to understand that the revenue has decreased slightly of late," was Frank's answer, given with an admirable carelessness.

"That's all settled," said the Duke, entering the room with a cheerful air. "I'm right, Frank, in supposing that Sir Gerald Standish is still in the Bahamas?"

"Yes, your—" He caught the Duke's eye, and dexterously ended—"quite right, sir."

"Then his car will do capitally," said the Duke. "You have no idea," he continued, to Angela, "how convenient it is to persuade two or three friends to allow one to register a car or two in their names—especially when they chance to be leaving the country. It don't happen to be aware whether the practise is legal."

Frank brought in an omelette.

"Pray be seated," continued the Duke. "This particular car will take you home in forty-five minutes. Ferdinand has gone to bring it here—and a most trustworthy man to drive you."

"But—but what am I to do with them?"

"The man will remove the number of the car, and himself return by train——"

"There isn't any train at this time of night—or rather at the time it will be by then."

"Oh, yes, there'll be a train. Ferdinand won't forget that."

"You mean—a special?"

"Really," said the Duke, with the slightest air of having been questioned enough, "they have so many different names for trains, that I don't encumber my memory with them. There will, however, be a train. As for the car—What's this, Frank?"

"Monsieur Alphonse offers his sincere apologies. But the design, at least, is novel. The way the truffles are arranged——"

"Miss Hordern will excuse our shortcomings. Where is the champagne?"

"On the ice, your——"

"Yes, yes. As for the car, Miss Hordern, I venture to hope that you will accept it as a token of my regret—and as a reminiscence of an evening which has turned out not, I hope, altogether unpleasantly?"

"Oh, I couldn't!"

"You accepted the Chief Constable!"

"But he—he's very delightful," Angela cried, apparently eager to convince him of the soundness of her judgment.

"So is the car," said the Duke, tactfully evading the discussion.

Angela swallowed her last morsel of truffle. The sound of a motor was heard in the lane outside.

The Duke looked at his watch and sighed. She came up to him and stretched out her hand.

"And so are you—very delightful," she said.

The Duke bent low and lightly kissed her hand.

"How am I to think of you?" she asked.

"We'll each think of the other as of an evening's holiday," he said. "Some streak of variety across life—a dream, if you will—a sample of what we seek and see and lose. Or do I put my claim too high?"

"No," she said, softly. "But I must go back to my home."

"And to your Chief Constable?"

She drew away from him, saying, a little defiantly, "I love him!"

"Yes—but you've enjoyed your evening?" asked the Duke.

"Oh, it's been fun!" she cried, with a sudden gurgling laugh.

She darted her hand out to him again. This time he pressed it. She turned and ran out of the house.

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NEXT WEEK: "True to a Memory." By ZONA GALE

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE FARMER

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FERTILIZER FOR FALL USE

The Advantage of Buying Highest Grades Is Conclusively Shown by Comparison of Analysis.

BY A. J. LEGG, ALBION, W. VA.

It is generally conceded that either a superphosphate or a superphosphate and potash is the most economical fertilizer to use on wheat.

My experience here is that a good grade superphosphate alone gives better results than the superphosphate and potash when applied to wheat. I prefer it to the phosphate and potash if they cost the same money, but the potash added also adds from $3 to $4 per ton to the price of the goods.

It may be that it will pay to buy the potash in some localities, but I feel sure that it does not pay here.

The superphosphate hastens the maturity of the crop and thus lessens the danger from loss by rust and other diseases which injure the wheat crop.

It helps to make nice plump grains, since the phosphoric acid is found principally in the grain of the crop.

In comparing prices it is necessary to consider the amount of available phosphoric acid in the goods.

If a certain brand shows 10 per cent available phosphoric acid and is offered at $14 per ton, and we desire to compare it with a brand which shows an analysis of 16 per cent available phosphoric acid at $18 per ton, we call the per cent pounds, since 10 per cent means ten pounds per hundred, and multiply it by the price per pound for phosphoric acid, which is usually calculated at from 5 to 6 cents per pound, and compare the results thus:

Ten pounds phosphoric acid at 6 cents per pound equals 60 cents.

Sixteen pounds phosphoric acid at 6 cents per pound equals 96 cents.

This shows the cheaper grade to be worth 60 cents per hundred and the higher grade 96 cents per hundred.

Sixty times twenty is $12.00.

Ninety-six times twenty is $19.20.

This shows that when 16 per cent goods are selling at $19.20 per ton the 10 per cent goods are only worth commercially $12 per ton.

Or if we assume the phosphoric acid to be worth 5 cents per pound we calculate the 10 per cent goods.

Ten pounds phosphoric acid at 5 cents equals 50 cents.

Sixteen pounds phosphoric acid at 5 cents equals $0 cents.

Cheaper goods worth 50 cents per 100 pounds and the higher goods worth 80 cents per hundred, which puts the cheaper goods at—

Fifty times twenty is $10.00 per ton.

Eighty times twenty is $16.00 per ton.

This shows a difference of $6 per ton between the two different brands of goods, which is quite an item in favor of the higher grade of goods.

This is an item that is often overlooked when buying commercial fertilizer. Farmers often form the habit of buying by the brand rather than the analysis of the goods, without comparing values as shown by the analysis, and thus get left.

SHEEP KILLING "PINGUE"

For several years past the sheepmen of the southwest have suffered serious losses from a disease known among the Mexican herders as "pingue."

"Pingue" is popularly supposed to be caused by eating either the leaves or roots of a plant which has in the last few years been quite prominent in the public eye as the "rubber plant" or "rubber weed."

Whether this plant is a true rubber plant or not is a matter which does not interest the sheepmen so much as some remedy for the sickness that follows its eating by their sheep. On the Carson national forest in New Mexico, Forest Ranger Bert Phillips, in whose district a great many sheep had recently died from pingue, after making a study of the sickness, suggested to the sheepmen whose animals were dying with it that drenches of hot water and salt might prove efficacious.

The materials for the remedy were so quickly obtained and the remedy so easily administered that several of the owners gave the plan a trial. The sick sheep were drenched every hour with liberal doses of the mixture, with the result that animals which before drenching were unable to stand were inside of twenty-four hours eating and running around with the rest of the herd, apparently as well as ever.

While the government experts have not yet made a study of this disease or given the suggested remedy official sanction, the remedy itself is so apparently harmless and unobjectionable that, considering the results obtained by its use, there seems to be no possible danger in giving it full publicity. The sheepmen can in this manner give it more extended trials and possibly save themselves from the serious losses which the eating of this weed by stock has heretofore caused.

The disease will be carefully studied and the results of administering this remedy watched with a view to correcting any errors in its use should it not prove of as great value as is expected. Meantime every sheepman whose sheep are sick or dying from pingue will no doubt be only too eager to give this simple remedy of hot water and salt drenches every hour a good trial, because the annual losses have been serious ones for the flockmasters of the southwest, where the disease or sickness appears to be most prevalent at the present time.

HANDLING CLOVER CROP

The Employment of Modern Machinery in Harvesting the Hay Crop Is the Cheapest and Best.

BY R. B. RUSHING.

If you undertake to harvest the clover crop in the old-fashioned way—to cut it and stir the thick spots by hand, rake in windrows, shock it up, load it on wagons by hand, fork it into the barn and stack by hand—you will find, if you have very much hay, that it has taken too much time.

The best way to harvest clover that I have ever tried is with the side delivery rake and hay loader, with hay fork in the barn, or derrick if put in the stack.

Start your mower and then your rake, which goes around the same way the mower goes; as soon as your hay has cured enough throw two five-foot swaths together, which makes about the right sized windrow in clover that makes two tons to the acre.

You get to the end of your windrow when you get the field raked you cut around.

In clover that makes about two tons to the acre I cut around about ten acres, and load on one round. Quarter-mile rows at a load will average generally about one and one-quarter tons per load.

With two men in the barn or on the stack, one man with fork, one man to drive fork team, three teams and rakes, two drivers, one extra loader in the field and one driver in the field, you can unload a load of hay about every twenty minutes.

Then you want two men to mow and rake, and you can move the hay fast and gather it up clean.

The side delivery rake makes a narrow windrow, and by driving carefully the hay falls in the middle of your rack, and there is very little drops off the wagon, and what little does drop off the driver and extra loader can gather up at times when they wait for wagons.

Two men can load about as fast as a team goes to a plow, generally, and it is much easier than to fork it on the wagon by hand.

Another advantage of the side delivery rake is that it turns the swath up in a loose windrow, and if hay is heavy after it cures awhile rake it up and your hay cures much quicker.

If your windrows get rained on just drive astride them and it turns the windrow over and shakes it up better than you can do it by hand and much quicker.

Clover hay handled in this way will cost about 50 or 75 cents per ton in barn or stack.

PRIME WETHER LAMBS

DRAFT HORSES PROFITABLE

PRACTICAL SCOTCH BREEDER GIVES SOME SOUND REASONS WHY FARMERS SHOULD RAISE THEM.

BY J. D. DUMIRE.

The horse for the farmer is the draft-bred horse. He is the horse that can be raised by the common farmer with little trouble and expense. He is in reach of almost every farmer in the country. It is a profitable business on the farm to raise a few good colts. I say good colts, for it is just as easy to raise good ones as poor ones.

It is just as easy to raise good horses as good cattle or good sheep or good hogs. It does not pay to raise poor ones—leave that for the other fellow. The farmers that raise good stock of any kind are the men that select good sires. The men that have good herds and good flocks are the men that select pure-blood sires from one or the other of the several pure breeds and stick to the breed of their choice, if in cattle it is Shorthorns in a few years his herd is all the same type and color.

If it is Angus or Herefords, the results are the same. If this is true of cattle and sheep, it is certainly true of the horse. Fellow farmers, select a sire from one of the pure breeds of draft horses—Percheron, Shire or Belgian—it matters but little which breed.

It is only a matter of choice to the breeder himself. Be sure that the sire is a good individual. Breed just such mares as you have. The better the dam the better the result. Always breed their produce to a pure-bred sire of the same breed.

In a short time your mares are all alike and of the same type and disposition, all bearing a family resemblance. You will not have the disposition of a broncho in one and the trotting horse in the other, but you will have a class of horses that are easily handled, easily fitted for the market and an every-day market at home and abroad.

You need not spend any extra time and expense in looking after buyers; the buyers are always looking after this kind. If they get a wire-cut or blemish they are the kind that are useful to keep for any kind of farm work. A good mare with proper care will do just as much service on the farm and raise a colt as will a gelding, and you have the colts for the keep.

Never allow the colt to follow the dam when in harness at work, as the colt will do much better if left in the barn, and the dam will be better off without the colt. Give the little fellow some oats and bran in its trough; it will soon learn to eat and forget its dam.

A colt is easily weaned, and if proper care is taken it will not stop growing until it is matured. Breed in this way and in a very short time it will be almost impossible to raise a poor colt. Look at the farmer who breeds one year to a draft horse and the produce afterward bred to some cheap mongrel. His horses in ten years' breeding are no better than when he began. The price of service fees should hardly be considered. It is the matured horse to be considered. It costs as much to raise a low-priced horse as to raise a high-priced one. It is all in the breeding.

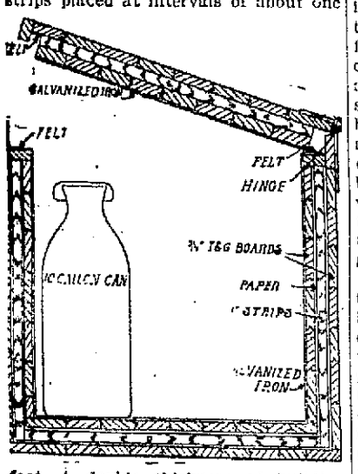
Always use a pure-bred draft sire—a better individual than the dam—and then you are sure of gaining. Select one breed or the other and stick to it and you will come out ahead and be on the right road to success in the horse-breeding business.

A CHEAP AND EFFICIENT ICE BOX

There is probably no need that is to severely felt on many farms, particularly in the south, as that of suitable could storage for the preservation of meat, dairy products and other food supplies, and, as Professor John Michels of the North Carolina station points out, "Cold storage of some kind is indispensable to a well-equipped dairy. Many, however, lack this essential, probably owing to the high cost of commercial refrigerators."

Professor Michels describes the construction of an easily-made, cheap and efficient ice box, suitable for dairy purposes, as follows:

The construction of the box shown in the first picture consists essentially of two boxes separated at intervals of about one



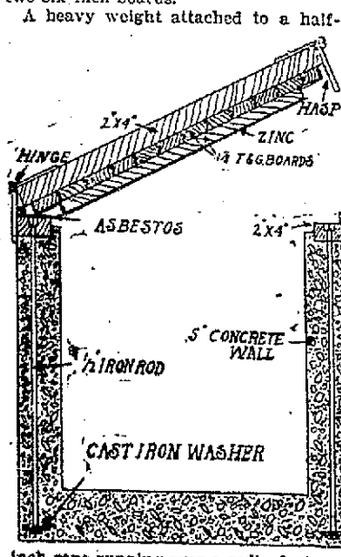
foot. A double thickness of building paper is placed on both sides of the strips and tacked to the boxes.

A one-inch strip two inches wide covers the upper space between the one-inch strips, thus making a dead-air space between the two boxes. The construction of the cover is the same as that of the bottom, with the exception that there is a flange at the front and sides of the cover.

The sides, bottom and cover of the refrigerator are built of three-quarter-inch tongued and grooved lumber five and one-half inches wide. The ends are constructed of one and one-eighth inch tongued and grooved flooring three and one-half inches wide.

The inside of the ice box is lined with galvanized iron. To insure tightness, a layer of felt is tacked around the box and cover where the two meet. The four vertical edges of the refrigerator are tightened and straightened by tacking over each a double layer of paper, which is covered with two six-inch boards.

A heavy weight attached to a half-



inch rope running over a pully fastened to the ceiling raises the cover and holds it open when desired. A short piece of rope with a hook attached is used to counterbalance the weight by hooking to the side of the box, thus allowing the full weight of the cover to rest on the box.

A short piece of half-inch gas pipe is inserted through the bottom of the box to provide drainage, the outlet of this pipe being immersed in a cup of water to prevent entrance of air into the box.

The entire construction of the ice box is so simple that any one with a little knowledge of carpentry can readily build it.

The inside dimensions are: Length, 7 1-3 feet; width, 2½ feet; depth, 2 1-3 feet. An itemized statement of the cost is as follows:

200 feet ¾x5½ inch by 16-foot tongued and grooved lumber	$ 4.00
64 feet 1⅛x3½ inch by 16-foot tongued and grooved lumber	2.16
168 feet 1x1 inch by 12-foot strips	1.26
Four hinges	.60
One-half yard of felt	.65
15 feet of ½-inch rope	.30
Two strong hooks	.10
One 2-inch iron pulley	.50
Carpentry work, three days	6.00
Complete lining with galvanized iron	11.25
560 square feet building paper	.60
Total	$27.40

SAVE THE BOBWHITE

The value of the bobwhite from the standpoint of the sportsman needs no exploitation, but it has remained for a member of the biological survey of the Department of Agriculture to discover and write a thesis on the "Economic Value of the Bobwhite." Such a paper has been prepared by Sylvester D. Judd, Ph. D., and makes very interesting and suggestive reading. Mr. Judd describes a study of the bobwhite, undertaken by means of field observation, experiments with captive birds and examinations of crops and stomachs in the laboratory, and sums up the results as follows: "The bobwhite is probably the most abundant species on the farm. It is one of the most nearly omnivorous birds, consuming large quantities of weed seeds and destroying many of the worst insects which the farmer has to contend with. It does not injure grain, fruit or any other crop."

In a series of experiments referred to it was found that seeds formed 50.78 per cent of its food, and that most of the seeds consumed were those of weeds. It was also found that a large proportion of the animal food of the bobwhite consists of beetles, bugs, caterpillars, spiders and miscellaneous insects. While the opinion prevails generally that the bobwhite is a great wheat eater it was found that wheat constituted but 3.04 per cent of the food of those whose stomachs were examined, and corn but 19.14 per cent.

Referring to the quantity of weed seed which is consumed by bobwhites, it is estimated that in the state of Virginia there are four of these birds to the square mile, or 169,800 in the state. The crop of these birds will hold half an ounce of seed, and as at each of the two daily meals weed seed constitutes at least half the contents of the crop, or a quarter of an ounce, a half ounce daily is consumed by each bird. On this very conservative basis the total consumption of weed seed by bobwhites from September to April 30 in Virginia amounts to 573 tons.

Furthermore, the proportion of injurious insects habitually eaten by the bobwhite makes its service as a destroyer of insects more valuable than that of many birds whose percentage of insect food, though greater, includes a smaller percentage of injurious species. Conspicuous among the pests which the bobwhite destroys are the potato beetle, the twelve-spotted cucumber beetle, the bean leaf beetle, the squash lady bird, wireworms and their beetles, May-beetles, such weevils as the corn bill-bug, the imbricated-snout beetle, the clover-leaf weevil and the Mexican cotton-boll weevil, the striped garden caterpillar, the army worm, the cotton worm, the boll worm, various species of cut worms, the corn-louse ant, the red-legged grasshopper, the Rocky Mountain locust and the chinch bug. A dozen army worms or cut worms are frequently eaten at a meal and forty-seven boll weevils have been eaten in a morning by one bobwhite.

ABOUT FARMS AND FARMERS

Alaska is an empire in itself. Its resources are practically unlimited and even now crops of wheat, oats and barley are grown. Vegetables of all kinds are grown there and bluegrass is as luxuriant in that country as in Kentucky. There is room for 500,000 prosperous farms and homes in that country under the stars and stripes, and it is probable that as soon as the railroads go into that country there will be a great rush of home-seekers to that frozen land which we bought from Russia for a song.

In 1893 N. N. Hettinger of Hamilton county, Illinois, purchased a farm of 240 acres at $28 an acre, or $6,720. After farming it for fifteen years, gathering fifteen large crops, he sold his farm at $130 an acre, receiving $31,400 for the same land. Mr. Hettinger is one of the best farmers in that part of the state and has kept his farm in a splendid state of fertility and was able to raise big crops. Certainly that kind of farming pays.

During 1908 L. A. Sweet of Minnesota sold $2,000 worth of produce from his forty-acre farm, the greater part of which was made from his dairy. It is not always the large farm that is the best investment.

TELLING AGE OF POULTRY

English authorities hold that there is no certain test of age for poultry, but they admit and indorse the experience of the writer that in general the spurs both of hens and cocks will distinguish a 2-year-old bird, but there are exceptions in which really young birds develop old-looking spurs, while really second-year birds preserve the short, rounded spurs of a cockerel.

The texture of the legs is a guide to some extent, and so is the delicacy and freshness of the skin of the face and comb, but still an occasional hen will preserve her youthful appearance to a startling degree.

The skin of the body is a better test, becoming coarser and drier looking with age.

Formerly the wing feathers were considered an absolute test as between a pullet and a hen, even after the long practice of early breeding had made the molting of early pullets quite common.

To a certain extent the absence of pullet quills still is regarded as evidence of greater age, but for some time these feathers also have been becoming more and more uncertain as to the actual fact, unnaturally early hatching have upset all the old rules.

It is more difficult to judge the age of water fowls than of other poultry, partly from the absence of spurs, partly from greater longevity, and partly because the water keeps their legs soft and fresh.

Ducks waddle more heavily as they grow older, and after two or three years acquire a depression down the breast.

An abdominal pouch of great size indicates great age in geese.

Turkeys up to a year old are said to have black feet, which grow pink up to 3 years of age, when they gradually turn gray and dull.

Age in pigeons is often told by the color of the breast. In squabs the flesh looks whitish as seen through the skin, but becomes more and more purplish as the bird grows older.—M. K. Boyer.

RIGHT WAY TO STACK WHEAT

To stack wheat or other bundle grain so the stack will not take water commence the stack or rick any way desired, but when the stack is built to a height of five or six feet just reverse the usual way of stacking and work from the center to the outside instead of from the outside to the center.

When beginning at the center to work out lay down two or three bundles so as to keep the center the highest with a good slant to the outer edge.

If at any time the outer edge gets too high, stop before getting there and go back to the center and come out again.

Keep the center high and the outer edge low. This is about the same as one shock on top of another, only a little more slant to the bundles.

There is no slip nor slide. It is an easy and fast way to stack and will sure keep the stack dry. It is not quite as good as a barn, but it is right next to it. It does not require an expert. Almost any 14-year-old boy can stack this way.

It is not so easy to make a mistake as in the usual way, but if stacking in the usual way and the stack should commence to slip or slide, just go to the center and work out and see how quickly it can be stopped, or fill the middle of the stack from the ground up to the top and see how easy it is to keep the middle solid.

Mix up the stacking a little and work from the center part of the time and you will soon find out the best way to stack.—W. H. U.

SUMMER SUGGESTIONS

A cow will waste as much energy fighting flies as she requires to raise a calf.

Thoroughly stir the milk in the cans in warm weather. A long-handled soup ladle is handy.

If you haven't a hog pasture it will pay you to fence off a corner of clover meadow for them. The hogs will get more value for you out of the clover than it would be worth in the form of hay, and save the harvesting of it.

Put new straw in the pens every week during warm weather and occasionally pour a little coal oil around the cracks to keep lice out.

Don't get overheated and then drink a lot of cold water. Sip a little and wait until cooled off.

Try to get through the corn once more. You may have to use a short whiffletree, but do it if you can.

A GOOD FRAME

Used for hauling tobacco.

If the young turkeys are allowed to run in wet grass they will quickly die off.

LARKS PROVE A PEST

In California there is a state law absolutely protecting the common meadow lark. In a number of counties—especially those where grapes are grown—there have long been complaints made by vineyardists against the destructive inroads made by these birds.

These birds, it is claimed, get under the vines and do a great deal of damage during the ripe season by pecking the grapes. In the aggregate there is annually a heavy loss to the vineyardists.

The larks do not eat up all of the grapes which they attack, or the loss would be far less than it is, but they give each grape a peck or two and pass on to other grapes.

In this wanton way large and luscious bunches of the fruit are ruined, for when once the skin is pierced the grape begins to decay at once.

So destructive have these birds become of late years that a bill will be introduced at the present session of the legislature to abolish entirely the protection now in force in the state.

It is more than probable that the protection will continue to remain in force in those districts where grape culture is not extensively followed.

At present all the damaged fruit has to be culled when the grapes are packed for shipment, and if any of them are overlooked they rot quickly and thus cause mould to spread to entire packages.—J. Mayne Baltimore, San Francisco, Cal.

POULTRY NOTES

Mix powdered charcoal and sulphur occasionally with the soft feed.

Coal oil applied to the roosts in small quantities will kill parasites.

The flesh of birds differs in quality, according to the food on which they feed.

Too constant sitting makes the hens of bad disposition and difficult to manage.

A brooder will raise more chicks than the average old hen.

During the breeding season use two cocks, keeping one penned up three days while the other is running with the hens.

There is no short cut to success in poultry raising any more than there is to success in anything else.

Buckwheat is fine food for young turkeys and should be given them as soon as they are old enough to eat.

Turkeys are much more cleanly in their habits than chickens and their surroundings should always be kept free from decayed food or filth of any kind.

GET READY FOR FRUIT DRYING

It does not require a fortune to build a good fruit evaporator. There is a constantly increasing demand for evaporators by fruit raisers and the lack of means or the supposed great cost of such houses allows great quantities of friut to go to waste. Professor Goodman gives an excellent plan for such a drying house. Any good old building can be worked over to this plan. It should be about twenty-four feet square and twelve feet to the eaves, and no bottom floor is required.

The floor joists should be placed about six feet above the ground and be 2 by 6 inches and 12 feet long, resting on a support in the center of the building. The upper floor should be made of slats one inch square and beveled to prevent the fruit from clogging. These are nailed to joists ⅜ by ½ inch apart, to allow the hot air to pass up through the fruit, which is spread on the floor. The whole space on this floor should be used for drying. One or two ventilators in the roof should be enough to carry off the moist air.

Two large stoves with big drums and plenty of pipes on the ground floor will answer for the furnace, and if the room is only 12 by 16 feet one stove will be enough.

The bins for the apples are always made so as to be filled from the inside through the sliding doors. After slicing the apples are placed on galvanized wire trays 3 by 3 feet and at once put in the bleaching house, where the fumes of the sulphur soon bleach out all the discolored spots. If left in the bleacher too long the flavor will be destroyed.

The material for an evaporator 40 by 40 feet is as follows: Sills, 2 by 6, sixteen pieces, 192 feet, B. M.; posts, 4 by 4, twelve pieces, 192 feet B. M.; joists, 2 by 8, twenty pieces, 448 feet B. M.; plates, 2 by 4, twelve pieces, 96 feet B. M.; rafters, 2 by 4, 675 feet B. M.; sheeting, 1 by 6, rough, 1,100 feet B. M.; siding for main part, 1 by 12, 96 pieces, 1,300 feet B. M.; siding for shed, 400 feet B. M.; bins, 400 feet B. M.; floor material strips, 1 by 1 inch, dressed and beveled; shingles, 12,000; glass, 44 panes 12 by 14 inches, for glazing 11 windows 24 by 28 inches.

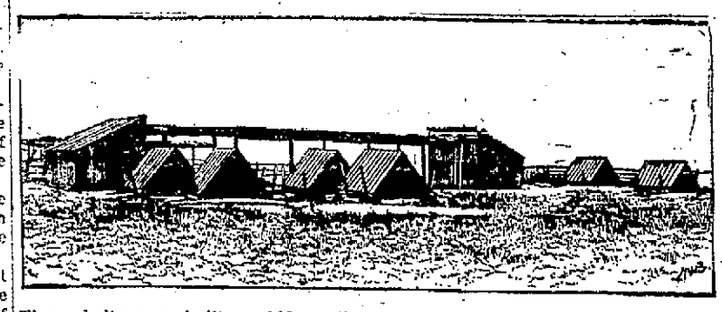
Government inspectors shot a herd of 126 cattle on the Dold stock farm at LaSalle, N. Y., a few months ago. Dr. C. H. Taylor discovered that several head of cattle in the herd were affected with the foot and mouth disease and reported it to the proper officials. They dug a trench 10 feet wide, 8 feet deep and 175 feet long and drove the cattle close to its edge and shot them, their bodies usually toppling over into the ditch.

WHY HELP IS HARD TO KEEP

If the men who own farms and hire men could only understand how far a little timely praise goes toward helping a man in his work they would not be quite so stingy about giving it. I once heard a man say: "As long as I don't complain my men may know I am satisfied. When I am not they hear from me pretty quick." That's the thing! All blame but no praise. A quiet word of commendation when an extra big day's work is done or some hard job is accomplished at a saving of time and money encourages the worker and spurs him to do even better next time. The man who imagines that he has done his whole duty or completely filled his contract when he pays just what he agrees to for labor done is making a mistake. More is accomplished by genuine appreciation and kindness than by hire alone. A bit of praise goes farther with most men than the giver ever knows. We all need encouragement and appreciate a good word now and then.

The meanest man I ever worked for lives in Michigan. His father left him a considerable fortune, but the son let most of it slip through his hands although he always kept his fingers closed tightly on the pennies. In fact, he looked after the pennies so closely that the dollars got away from him. This man had nineteen different managers on his place in fourteen years. He always made written contracts with his help, but they always turned out to be full of holes through which he could slip when he pleased. He never praised anybody. He once told me that to praise a man for good work made him proud and put the thought in his head that he ought to have his wages raised. The result was that every man who worked for him soon became disheartened over his indifference and sore over his grumbling and would never go a step out of his way to do anything outside of his exact duty under his contract. This brought on hard feelings on both sides, which nearly always ended in a quarrel when the man would quit. Then, almost without exception, the boss would hold out part of the man's wages and it would take a lawsuit to get the money. I know he once discharged a man and refused to pay him the balance of his wages of $80. The man sued and it cost the boss $150 in lawyers' fees and court costs and he finally had to pay at the end of three trials. This man's reputation is such now that he has had hard work to get anybody to work for him—in fact, nobody except a stranger will go to his place. This is an extreme case, perhaps, and while my experience is that the great majority of farmers are just and fair there are too many like my old Michigan employer.

PROTECTION FOR SOWS AND PIGS IN SUMMER



These shelters are built on skids so they can be moved easily to the clover field or pasture.

SUMMER WORK FOR HENS

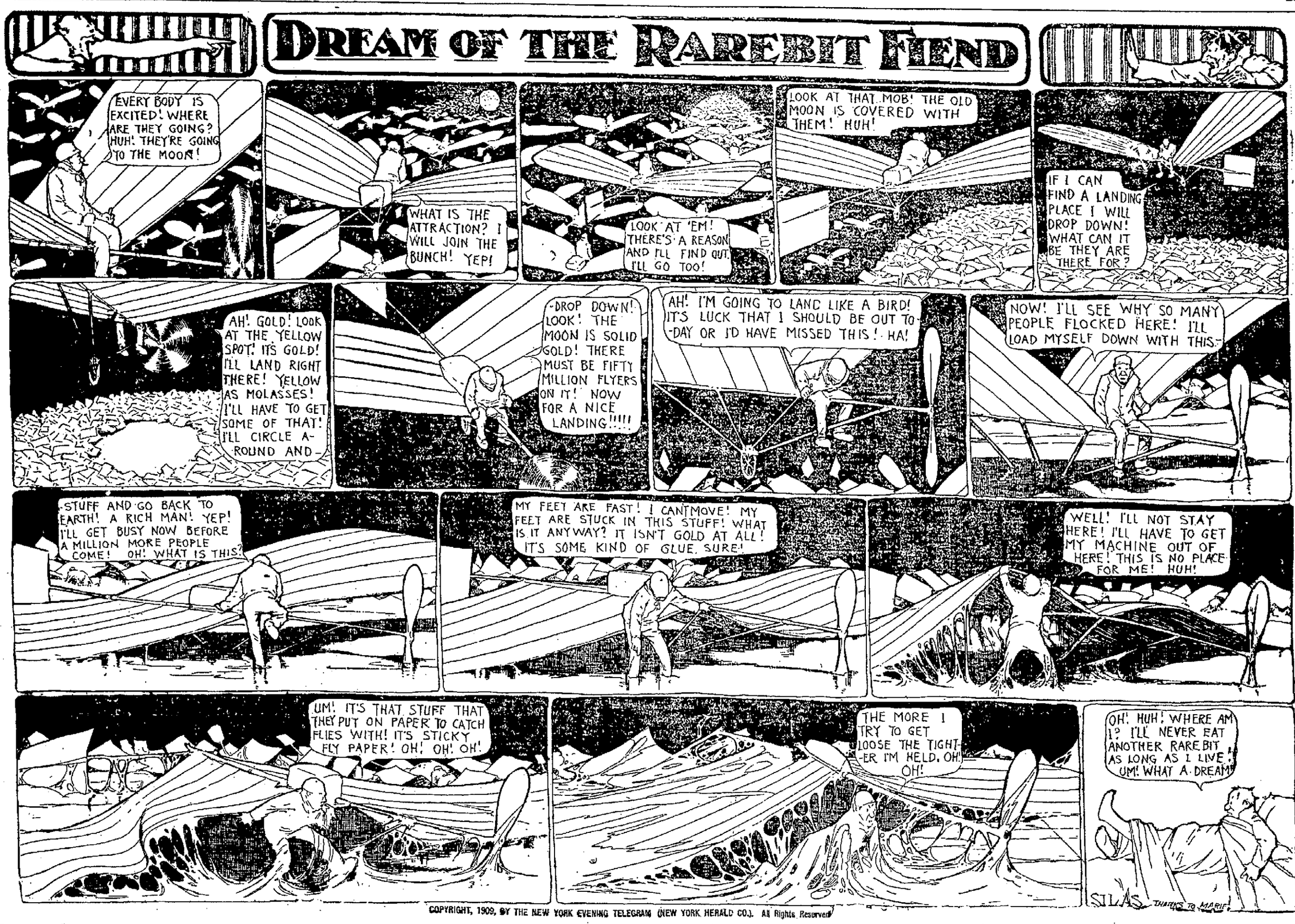
If there is not a perfectly comfortable poultry house on the farm, one should be planned and provided this summer, at least before cold weather sets in, for it is poor planning to put off providing a warm poultry house until the time arrives for its use. A comfortable poultry house need not be a costly one nor a particularly warm one. Every poultry house should have two rooms with a tight partition between them. If it is built in this way, the flock may be crowded into one room when very cold weather comes, and the heat of their bodies will keep the room warm. A hen does not feel the cold as quickly as a man does, for her blood is five per cent warmer naturally, and if she can sleep where there is no draft blowing on her she will be very comfortable in a room in which the temperature runs as low as 10 to 12 degrees below the freezing point.

The poultry house should be located on a dry spot, where water will not stand at any time during the year. It should provide at least three square feet for every fowl kept in it, and should be lighted with good, big windows in the south side. It should be made so that all the inside fixtures may be taken out and cleaned without trouble and the perches should be on a support that does not touch the walls at any point. The perches should be of the same height from the floor, not to exceed thirty inches, and under them should be a tight platform to catch the droppings. This platform should be eight inches below the perches, thus giving the fowls the entire floor space during the day.—Miller Purvis.

NUBBINS OF FARM NEWS

A farmer who lives near Harrisonville is the owner of a cow that gave birth to triplet calves. They were perfectly formed, but only about one-third as large as a fully developed calf, and lived only a few days.

A farmer living near Delhi, Ill., rather than take 7 cents a pound for his turkeys, last fall, killed all his birds and invited the neighbors in to a feast on turkey and cranberries.


DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND
EVERY BODY IS EXCITED! WHERE ARE THEY GOING? HUH! THEY'RE GOING TO THE MOON!
WHAT IS THE ATTRACTION? I WILL JOIN THE BUNCH! YEP!
LOOK AT 'EM! THERE'S A REASON AND I'LL FIND OUT. I'LL GO TOO!
LOOK AT THAT MOB! THE OLD MOON IS COVERED WITH THEM! HUH!
IF I CAN FIND A LANDING PLACE I WILL DROP DOWN! WHAT CAN IT BE THEY ARE THERE FOR?
AH! GOLD! LOOK AT THE YELLOW SPOT! IT'S GOLD! I'LL LAND RIGHT THERE! YELLOW AS MOLASSES! I'LL HAVE TO GET SOME OF THAT! I'LL CIRCLE A-ROUND AND-
-DROP DOWN! LOOK! THE MOON IS SOLID GOLD! THERE MUST BE FIFTY MILLION FLYERS ON IT! NOW FOR A NICE LANDING!!!!
AH! I'M GOING TO LAND LIKE A BIRD! IT'S LUCK THAT I SHOULD BE OUT TO-DAY OR I'D HAVE MISSED THIS! HA!
NOW! I'LL SEE WHY SO MANY PEOPLE FLOCKED HERE! I'LL LOAD MYSELF DOWN WITH THIS-
STUFF AND GO BACK TO EARTH! A RICH MAN! YEP! I'LL GET BUSY NOW BEFORE A MILLION MORE PEOPLE COME! OH! WHAT IS THIS?
MY FEET ARE FAST! I CAN'T MOVE! MY FEET ARE STUCK IN THIS STUFF! WHAT IS IT ANYWAY? IT ISN'T GOLD AT ALL! IT'S SOME KIND OF GLUE, SURE!
WELL! I'LL NOT STAY HERE! I'LL HAVE TO GET MY MACHINE OUT OF HERE! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR ME! HUH!
UM! IT'S THAT STUFF THAT THEY PUT ON PAPER TO CATCH FLIES WITH! IT'S STICKY FLY PAPER! OH! OH! OH!
THE MORE I TRY TO GET LOOSE THE TIGHT-ER I'M HELD. OH! OH!
OH! HUH! WHERE AM I? I'LL NEVER EAT ANOTHER RARE BIT AS LONG AS I LIVE! UM! WHAT A DREAM!
SILAS
THANKS TO MARIE

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THE ONLY WAY

Many Fort Wayne Citizens Have Discovered It.

Just what to do when the kidneys are affected, is a question that concerns both young and old. Weak kidneys neglected in childhood lead to life-long suffering. People of advanced years, with less vitality, suffer doubly. In youth or age, languor, backache, urinary irregularity, dizziness and nervousness make life a burden.

There is one remedy that acts directly on the kidneys and cures these troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills owe their world-wide fame to the fact that they cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Follow the example of this Fort Wayne citizen and you will be convinced that this is so.

Joseph R. Sunderland, retired, 650 Putnam street, Fort Wayne, Ind., says: "I have been so greatly benefited by Doan's Kidney Pills that I consider it my duty to endorse them. I suffered for several years from severe pains in my kidneys, coupled with a kidney weakness that caused me no end of annoyance. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Meyer Bros. Company's drug store, my back has been strong and free from pain and my kidneys have given me much less trouble. I intend to continue taking this remedy, as I firmly believe that it will speedily restore me to good health."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

How to Cure Pimples

The germs that cause skin eruptions must be drawn to the surface of the skin and destroyed.

GERMO TINCTURINE is a scientific preparation for external use and will do this and permanently cure Pimples, Cold Sores, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Dandruff, and all forms of itching skin disease.

Put up in 25c and 50c sizes. Try one bottle and be convinced, or write us for Free Pamphlet. Ohio Chemical Works, Toledo, Ohio. Sold in Fort Wayne by

MISS EMANUEL, 115 W. BERRY.

Do Not Wait Until You Get Your

Cellar Flooded

with dirty sewer water from the heavy rains, but get a Martin BACKWATER TRAP at once. Over 1,000 in this city.

Installed by

EMMETT MARTIN,

Expert on Cellar Drainage.

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THE MARTIN CELLAR TRAP and the Martin System of Cellar Drainage.

Telephone 6379; 712 Buchanan St.

BOWSER TELLS STORY

Concerns Housecleaning His Wife Had Cunningly Arranged.

WAS TO BE BIG SURPRISE.

He Recognized the Signs, but Let Her Have Her Way, Much to Her Own Discomfort—The Kind of Man Samuel Is.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

ONE of the reasons, and the principal one, why Mrs. Bowser and I have so many little disagreements that find their way into the newspapers is because she doesn't size me up right. She looks upon me as an old dozer; she insists that I'm eccentric; she claims that I'm not an observing man; she says that I'm too impulsive. In all this Mrs. Bowser is wrong, radically wrong. There isn't a more level headed man in the state than I am. The trouble is all with Mrs. Bowser.

When I came home to dinner the other evening I had no sooner entered the hall than I observed certain signs. I don't say that nine out of ten husbands wouldn't have noticed them, but I do say that I was on to them bigger 'n a house in less 'n a minute. They were signs that housecleaning was at hand. I had been expecting them for a week. I wasn't such an idiot as not to know that housecleaning follows the advent of spring.

If Mrs. Bowser were writing this story she'd say that I hadn't the slightest suspicion, even when I bumped against a stepladder and found the hatrack moved to a new place, but you take my word for it. That's the impulsive man I am. Not a word did I say, however. She hurried me down to dinner and began to talk about a visit to her mother, and I had to smile to myself. She didn't think I noticed the absence of some of the pictures and the window curtains, but I was right there with both eyes, only I said nothing. I just waited for her little game to develop itself. In about a quarter of an hour she made an excuse to pass into the kitchen, and I heard the cook ask her in a hoarse whisper:

"Do you think he suspects anything, mum?"

"Not a thing—not a blessed thing," replied Mrs. Bowser.

DON'T WAIT

until tomorrow before you investigate our method of treating Drug, Liquor and Tobacco addictions with Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets.

DO IT NOW

We remove desire of patients, we accept for treatment, if directions are followed, and do it without pain or suffering. Can be given secretly without the knowledge of the patient. Testimonials SENT FREE. Give it a Trial.

Price $1.00 per package. Sold and recommended in Fort Wayne at the three stores of

Meyer Brothers Co.

Fort Wayne, Ind.

When we finished dinner and went up to the sitting room I saw more signs, but still I said nothing. Mrs.

ALSO SAW THE SUN RISE.

Bowser would have it, if she were writing this, that I stamped and stormed around and shouted "Woman!" at her; but, thank heaven, it's my turn at last! I was reading and smoking when I noticed her hitching around uneasily, and pretty soon she softly said:

"Spring has come for sure, Mr. Bowser, but I do not think I shall clean house."

"No; I wouldn't."

"We had the carpets up last fall, you know."

"Yes, dear."

"You won't mind if I let the cleaning go, will you?"

"Not at all. In fact, I think that the more sensible plan."

"I am glad you agree with me."

I looked over the edge of my paper and saw her smiling to herself. She just thought she had Bowser on a string, and I let her continue to think so. I want you to take notice, however, how deceptive women are. I knew her little game. She didn't want me to take a day or two off to move bedsteads and bureaus and rip up and beat carpets. I have always done it before, and she has always contended that I brought about calamities. That's Mrs. Bowser. If a bedstead tumbled me down in moving it or a bureau followed me downstairs, she called it a calamity.

When we were ready to retire for the night Mrs. Bowser innocently inquired if I had seen the sun rise this spring. I replied in the negative, and she suggested that I get up two hours earlier than usual to witness the performance. I expressed myself as delighted. She wanted to work me out of the house two hours sooner in order to make a long day of it. Plain as the nose on your face, and yet I never let on that I saw it. I was routed out at daylight and saw the milk wagons; also saw the sun rise.

Very interesting. He rose as easily as if he had been used to it all his life.

Had a scratch breakfast.

All of Mrs. Bowser's talk was far, far away from housecleaning.

So was mine. She talked about the Italian earthquake and I about Roosevelt in Africa.

Mrs. B.'s Cunning Scheme.

She was all in a flutter as to how she could work me out of the house, but I solved the problem by saying that I would walk to the office for a change and smoke my morning cigar on the way. As she closed the front door on my heels she seemed to be a very, very happy woman. All this, and yet she has said in the papers that I was a bulldozer!

I hadn't been out of the house ten minutes when carpets were being ripped up and run into the back yard for beating. During this rush Mrs. Bowser ran a tack into her foot and another into her thumb, but I did not mention it in a revengeful spirit. If it had been me she would have had a great deal to say about my swearing, but I wasn't there. In using the stepladder to take down pictures Mrs. Bowser took a spread eagle fly and landed on the head of the cook and took her down with her. On each and every occasion when I have fallen from the stepladder Mrs. Bowser has hushed me up so that the neighbors shouldn't hear, but she had to hush herself this time. I don't chuckle over it. She is a very nice woman, and she couldn't swear to get even.

While waiting for the colored man to come to beat the carpets Mrs. Bowser and the cook started in to move the dining room sideboard ten feet. Had I been there that piece of furniture would have gone a-kiting with a whoop. As it was the pair managed to tip it over and break $30 worth of glassware and crockery.

They then tackled the big brass bed in the spare room. There wasn't the slightest reason why it should be moved, but if I had been there it would have come down as lightly as a feather and within two minutes. I dote upon taking down bedsteads. As it was the headpiece fell on Mrs. Bowser and the footpiece on the cook, and when they recovered consciousness spring had advanced by twenty rods. I do not smile as I write of the calamity. I could have laid there and talked in six different languages, while poor Mrs. Bowser could only talk in one.

When noon came the colored carpet beater had not yet appeared. Had I been there the carpets would have been ready at 10 o'clock. While waiting for him Mrs. Bowser and the cook decided to move the dresser out of my room and kill a few moths nesting behind it. Lord, but how I do love to move dressers! I take them by the scruff and slack and away they go like a boy on roller skates. Mrs. Bowser and the cook weren't two minutes standing the dresser on its head and smashing the glass and wrenching the drawers. Had I done that the howl that would have followed would have been heard half a mile away.

Everything Goes Wrong.

Still no carpet beater. Mrs. Bowser went to the telephone and called up his boss, but it was with a soft, low voice and a "please" to it. The result was that she was told she must wait another week or two. Lands alive, but if Bowser had been there at that phone! That darkey would have come up on the wire, and his face would have looked as white as snow when he landed.

The [illegible] to put down the carpets didn't show up. Mrs. Bowser goes to the telephone to ask "please" again. She was informed that he had gone to Niagara Falls on his wedding trip. If I had been there! If Bowser had only been there!

Mrs. Bowser and the cook soloced themselves by starting in to take up the front stairs carpet. I have taken a stair carpet by the upper end and ripped it off the stairs in sixty seconds, but Mrs. Bowser thought she knew a better way. The result was that both women took a tumble from top to bottom, and one of the cook's feet struck the hatrack and broke two of the pegs short off, while Mrs. Bowser had a front tooth knocked out.

I purposely delayed getting home that evening until an hour beyond the usual time. Then it was to find the house a barracks and both women in bed with camphor bottles to their noses. Did I grin and sneer and chuckle and say I was glad of it? Not any. I kissed Mrs. Bowser, pitied the cook and said that I would have the house all settled by noon next day. And I did have, and that's the sort of a man who signs himself,

SAMUEL BOWSER,
Champion Housecleaner of the Universe. Per M. Quad.

ECZEMA IS NOW CURABLE.

Zemo, a clean liquid for external use, stops itching instantly and permanently cures eczema and every form of itching skin or scalp disease. Meyer Bros. Co., the druggists, say they have been shown positive proof of many remarkable cures made by Zemo and that they endorse and recommend it and believe Zemo will do all that is claimed for it. Ask for sample.

Constipation

"For over nine years I suffered with chronic constipation and during this time I had to take an injection of warm water once every 24 hours before I could have an action on my bowels. Happily I tried Cascarets, and today I am a well man. During the nine years before I used Cascarets I suffered untold misery with internal piles. Thanks to you, I am free from all that this morning. You can use this in behalf of suffering humanity. S. F. Fisher, Roanoke, Ill.

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 930

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Ars. Akron 5:37 a. m.
Ars. Cleveland 7:05 a. m.

Returning leaves Fort Wayne 4:55 p. m. Arrives Chicago in "The Pennsylvania Limited" at 8:45 a. m. daily.

For particulars see Ticket Agent Ross.

WHEN YOU CATCH COLD

Do not take chances on it wearing away or experiment with some unknown preparation which may leave the bronchial tubes and lungs weakened and susceptible to attack from the germs of Pneumonia or Consumption.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

not only stops the cough but heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Contains no opiates.

Be Sure You Get Foley's

There are substitutes made to sell on the good name of *Foley's Honey and Tar*. Beware of them. You should have confidence in a cough cure that has been sold with universal satisfaction for thirty-five years. The genuine *Foley's Honey and Tar* is in a yellow Package. See that you get it.

A Mother Testifies

This is to certify that my daughter was down for almost one year with a cold. The doctors finally pronounced it consumption. We had given up hope for her recovery. I was given a sample bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. I gave it all to her in about three hours. It stopped the cough, and gave her rest. I sent next day and bought a 50c. bottle and began giving it. In three month's time she was well. There can not be too much said in favor of Foley's Honey and Tar. It saved my child's life. Mrs. George Batson, Fountain Grove, Mo.

Three sizes—25c, 50c and $1.00. The 50-cent size contains two and one-half times as much as the small size and the $1.00 bottle almost six times as much.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
DREIER & BRO.

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

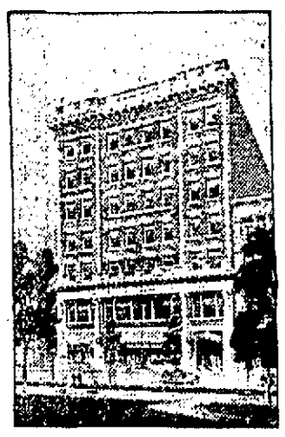
Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience—a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifle with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take the advice received and be well.

CHICAGO MUSICAL COLLEGE

Now in Its NEW HOME Facing the Lake Front Park



New Chicago Musical College Building
246-7-8-9 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago

The finest building of its kind in the world. *Valuation $1,000,000.00.* Housing the largest of all institutions of Musical Learning.

Containing ZIEGFELD HALL
An Ideal Auditorium—offering unsurpassed facilities for rehearsals and public appearances of students in Concert, Opera and the Drama. Available for a number of first-class bookings.

BOARD OF MUSICAL DIRECTORS

Dr. F. Ziegfeld	Dr. Louis Falk	Hans von Schiller
Alexander Sebald	Herman Devries	Anton Foerster
Felix Borowski	Maurice Devries	Mrs. O. L. Fox

School of ACTING — OPERA — All Branches of MUSIC — School of EXPRESSION — MODERN LANGUAGES

ACQUISITIONS TO THE FACULTY

ANTON FOERSTER—The Eminent Pianist and Instructor of Berlin.
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MAURICE DEVRIES—The Renowned Vocal Instructor. Formerly Leading Baritone, Paris Grand Opera and Metropolitan Opera Co. of New York.

Founded 1867 — DR. F. ZIEGFELD, Pres. — 44th Season Begins Sept. 13

NOTE—Applications for the 50 free and 150 partial Scholarships will be received until Sept. 1st. (1)

ILLUSTRATED CATALOG MAILED FREE

WHEN PARTING WITH YOUR DOLLARS

in having your home fitted up with sanitary plumbing you want the best material and the most expert work you can get for your money. You can be sure of getting it when we are responsible. Our reputation for reliability has never been impeached, and never will be when you depend on Schwegman's.

John F. Schwegman, C. P.
1025 Calhoun St., next to Gas Office. Phone 207.

WHEN OTHERS FAIL
Consult Dr. Wenger Specialist

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' European and American hospital and private practice experience for all desperate Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases of Head, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Liver, Kidney, Stomach, Heart, Bowels, Bladder, Blood, Skin, Eye, Ear and Sexual Diseases.

KIDNEY AND URINARY—Weak back, pain in side, abdomen, bladder, sediment in urine, brick dust or white, painful urination, Bright's Disease and all diseases of the Bladder.

PRIVATE DISEASES—Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Inflammation, Discharges, Stricture, Weakness of Organs, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele and kindred troubles quickly restored.

LOST MANHOOD and all its attending ailments, both young, middle-aged and old men. The awful effects of early indiscretions producing weakness, nervous debility, night emissions, exhausting drains, pimples, bashfulness, loss of energy and weakness of both body and brain.

CANCERS, TUMORS, PILES cured without knife or pain.

THE ONLY RELIABLE AND SUCCESSFUL SPECIALIST IN THE CITY.

Office Hours—8 to 12, 1 to 5; Sunday hours, 2 to 4 only.

Dr. N. R. Wenger
1006 Calhoun St., FORT WAYNE, IND.

Honest Goods — Honest Prices

D&M TRADEMARK

Baseball Supplies

Even a 25c Base Ball

Gives you all value one could expect. Good value and positive satisfaction is assured every purchaser of an article having the dog trade mark.

Remember, we have the largest Baseball stock in the city.

F. M. Smith & Co., Hardware

On Your Vacation Trip

Don't forget the most important thing. Have The Sentinel follow you. Keep in touch with what is going on at home. Address will be changed as frequently as desired. 10 cents a week, payable in advance, to any place in the United States or Canada.

STRIKING PHOTOGRAPH OF A BALLOON ATTEMPT FLIGHT OF ALPS

CAPTAIN SPELTERINI ABOVE A SEA OF FOG DURING A FORMER UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT TO CROSS THE ALPS.

THE WORK-AT-HOME SWINDLES.

An Exposure of the Methods by Which Thousands of Women are Fleeced Under Offers of Big Wages for Impossible Work.

[From The Christian Herald.]

Anyone who scans the "Wanted—Female Help" columns of almost any great daily or Sunday newspaper is sure to see such advertisements as the following:

"Wanted—Ladies of refinement to do light, profitable work at home. No experience necessary."

"Ladies wanted to do fascinating work in their own homes. No talent or experience required. Big pay."

"Ladies can make $10 to $20 a week easily by giving a few hours daily to light, pleasant employment in their own homes. No experience necessary. Talent not essential."

"Ladies can make from $3 to $5 a day by devoting spare time to pleasant, healthful employment. No experience required."

A little reflection should convince any sane person that such advertisements are either dishonest or utterly absurd. They would quickly disappear from our journals if the unsophisticated women who are so easily beguiled by them could be induced to use a little common sense and to realize how inexpressibly foolish it is to believe that any employer will give "big pay" to inexperienced persons for a few hours spent in "pleasant, healthful employment."

If it were possible, it would certainly be interesting to discover by what train of logical—or rather illogical—reasoning the untrained woman arrives at the flattering conclusion that she can earn from $3 to $5 a day easily by devoting merely spare time to light, pleasant work in her own home, while she is all the time fully cognizant of the fact that thousands of women with practical training and years of experience are glad to work in shops and factories all day for $1.

The best newspapers occasionally sound a note of warning on this subject, but evidently without avail, for, no sooner does a glittering advertisement appear, though unmistakably stamped with fraud and impossibility than the offices of the advertiser are thronged to the doors with women of all ages who apparently vie with one another in their eagerness to be duped. These women may be divided into two classes—those who appeal to our sympathies and those to whom contempt, rather than pity, is due.

To the former class belong the self-supporting woman who is temporarily out of regular employment, and the woman who, through untoward circumstances, is thrown upon her own resources without practical training in any particular line of business. While our hearts go out sympathetically to both of these women, our lips can hardly refrain from censuring, as well as deploring, the shortsightedness which permits them to be beguiled by patently fraudulent advertisements.

Once in the office of the wily advertiser and under the spell of misleading oratory, the woman in desperate straits for the wherewithal to pay her room rent and to buy bread is likely to emulate in folly the drowning man who clutches at a straw.

The proverbial drowning man knows that the straw will not bear him up, and the half-starved woman, when she is wheedled out of a much-needed dollar for materials to work with, knows in her heart that she is being imposed upon; but, prompted by the undying spark of hope inherent in human nature, she rashly takes the one chance in ten thousand, hoping that where others have failed, she may succeed. Or, she reasons that if $20 a week is promised, she may be able to earn at least one-fourth of that amount.

To the second class belongs the married woman in fairly comfortable circumstances, who selfishly neglects her home and her husband for the possible chance of gaining money for the purchase of theater tickets, candy and unnecessary finery. This woman—and her name, also, is legion—who is ever on the alert to seize upon whatever may be had in the line of light employment, with a heartless indifference to the fact that she is depriving her self-supporting sister of the means of procuring daily bread, is not deserving of one iota of pity when she becomes the dupe of a crafty advertiser; on the contrary, she only meets with something closely resembling retributive justice.

For the benefit of those who may have any lingering doubt concerning the dishonesty of the numerous companies that flourish upon the gullibility of these two classes of women, the writer recently armed herself with a small sheaf of "work at home" advertisements and set out upon a tour of investigation in one of our large cities.

Although none of the advertisements alluded to painting, four of them led into offices where that art was offered as remunerative employment.

One company wanted ladies to transfer photographs onto glass and to paint them in oil-colors. The work was simple enough to persons experienced in the handling of paints, but presented unlooked-for difficulties to the amateur. A deposit of from $5 to $18 was required, according to the amount of material taken out. Anyone who already possessed a full box of colors might begin the work by making the small deposit of $5" for other necessary supplies. Would-be workers were suavely informed that the work required no talent and was very profitable. No doubt it was profitable—that is, to the company.

Two companies exhibited a tempting array of fancy articles made of cheap white velvet that was beautified with hand painting. One of these companies professed to have its headquarters in Chicago and to have branch offices in numerous cities and towns throughout the United States. The class of work offered by both companies was identical and the methods of each similar, except that one charged $35 for tiny phials of paint and required the purchase of an instrument for tracing and enlarging studies, while the other sold its paints for $20 a phial and offered the work already outlined. The latter company, however, required that each worker should keep her first two pieces of work—for the materials of which she had been obliged to make exorbitant deposits—as it was an inflexible rule that the early studies should not be accepted. The ventured suggestion that a person of experience and artistic ability might do the first pieces well, elicited the snappishly given information that "all are treated alike, whether beginners or experienced."

When urged to make a deposit and give the work a trial, the writer asked for time to think it over and was promptly told that when ladies came to the office and could not make up their minds they were asked to deposit $50 and to pay the remaining amount when they came again, because they took up time and did not always return to take up the work.

Not caring to pay $50 for the privilege of making up her mind, the writer approached the elevator while the representative of the company called after her in disgusted tones, "Well, I never expect to see you again!"

The other company that offered painting on velvet as remunerative employment was more fully investigated and the work was practically experimented with. The company advertised extensively for ladies to do "copying," with the result that its offices were crowded with women and girls who thought their services were in demand for plain writing.

Once in the office, the more credulous ones were easily ensnared. They were eloquently harangued concerning the beauty and value of the articles on exhibition; they were told the company furnished the materials and gave free instructions; that the work was mechanical and required no talent, and that anybody who worked at it could easily make from $10 to $20 a week.

What weak-minded woman could look upon so many pretty things and listen to such plausible oratory without being persuaded against her better judgment to "just give the work a trial?"

To give the work a trial necessitated the purchase of paints at an exorbitant price and the deposit of many times the value of the scrap of velvet entrusted to the victim.

Incomprehensible as it may seem, the writer saw many apparently sane women, who, according to their own account, did not possess even the most rudimentary knowledge of painting, much less the skill necessary for the proper shading and blending of colors, easily convinced by the company's demonstrators that they could do the work. If it were not so pathetic, it would be ludicrous to picture these poor dupes, who had received a few minutes' instructions and seen a leaf and a petal painted by the few deft strikes of an expert—leaving the offices, smiling and confident, with a supply of materials which included a study to "copy."

A few days later, when the writer again visited the office, the inevitable had already happened. Crestfallen women were presenting unsatisfactory work, receiving criticism and being advised to invest in more materials and to try again. A third visit revealed a number of despairing women, vehemently declaring that they could not do the work and vainly clamoring for the return of their misspent money. Each of these complainants was greeted by the erstwhile suave instructress with the exclamation, "Here comes another kicker!"

It is possible that a few of the shrewdest, and, therefore, the most dangerous, of these "kickers" may have been able to get a small part of their ill-made investment returned, in exchange for their unused materials, by paying $1 for each lesson received—a "lesson" being a few minutes' instruction regarding the work, but the majority were obliged to abide by their bad bargain.

It is plainly the policy of this company that the work shall not be satisfactory. One palpable stumbling block put in the way of its victims is dark blue paint, which is sold to them with instructions to make light blue backgrounds. As this paint cannot be diluted by ordinary means, the required backgrounds are an impossibility. The finished work is, therefore, adversely criticised, and from forty to fifty per cent. is deducted from the small amount promised for it. The discouraged worker is then advised to invest in a phial of the company's special fluid for lightening dark paints and removing the blots and smudges which usually characterize the work of the novice. Another purchase is, therefore, found to be necessary if the work is to be continued. And so it goes on; the company's victim ruefully discovering that, instead of making from $10 to $20 a week easily, she is constantly confronted with unforeseen expense. Then the truth begins to dawn upon her and she realizes that, should she continue the work and master it, there would be no market for her wares, for by the time she could produce salable work the company would have sought "pastures new" and fresh victims.

That this particular company reaps a rich harvest from the sale of materials is amply proved by a conversation which was overheard in the manager's office. The conversation took place between the manager and a man who was evidently negotiating about the establishment of a branch office in a neighboring town. The office was to be managed by a woman who was promised, through her proxy, a clear profit of ninety per cent. on all paints sold and an enormous profit by the sale of velvet.

To the profit, according to the company, from the sale of materials must be added the gains realized through the sale of work; for work that is salable, and for which the workers received little more than the cost of the materials, is offered for sale at high prices. Sofa pillows are marked at $7.50 each, and smaller articles are charged for proportionately.

To go into details concerning the numerous companies visited or written to would be tedious and unnecessary.

In one respect they presented a striking similarity: they all want the money, not the work of the victims for whom they advertise so seductively.

A parting word to the two classes of women usually victimized may not be amiss. If you have a home, be devoutly thankful for that inestimable blessing. Gladly, ungrudgingly devote your time and energies to your home—where they rightly belong. If you are conscious of a hankering after pretty hand-painted articles and have time and talent to give to the beautifying of your home, hire a competent teacher and buy your materials from a regular dealer: it will be to your advantage to do this rather than to fill the coffers of some swindling company.

If you are dependent upon your own efforts for a livelihood, diligently prepare yourself to do some one thing well—if it be but to darn stockings, or to fry doughnuts. Well accomplished work of any description will pay you better and be fraught with fewer heartaches and disappointments than will the futile pursuit of "light, pleasant employment" at fabulous rates of remuneration.

NOVEL MASSAGE CREAM.

Perfect Skin Food That Removes Wrinkles and Clears Complexion.

The most delicate skin will quickly respond to the soothing and tonic effects of Hokara, and when this pure skin food is used, pimples are soon a thing of the past.

As a massage cream or after shaving it is unequaled, removing all irritations, and making the skin soft and velvety.

Apply a little to the hands or face after washing and surprise yourself with the dead skin that comes off.

Hokara is the only massage cream that is an antiseptic, and pimples, eczema and all skin blemishes soon disappear when it is used. Although far superior to the ordinary massage creams, and sold on a guarntee of "best you ever used or money back," yet the price is a trifle, only 25c for a liberal jar.

Sold on guarantee by Meyer Bros. Co

The Boston Store

The Profit Time for Summer Merchandise Is Past

Not a dollar's worth of Summer Merchandise that can be turned into money will be kept over. Every day during the month of August will be a bargain day. Watch our "ads."

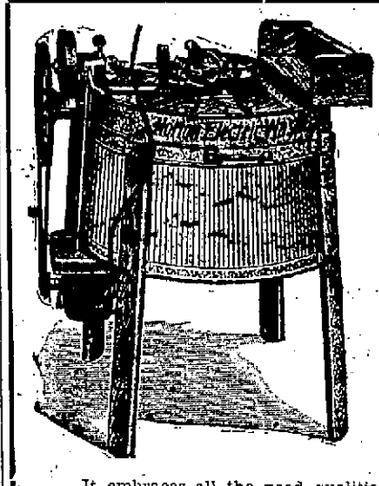
10c Dutch Collars, worth 20c.
8 1-3c Figured Lawns, reduced from 12½c.
All 15c, 20c and 25c Organdies have been reduced to 10c.
A lot of Light Colored Percales at 7c, reduced from 10c.
8 1-3c Ladies' Gauze Underwear, worth 10c and 12½c.
11c Ladies' Gauze Underwear, worth 15c.
22c Men's Underwear, worth 28c.
35c Men's Underwear, worth 40c.
42c Men's Fancy Percale Shirts, worth 50c.
8 1-3c Huck Towels, worth 10c.
10c Huck Towels, extra large size, worth 12½c.
10c Bath Towels, worth 12½c.
15c Bath Towels, worth 18c.
17c Bleached Bath Towels, extra large size, worth 20c.
25c Bleached Damask, worth 30c.
7c Bleached Linen Toweling, worth 8 1-3c.
8c Bleached Linen Toweling, worth 9c.
25c Ruffled Muslin Curtains, worth 35c.
45c Ruffled Muslin Curtains, worth 55c.
9-4 Unbleached Sheeting at 20c, worth 25c.

Special Low Prices on All Ladies' Muslin Underwear

We are showing a complete line of Mercerized Poplins for Waistings.

Don't fail to visit our store this week and get some of the many bargains we are offering.

Wm. Hahn & Co.
THE BOSTON STORE.



The Horton Electric Washer

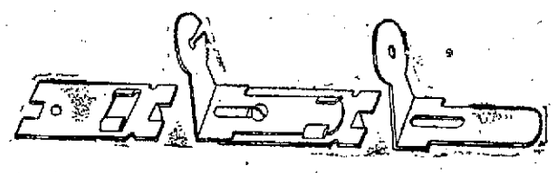
Is the Washing machine that will give you entire satisfaction.

It embraces all the good qualities of the best hand power machines made, and in addition, with a small amount of electricity, will do your washing for you, while you can be doing something else, less fatiguing.

If you have a Horton Rotary Hand Power Washer we can supply you with a motor that can be easily attached, and again detached and used to furnish power whenever desired.

These machines are made in your home city and thoroughly practical and reliable in every way. You take no chances in selecting this **Electric Washer** as you have both the manufacturer and dealer back of them. The Horton Manufacturing Co. make them and we sell them. You try them.

C. C. SCHLATTER & CO.
Corner Columbia & Clinton Streets.



We Want to Place Our Adjustable Shade Bracket

in every home in Fort Wayne and in this manner convince the people that we have one of the very best articles on the market today, in the way of a Shade Bracket.

We have reduced the price to 5c per pair—look at your woodwork and see how it is all marred up with the old-style bracket—especially, if you rent out your homes. One tenant will put brackets one place when house is vacated—the next tenant will put the shade bracket either just above, a little below, or, perhaps just outside the holes that are already made in the woodwork—by and by you will see nothing but holes and no place to put on small brackets any more. Your woodwork is ruined—now look at the cut of this bracket and you will see the difference between the old style bracket and the Adjustable Shade Bracket, they will last you a lifetime—no need of ever removing them after you once place them on your woodwork—for you can adjust this bracket to fit any width of shade. It is so simple that a child could do the work.

After brackets are placed on the woodwork, you unfasten small screw, adjust bracket to fit the width of your window shade, then tighten up screw again. It not only saves your woodwark, but your shades will last twice as long. When shades are properly hung, the edges will not wear out and shade cloth will not crack. Try them and be convinced that what we are telling you is the truth. Buy Treep's Adjustable Shade Bracket and you will use no other.

When you are down town, stop and look at the large display of brackets in our window, at the Wayne Paint & Wall Paper Co., 714 Barr St.

F. H. TREEP

BURKET BROS.
Painless Dentists

—PRICES—

Plates	$5.00 to $10.00
Crowns	$5.00
Bridge Work	$5.00
Silver Fillings	75c
Gold Fillings	$1.00 and up

Do you want your teeth put in proper condition for a very little expense? Everything guaranteed. We are prepared to do it for you and we pride ourselves on being better prepared to suit you than any other dentist. We invite you to call and examine our work and get our prices. It will be a pleasure for us to carefully examine your teeth and tell you exactly what your work will cost.

826 Calhoun St., Above Aurentz's Candy Store

Daily, 8 to 8. Sundays, 9 to 1. Home Phone 2445.

Weak? Tired? Run-down?

These conditions come from overwork, a weak stomach, overtaxed nerves or feeble blood. When you feel "all in"—hardly able to drag about, no energy, no ambition, easily exhausted and can't sleep—take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

and note what a difference they make in your condition. The stomach is the first to feel the good effects. Food tastes good, the digestion is strengthened; bowels and bile work regularly, the blood is cleansed, and the nerves rested. The whole system responds to the tonic action of Beecham's Pills. Soon there is the buoyant feeling of returning health,

Fresh Strength and New Life

Boxes 10c. and 25c., with full directions.

THE OLDEST BANK IN NORTHERN INDIANA — OLD NATIONAL BANK — ESTABLISHED 1835 — RESOURCES OVER THREE MILLION DOLLARS

Fort Wayne, Indiana

Careful Attention

This bank gives careful attention to the business of its customers, making safety a matter of first importance. Deposits are cordially invited, no account being too small to receive the highest degree of individual service.

OFFICERS: Henry C. Paul, President. Charles E. Bond, Vice-Pres. W. H. Rohan, Cashier. Stephen Morris, Asst. Cash.

THE RECENT STATEMENTS published by the banks of this city should be highly gratifying to every citizen of Fort Wayne as well as to every customer of these successful institutions. Since the statements published on November 27, 1908, the four national banks of the city show an increase in deposits of $795,395.36, and of this amount this institution shows an increase of $335,719.37, or over 42.2 per cent of the whole.

We invite correspondence or interviews with banks, manufacturing and financial institutions, firms and individuals with a view to new business. The man or woman with the small accounts may be assured of as good treatment as the institution with a large account. We pride ourselves on giving a square deal to every customer, large or small.

The First National Bank
OF FORT WAYNE.

BEST SECURITY KNOWN

Tri-State Trust Company loans its money on First Mortgage Security. Pay 4 per cent interest on deposits if left 4 months.

Paid-Up Capital, $300,000.00. Assets, $3,626,306.79.

We need you and you need us.

Tri-State Loan and Trust Company.

CHARLES A. WILDING, President. GEO. W. PIXLEY, Secy.

Dr. Rush, The Licensed Osteopath
GRADUATE OF SEVERAL SCHOOLS
Suites 49-50-51 Pixley-Long Bldg. Take Elevator to Fourth Floor.

Literature furnished. Eleventh year in this office. References—the best people.

IF YOU ARE NOT WELL call on Dr. Rush, the only specialist with intellect, education, skill and honesty practicing Osteopathy scientifically in the city who is noted for cures of all Acute and Chronic Diseases without knife or drugs. Not a member of the National association or any trust, but whose wonderful cures are his recommendations.

IF YOU ARE DEFORMED OR UNDEVELOPED or have Weak Eyes, Stomach, Kidney, Bladder, or Liver Troubles, Constipation, Rheumatism, or Pleurisy, Appendicitis, or Female Trouble of any kind, or Nervousness, or if you are told to have an operation, call on Dr. Rush and he will tell you Free if you need it and what he can do for you.

"For eight years I was doctored by the best physicians and noted specialists I heard of. Being advised there was no help for me and could not live but a few months, I was induced to try Dr. Rush, of Fort Wayne, who cured me with his wonderful scientific treatment in a few months."—MRS. G. CHILDERS, Garrett, Indiana.

COAL AND WOOD.

—Best Grades of Coal—
Coke, Charcoal, Wood and Kindling at
Fort Wayne Coal Co.
Phones 1082 and 1900.
WEIGHTS GUARANTEED.

OLDS COAL COMPANY

Special sale of Hard Wood, $2 single cord while it lasts.

HOME PHONE 6034.

Wm. Kaough Coal Co.
COAL, COKE, WOOD, Etc
Yards at Lake Shore Tracks, West of Wells St.
—PHONE 502—

W. F. HORNBERGER,
—Dealer in—
Coal, Wood, Kindling,
COKE AND CHARCOAL
Coal Promptly Delivered.
1481 Wall St. Home Phone 6761.

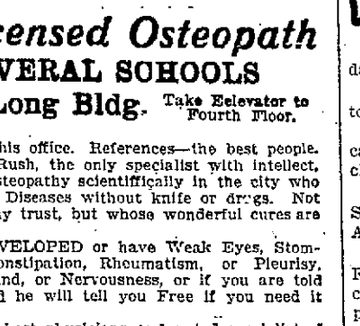
DR. S. H. HAVICE
Practice Limited to Diseases of EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
GLASSES ADJUSTED
Office Hours from 8 to 12; 1 to 5 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M.
OFFICE PHONE 204; RESIDENCE 1117

AN EASY AND HARMLESS WAY TO DARKEN THE HAIR.

Who does not know of the value of sage and sulphur for keeping the hair dark, soft, glossy and in good condition? As a matter of fact, sulphur is a natural element of hair, and a deficiency of it in the hair is held by many scalp specialists to be connected with loss of color and vitality of the hair. Unquestionably, there is no better remedy for hair and scalp troubles, especially premature grayness, than sage and sulphur, if properly prepared. The Wyeth Chemical Company, 74 Cortlandt St., New York City, put up an ideal preparation of this kind, called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur. It is sold by all leading druggists for 50c. and $1.00 a bottle, or is sent direct by the manufacturers upon receipt of price.

For sale and recommended by Meyer Bros., special agents.

Health Dilating Syringe
FOR WOMEN



Perfect in results because it dilates. No other method cleanses thoroughly and removes every secretion. Physicians endorse this new dilating principle. Strong suction draws injection back into syringe. Dilators made of silver, cannot corrode or break. Each Health Syringe is fitted for connection with douche bag allowing constant flow. Ask your druggist for The Health or write today for Free illustrated book. Correspondence confidential—plain sealed letters.

THE HEALTH CO., 150 Nassau St., N. Y.

ON SALE AT
MISS EMANUEL, Arcade Pharmacy.

Room No. 28 Bass Block.
JAMES E. GRAHAM
LAWYER, NOTARY PUBLIC AND INSURANCE AGENT.
JOHN M. EVANS
Real Estate and Insurance Broker.

CHICAGO SENDS FIVE HUNDRED TO THE INDIANAPOLIS MEET.

Huge Crowd of Motor Car Enthusiasts to Attend the Speedway Opening.—Hotel Rooms Reserved by the Hundred.—Hoosiers Expect the Largest Attendance That Ever Saw Competition on a Track.

GUY VAUGHN.

One of the skilled drivers who will pilot a car for speed tests at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 14.—Some idea of the number of visitors who are expected in Indianapolis during the racing events at the motor speedway August 19, 20 and 21 may be gained from the number of reservations at the various hotels. These to date will total in the neighborhood of eight hundred, and it is expected that every available room will be taken before the meet opens.

Chicago is expected to send the largest delegation of all cities, so many motorists having signified their intention of touring to Indianapolis for the races that the Chicago Automobile Trade association took the matter in hand and the tourists will leave the Windy City in a body. Indications are that over five hundred Chicagoans will make the tour, and that one hundred or more cars will make up the automobile caravan that will leave for Indianapolis early on the morning of the day before the three-day program. C. H. Tyler, representing the trade association, made reservation with the Denison for 200 rooms, these to be held exclusively foo the Chicago party. This is one of the largest single reservations ever made at an Indianapolis hotel.

The trip from Chicago will involve nearly a three hundred mile drive—more strenuous in mileage than any scheduled for one day during the Glidden tour; but as there will be no checking out nor checking in the tourists will find it possible to make the distance in one day by starting early and finishing late.

Robert Drach, manager of the Chicago agency for the American Roadster and Traveler, will be one of the interesting attractions of the race meeting to Chicagoans. Drach will drive the American speedster in several events, including the 500 mile contest for the Wheeler-Schebler trophy on the closing day.

Another reservation at the Denison is that of the Stoddard-Dayton company, of Dayton, Ohio. This company has ten cars entered in the speedway events, and has taken an entire floor, consisting of fifty-five rooms. The reservations at the Denison to date are 210.

At the Claypool the management reports upward of 200 rooms already engaged, while the management of other downtown hotels report much the same conditions. Preparations will be made to care for one of the largest crowds that ever visited Indianapolis.

Barney Oldfield did not enter the races at the Fort Erie track, Buffalo, because his car was not working well, and will return to Indianapolis in order to prepare for the events at the speedway. He will be accompanied by his driver, Christy. Oldfield was to have competed with Louis Chevrolet, the French speed marvel, who fell short only a few second of equalling the world's record for fifty miles on a circular track. The Frenchman covered the fifty miles in 52:10 1-5.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

Justice Scarlett's court is closed today. The judge is at Rome City.

Max Nirdlinger has ordered 500 gun torches for the democratic first voters.

Dr. C. B. Stemen will assume clerical robes and preach at Glenwood chapel next Sunday.

Marriage licenses issued: Daniel Sapp and Nettie Notestine; Franklin A. Smith and Jane House.

At Pleasant Lake yesterday Frank Fitzpatrick, the Pittsburg machinist, caught a pike weighing twenty-three pounds.

There is no electric light on Calhoun street from Baker to Highland street. A light is needed at the railroad crossing on Calhoun street.

Last night the republicans tendered Major Calkins and Rhody Shiel a reception as they came from Huntington, and Major Calkins spoke from the balcony of the Aveline house.

Councilman Herman Michael has written a letter declining the republican nomination for state representative. The letter is in possession of the republican central committee.

The fellow who sells beer on Round Island at Rome City was arrested the other day for some offense and two kegs of beer were confiscated. There was a fight on the island the same day.

The officers of the Foster Furniture company, organized some time ago, are: President, D. N. Foster; secretary, S. M. Foster; treasurer, W. J. Kettler. The full amount of the stock, $50,000, was ordered paid into the treasury.

A freight locomotive on the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad blew up as it was taking water at Decatur. Fireman Charles Hendershott was killed, and Engineer Barney Welch, and Brakeman John Terry, of Fort Wayne, were painfully injured.

The republican convention of the Twelfth district, held at Rome City, nominated Theron P. Keator, of Fort Wayne for congress, giving him 47 1-3 votes against 36 2-3 for John W. Baker, of Columbia City. Mr. Baker's name was placed in nomination by Judge R. S. Taylor, while H. C. Hanna did the honors for Mr. Keator.

"BABY MINE"

Becoming a mother should be a source of joy, but the suffering incident to the ordeal makes its anticipation one of dread. **Mother's Friend** is the only remedy which relieves women of much of the pain of maternity; this hour, dreaded as woman's severest trial, is not only made less painful, but danger is avoided by its use. Those who use this remedy are no longer despondent or gloomy; nervousness, nausea and other distressing conditions are overcome, and the system is prepared for the coming event. "It is worth its weight in gold," says many who have used it. $1.00 per bottle at drug stores. Book of value to all expectant mothers mailed free.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

It is firmly believed by all lovers of a good cigar that you can't beat a

Coony's Little Havana.. 5c
Lady Wayne.....10c
La Rienta.....10c

for the money anywhere.

Coony Bayer Cigar Co.
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Never Accomplished Before

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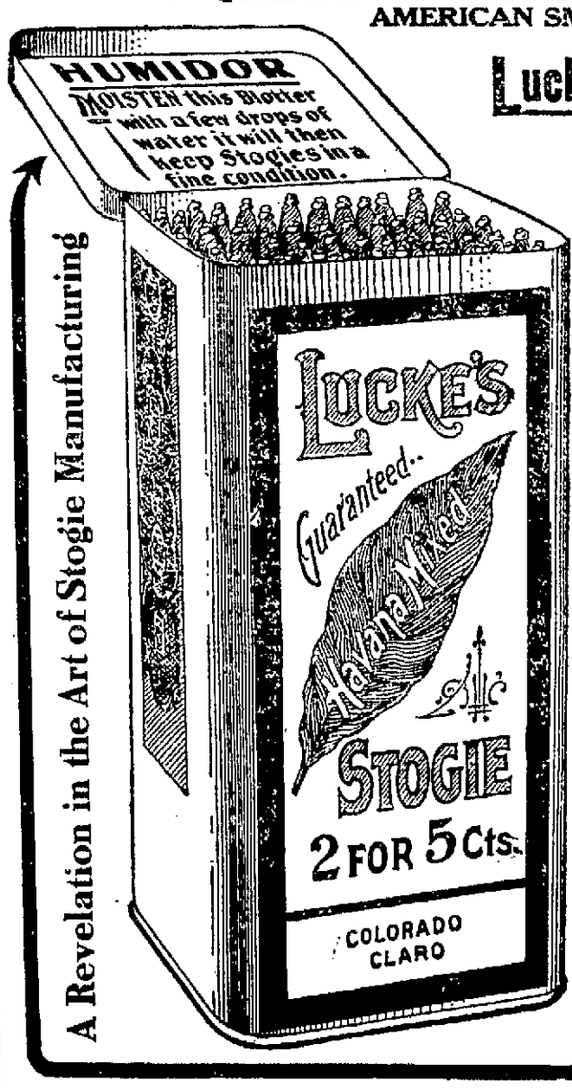
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MOISTEN this Blotter with a few drops of water it will then keep Stogies in a fine condition.
A Revelation in the Art of Stogie Manufacturing
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Guaranteed
Havana Mixed
STOGIE
2 FOR 5 Cts.
COLORADO CLARO

Lucke's Havana Mixed STOGIE

That looks, smokes and tastes like a Good Havana Cigar

A POSITIVE IMPROVEMENT UPON THE OLD TWO FOR FIVE STOGIE

Guaranteed Havana Mixed Long Filler

A HIGH GRADE SMOKE

That will satisfy the most critical judge of tobacco

NOW ON SALE

At all leading dealers who aim to offer only the best to their patrons.

TRADE SUPPLIED BY THE HOUSE OF CRANE, INDIANAPOLIS.

HE B'LIEVED IN HIMSELF.

FOLKS down in Sleepytown said he was a crank—
Jim Jones was—an' the fellers in the bank
Laffed when he passed, an' the clerks in Miller's store
Looked down on Jonesy when he walked by the door.
Home folks even didn't s'pose him extry bright;
Dad sort o' snickered, Brother Joe made light
O' Jim's ambitions, an' they didn't b'lieve in him,
But Jim—
He b'lieved in himself.

Jim left the village when he turned twenty-one
For the county seat town, where he hustled an' done
Jobs aroun' the courthouse, a-workin' for his keep,
An' read them books that are bound in yaller sheep—
Jim Jones did—an' he studied day an' night.
Lawyers laffed a little, an' they didn't count him bright,
An' folks aroun' town didn't b'lieve in him,
But Jim—
He b'lieved in himself.

Hung out his shingle when he turned twenty-three.
Lawyer Jenkins laffed with a he-he-he!
Jedge Smith smiled when the long legged yap
Tried his first case an' got ketched in a trap,
For he didn't know much o' the tricks o' the trade,
An' the shysters agin him, they throwed him in the shade.
But he b'lieved in law, this-ganglin' legal limb,
An' Jim—
He b'lieved in himself.

Went to the city when he turned twenty-eight.
Practiced a year or so an' got on the slate
For circuit attorney, an' still folks said:
"Ain't nothin' to him. Got wheels in his head."
Still Jim wuz elected, an', gee, how he fit
The ring an' the gang with his bulldog grit!
An' folks in the city, they b'lieved in him,
An' Jim—
He b'lieved in himself.

Folks down in the Sleepytown, dressed up to kill—
Sunday-go-to-meetin's on—Sam, Joe an' Bill,
Dad an' the gals an' his ma an' me
Trailpse to the capitol now for to see
Gove'nor Jones—Jim Jones, the yap
That we didn't b'lieve in when he was a chap.
But Jim—
He b'lieved in himself.
—Robertus Love in Spare Moments.

Fish Stories.

"Well," says the neighbor to the east, "I see that the Perkinses are home from their summer trip. Now we'll get the usual lot of fish stories."

"Do they all go fishing?" asks the neighbor to the west.

"He does. He will tell about the big ones that he almost caught, his wife will tell about the bridge prizes she almost won and the girls will tell about the young millionaires that almost proposed to them."—Los Angeles Times.

Omsk, Siberia, now has an American consulate, with Adolph F. Reinecke in charge. Heretofore there has been no American consular representation in the extensive Russian region between Moscow and Vladivostok, over five thousand miles apart. In this territory are many large cities, and the country is showing rapid agricultural development. Last fall five thousand Russian immigrants passed through Omsk eachtwenty-four hours.

If you are all run down Foley's Kidney Remedy will help you. It strengthens the kidneys so they will eliminate the impurities from the blood that depress the nerves, and cause exhaustion, backache, rheumatism, and urinary irregularities, which sap the vitality. Do not delay. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy at once. Dreier Bros.

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FT. WAYNE, IND.
207 Washington Boulevard West.
EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT.
Glasses Adjusted.

AT WAYNE DRY GOODS CO.

.....Extra Bargain Days Continue.....

By reason of determination to make the room we need for
NEW FALL STOCK
the deep down cut on all summer goods remaining is still on.
Our assortment of
LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS.
is still in attractive condition as to styles and sizes, but the prices made are having the desired effect of steady reduction each day.

Come in and Pick a Bargain While They Last

Our prices on
SEPARATE SKIRTS
are another item which should interest you. You can make a selection now for early fall wear at just about
HALF PRICE
—a matter of bargain-getting you should not overlook.
Still a fair assortment left in
Wash Goods, Lawns, Dimities, Batistes, Etc.
that sold at from 12½c to 20c—all going at 7½c.
Balance of our
WASH SUITS
are going at PRIZE BARGAIN PRICES.

Wayne Dry Goods Co.

OHIO ELECTRIC RY.
"THE WAY TO GO"

SPECIAL RATES TO

Toledo

FOR

Mardi Gras

GO AND SEE

KING WAMBA

Tickets on sale August 22, 23, 24 and 25th. Good returning until August 28th.

HAY FEVER TIME

We are still preparing Mr. C. S. Bash's Remedy for Hay Fever. This has been so successful in the past that we can recommend it to every sufferer from Hay Fever.

C. B. Woodworth & Co.
Drug Store
Phone 16. 124 E. Berry

Interurban Time Tables.

Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Traction Company.

Effective May 16, 1909.

Fort Wayne to Indianapolis and Lafayette

Leave Fort Wayne 6 a. m., †7:20 a. m., 8 a. m., †9:20 a. m., 10 a. m., 12 m., †1:20 p. m., 2 p. m., *3:30 p. m., 4:30 p. m., †5:40 p. m., 6 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 9 p. m. Train runs as far as Logansport only. 11 p. m. train runs as far as Huntington only.

Trains not marked are locals to Lafayette.

†Limited trains to Indianapolis.

*Limited trains to Lafayette.

Limited trains 7:20 a. m. and 1:20 p. m. make direct connections at Peru with limited trains to Lafayette.

From Fort Wayne to Bluffton, Muncie Indianapolis.

Limited trains leave Fort Wayne at 6:20 a. m., 8:20 a. m., 10:20 a. m., 2:20 p. m., 6:20 p. m., 8:20 p. m., *10:20 p. m.

*Train runs as far as Muncie only.

Local trains leave Fort Wayne at 7:15 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 1:15 p. m., 3:15 p. m., 5:15 p. m., 7:15 p. m. *11:15 p. m.

*Train runs as far as Bluffton only.

Wabash Valley Route.

FT. WAYNE & SPRINGFIELD RY. CO.

Cars Leave Decatur	Cars Leave Fort Wayne
5:50 A.M.	7:00 A.M.
7:00 A.M.	8:35 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	10:00 A.M.
10:00 A.M.	11:30 A.M.
11:30 A.M.	1:00 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	2:30 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	4:00 P.M.
4:00 P.M.	5:30 P.M.
5:30 P.M.	7:00 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	8:30 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	11:00 P.M.

THE TOLEDO & CHICAGO INTERURBAN RAILWAY COMPANY.

James D. Mortimer Receiver.
Official Time Table.
In Effect January 31, 1909.

Cars leave Fort Wayne daily for Huntertown, Garrett, Auburn, Waterloo, Avilla and Kendallville at *6:50, †8:20, †9:50, *11:20 a. m.; *12:50, †2:20, †3:50, *5:20, *6:50, †8:20, †9:50 and †11:20 p. m.

*Through car to Kendallville.

†Through car to Waterloo.

All cars connect at Garrett for points beyond.

Rates for parties for ten or more. Chartered cars at reasonable rates. For information call agent or address

G. M. PATTERSON,
Genl. Freight and Passenger Agt.,
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FORT WAYNE, IND. P. O. BOX 55
Phone 6793.
Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Kidneys very successfully treated. My Anti-Constipation Pilules sold on guarantee. Full size box, 200, for 50 cents; sample size, 15 cents. 7-29-eod-6

For Every Boy and Girl

"Old Mammy Tipsytoes!"

By Tudor Jenks.

Often, on some sunny day,
When little girls come out to play,
You'll see one strutting, head held high,
While after her, with mocking cry,
Her little playmates hurry by.
Suddenly she turns about
And puts the mocking throng to rout.
They're playing, every toddler knows,
The game "Old Mammy Tipsytoes!"

Now, who *was* "Mammy Tipsytoes?"
Where did she live, do you suppose?
Was she a duchess stiff and proud
That children mocked with jeering loud?
And did *she* turn and chase the crowd?
If she caught one—what did she do?
I don't know, and so ask you.
Is there some little girl who knows
Who *was* "Mammy Tipsytoes?"

"THE COUNTESS SPIED THE LORD MAYOR'S SON GOING PAST HER VILLA"

By

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

THERE never were seen such beautiful gardens as bloomed in Kissington-by-the-Sea. Not only every chateau and villa had its parterres spread with blooming rugs of all colors, but each whitewashed cottage, every thatched hut, boasted its garden-plot of dainty posies. Each had some quaint device or some special beauty which distinguished it from the others. For there was great horticultural rivalry in Kissington-by-the-Sea.

Now this was all because Hugh, the Lord Mayor, who was very fond of flowers, had offered a prize for the prettiest garden in the town. The Lord Mayor himself lived on a hill in the center of the town, in the midst of the most beautiful garden of all. It flowed down the hillside from the summit in ripples of radiant color—roses and lilies, pinks and daffodils, larkspur and snapdragon. All the flowers of the land were there, and many foreigners beside. Through the garden wound the yellow driveway by which the Lord Mayor passed in his golden coach. He loved to drive slowly down this road, sniffing the fragrance of his flowers, and then out through the streets of the town, observing the beautiful gardens on every hand—the result of his own love for flowers.

When the Lord Mayor saw all the fair maidens down on their knees in the flower-beds, watering the buds with their little green water-pots, nipping off dead leaves, pulling up scrawny weeds, coaxing the delicate vines to climb, he would rub his hands and say:

"Ah, this is good, this is very good indeed! We shall have the most beautiful town in the world, blossoming with flowers, and the most beautiful maids in the world, blossoming with health and sweetness, like the flowers they tend. It will be hard to tell which is the fairer, the maidens or the flowers. Hey! Is it not so, my son?" Then he would chuckle and poke in the ribs the young man who rode beside him.

The Lord Mayor's son was very good to look upon, tall and fair with curly golden locks and eyes as brown as the heart of a yellow daisy. When he drove through the town with the Lord Mayor the maidens down on their knees in their garden-plots would pause a moment from their chase of a wiggling worm or a sluggish slug to look after the golden coach and sigh gently. Then they would turn back to their flowers more eagerly than before. For there was the Prize!

You see, the Lord Mayor's son was himself part of the prize to be won. The Lord Mayor had vowed that Cedric, his son, should marry the girl who could show by late summer the most beautiful garden in Kissington-by-the-Sea. Moreover, he promised to build a fine palace to overlook this prize garden, and there the young couple should live happy ever after, like any prince and princess. And this was why the maids worked so hard in the gardens of Kissington-by-the-Sea, and why the flowers blossomed there as no flowers ever blossomed before.

Now one day the Lord Mayor drove through the village in his golden coach and came out upon the downs near the sea-shore. And there, quite by itself, he found a little cottage which he had never before seen: a tiny cottage which had no sign of a garden anywhere about it—only a few flowers growing in cracked pots on the window-sills, and on the bench just outside the door.

"What!" cried the Lord Mayor, stopping the coach. "What does this mean? There should be a garden here. I must look to the reason for this contempt of my offer." And he jumped down from the coach and rapped sharply upon the door.

Presently the door opened, and there stood a girl, all in rags, but so beautiful that the Lord Mayor's son, who was sitting languidly in the golden coach, shut his eyes as one does when a great light shines suddenly in one's face.

"Hey!" cried the Lord Mayor, frowning. "Why have you no garden, girl? Have you no pride? Do you not dream to win the prize which I offer?"

"I am a stranger," said the maiden timidly. "No one has told me of a prize. What may it be, my Lord?"

"It is a prize worth trying for," said the Lord Mayor. "The hand of my son there, and the finest palace in the land for the mistress of the prize garden. Does that thought please you, girl? If not you are different from all the other maidens."

The girl lifted her eyes to the golden coach and met the gaze of Cedric fixed upon her.

"I love flowers," she said. "I had once a little garden in my old home. But now I am too poor to buy plants and bulbs and seedlings. How then shall I make a garden to please your Lordship?"

"I will send you plants and bulbs and seedlings," said the Lord Mayor's son, leaning forward eagerly. "You must make haste, for September will soon be here, when the gardens will be judged."

"Thank you, fair sir," said the girl. "I shall love my garden dearly, if you help me."

Now when the Lord Mayor and his son had returned home, Cedric hastened to keep his promise. For Gerda was the fairest maid in Kissington-by-the-Sea, and already he loved her so dearly that he hoped she would win the prize and become his wife.

He sent her the most beautiful flowers that he could find and from his father's garden its choicest seedlings; he brought shrubs from the city market.

The meadow between Gerda's cottage and the sea was transformed as if by magic, and became a mass of rare and lovely flowers. The choicest foreign plants, the gayest native blooms, the shyest wild posies—all were at home in Gerda's lovely garden over which the sea-breeze blew. But Gerda herself was the fairest flower of them all. She watched and cared for her garden tenderly, and like the garden she grew fairer every day, she was so happy. She did not know how the other gardens grew, for she did not go to see. But sometimes the Lord Mayor's son came, disguised as a courtier, to see how the flowers fared. And he said that she had the most beautiful garden in all Kissington-by-the-Sea, and he hoped that she would win the prize, which was very encouraging.

No one else knew about Gerda's garden. It was far from town, and no one dreamed that a stranger had

"THROUGH THE TOWN THE MERRY PROCESSION MOVED."

come to live there. Besides, the neighbors were so busy, each with her own affairs, that they had no time to go about or ask questions, or gossip: which was a good thing.

No, I am wrong. One person had discovered the open secret. In a villa not far from the Lord Mayor's house dwelt a countess who was very rich and proud. Until Gerda came she had boasted the finest garden in Kissington-by-the-Sea, made by a whole army of gardeners whom she kept at her command. She was quite sure of winning the prize in the end, and it made her very gay, though she cared nothing at all about flowers. She left all the care of her garden to her gardeners and scarcely ever wandered down its lovely walks. But she longed to marry the Lord Mayor's son and live in a palace. It was the palace that she coveted as a prize, and the honor of being the Lord Mayor's daughter: to ride in the golden coach.

She cared no more about Cedric himself than she did for her lovely flowers.

One day this countess, who had very sharp eyes, spied the Lord Mayor's son, in his disguise, going past her villa with his arms full of curious flowers such as were never before seen in Kissington-by-the-Sea. And because she had unusually sharp eyes the countess knew who he was.

"Aha!" she said to herself. "This is strange! Cedric is meddling with some garden. I must look into this!"

Secretly she followed Cedric through the village, and out to the sea-shore until he came to Gerda's garden. And there she saw him walking with the fair stranger up and down among the flowers. And the secret was discovered.

The Countess was a very wicked woman. When she looked over the transformed meadow and saw the beautiful garden which Gerda had, she nearly died of rage. She knew at once that beside this one her own garden had no chance of winning the prize. She stamped her feet in jealous fury and cried:

"She shall not have the palace! She shall not ride in the golden coach! I will see that she shall not!"

The Countess stole home with wicked wishes in her heart and wicked plans in her head. The next day but one was the day of the award, so she had no time to lose. That night when every one was asleep she crept out of her villa and along the road by which she had followed the Lord Mayor's son, to Gerda's garden. Everything was quiet and peaceful. The flowers looked very fair in the moonlight, breathing drowsy perfumes. But the wicked woman cared nothing at all for them. Taking a great pair of shears from her cloak she moved quickly in and out among the garden beds, cutting and slashing the precious flowers and trampling them under foot.

When she had finished her cruel work, not a single bud lifted its head from the ruin. The flower-beds looked as though a tempest had swept over them. Poor Gerda's garden was quite destroyed!

The Countess chuckled as she hurried home through the night: "We shall see now who wins the prize!"

The next day Cedric thought that he would visit the garden of sweet Gerda in which he had taken such an interest. Dressed in a gardener's green smock he went through the town, whistling happily as any yokel. But when he reached the little cottage by the sea, he ceased to whistle. Gerda was sitting upon the door-stone weeping bitterly.

"What is the matter, Gerda?" asked Cedric anxiously, and he sought to comfort her. She could only sob:

"Oh! My dear garden! Oh! My poor flowers!"

With a sinking heart Cedric ran to the garden-close, and there he saw all the ruin that the wicked Countess had wrought.

"Alas! Who has done this?" he cried.

But Gerda could not tell. Cedric's heart was nearly broken. For he loved Gerda so dearly that he thought he could not live if another should win the prize. Tomorrow would be the day that would determine his fate. What could they do? Suddenly he had an idea.

"Farewell, Gerda!" he cried, and without another word he strode away.

Then Gerda wept more bitterly than ever. She thought that the Lord Mayor's son was angry with her because her garden was destroyed. This was worse even than the loss of her flowers.

But Cedric was far from angry with her. He had gone away in order to think and plan. He had one hope. He remembered that he had a friend who had once promised to help him in his time of trouble. The time had come.

That very night when the moon rose over the water, Cedric went down to the sea and stood upon a rock and recited this charm:

"Mermaid, Mermaid, rise from the sea!
I am in trouble. Hasten to me!"

Hardly had he spoken the words when there was a little ripple in the water at his feet, and a beautiful mermaid appeared, clinging to the rock over which the waves dashed prettily in the moonlight. And she said:

"Lord Mayor's son, you have spoken the charm which I taught you, and I have come from the bottom of the sea. I have not forgotten how once a cruel fisherman caught me in his net and how you had pity on me and took me to the ocean and set me free. Then I promised to help you, if ever you should be in trouble. What is your grief, Lord Mayor's son?"

Then Cedric told her about Gerda's garden and its mishap. "Ah! She must be the sweet, ragged maid who used to sit upon the rocks and gaze down into my ocean," said the mermaid. "She has a good heart and loves the sea. Early this morning I heard her weeping bitterly for her lost flowers and for you. She loves you dearly, Lord Mayor's son, and I love you both. What shall I do to help you?"

"Dear Mermaid," said Cedric eagerly, "can you find out the cruel person who has destroyed Gerda's garden? And can you restore the garden itself before to-morrow? I ask these two things of you."

"It is easy to find the jealous woman," said the Mermaid. "Her you will know at the right time. But the garden is another matter. However, I will do my best for the two whom I love. And now, farewell!"

With that word she slid down the rocks, and in a little splash of spray vanished into the sea.

Now the morrow was the day when the Lord Mayor was to judge the gardens of Kissington-by-the-Sea. In all the towers the bells were ringing merrily, and on every side the flowers and the fair maidens were blooming their brightest. Through the town rode the Lord Mayor in his golden coach drawn by six prancing white steeds, their necks wreathed with flowers, and behind followed a great rout of townsfolk, eager to see the gardens judged. In the Lord Mayor's coach sat Cedric by his father's side. He was dressed all in white, as became a bridegroom, and in his hands he carried a huge bouquet of white roses. His cheeks were white, too, for he was anxious to know what this day should bring, and what maiden was to receive the bridal bouquet.

Through the town the merry procession moved, and stopped in turn before each garden, at the gate of which a sweet maid waited, her little heart going pit-a-pat beneath her prettiest gown. The Lord Mayor inspected each garden carefully, making notes in a little white and gold book. And each fair maiden gazed at the handsome Cedric and hoped that the Lord Mayor was writing down her name to be his daughter-in-law!

But all the gardens were so beautiful that it seemed impossible to choose between them. In each the Lord Mayor looked and looked, smiled and nodded—"Very good! Very good indeed! Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful! I am truly proud of the fair flowers and the fair maids of Kissington-by-the-Sea. Surely, never such were seen before!" Then he would note his little memorandum, make a low bow to the maiden and would mount into the golden coach and whirl away to the next garden.

At last, when they had gone in a circle around the village, they came to the villa of the wicked Countess. The crowd murmured admiringly. There was no doubt about it; hers was certainly the finest garden of all. When the Lord Mayor saw the gay parterres and fountains, the shady alleys and cool grottoes, the wonderful flowers and shrubs growing luxuriantly everywhere, he clapped his hands with pleasure and said:

"Ah! This is Paradise indeed! Here surely we must look for our bride. Countess, I congratulate you!"

The Countess was dressed in a most costly gown of white satin and dark velvet, indeed, as though she were sure beforehand that hers was to be the prize. She arched her neck and smiled maliciously at the Lord Mayor's son, in whose eyes was no love for her.

"I shall be proud indeed to ride in your golden coach," she said.

Cedric had grown very white, and he looked at the Countess with disgust. She was so much less fair than Gerda, and her eyes so wicked. Must he marry her after all? Yes, unless the Mermaid had wrought a miracle in Gerda's ruined garden. To that hope he still clung.

"Father," he said earnestly, "before you judge that this lady has won the prize, remember that there is one more garden to visit. Have you forgotten the stranger maiden who lives beside the sea, and how you bade her make a garden as the other maids were doing? Let us first go there, for she may be waiting."

"Ho, ho!" said the Lord Mayor, laughing. "I had in truth forgotten the pretty beggar. It is absurd to dream that she should have a garden worth visiting after that of our Countess here. Yet we will go to see, and do her justice."

The Countess laughed shrilly. "A beggar's garden!" she cried. "That must indeed be a wondrous sight!"

"Do you come with us, my lady," said the Lord Mayor politely. "Sit here by my son's side in the Lord Mayor's coach. For I trow that here will soon be your rightful place as his bride."

Now it pleased the Countess to ride in the Lord Mayor's coach, and it pleased her more that she was to see the shame of Gerda and the disappointment of Cedric when Gerda's pitiful little garden should be judged. So with a great rustle of satin and lace she gave her hand to the Lord Mayor and mounted proudly into the golden coach. But Cedric sat beside her pale and silent, little like a happy bridegroom.

With a snapping of whips and tooting of horns off they went, rattling through the streets of the town, out over the downs toward the sea. Behind them followed the townsfolk in a great crowd, wondering exceedingly whither the Lord Mayor was leading them. For they knew of no garden here. Presently, with another flourish and a cracking of whips, amid the barking of dogs and the shouts of little boys, the Lord Mayor's coach drew up in front of the tiny cottage by the sea. And the people wondered more than ever. For there was no garden anywhere to be seen.

The Lord Mayor alighted, chuckling as if it were all a great joke, and helped down the Countess, who was grinning maliciously. Last of all Cedric descended and stood waiting eagerly while the Lord Mayor with his staff beat three times upon the door.

Presently the door opened, and there stood Gerda, dressed all in a gown of sea-green silk, with a string of pearls about her neck and a pink coral wreath in her hair. She was so beautiful that all the people in the crowd cried "Oh!" with a sound like the wind in the top of a pine-tree, and the Lord Mayor himself fell back a step, staring in surprise. The Countess turned saffron yellow and bit her lips with envy; but still she smiled, for she knew what she had done to Gerda's garden.

As for Cedric, he stood and gazed as though his eyes were glued to fair Gerda's face, until after a bashful silence of a moment she spoke.

"You have come to see my garden," she said. "It is not like other gardens, but I think it is very beautiful. Will you come with me?"

She led them around the cottage to the meadow beside the sea where once had been the beautiful little garden which the Countess had destroyed. But what was this? Where were the lawns and hedges and beds of flowers? Where was the green grass? Gone! Over the spot lay a sheet of rippling water, reflecting the blue summer sky.

"What does this mean?" said the Lord Mayor, turning to Gerda sternly. "I ask to see a garden, and you show me a pool of water. Girl, do you jest at the Lord Mayor?"

"Nevertheless, this is my garden, sir," said Gerda gently, "and a fair garden I think you will find it if you deign to look closely."

"Nonsense!" said the Lord Mayor crossly, and "Nonsense!" sniffed the Countess with her nose in the air. But Cedric stepped forward with his eyes shining, for he wanted justice done.

"Father," he begged, "let us go nearer, as the maiden asks, and look at this which she calls her garden! Mayhap we shall find something new to Kissington-by-the-Sea." For when Cedric saw how sweetly the maid was dressed in colors and tokens of the ocean, his heart leaped with hope that the Mermaid had in some mysterious way redeemed her promise.

"Very well," said the Lord Mayor, frowning. "Let us see what this foolish whim betokens. Show us your garden, girl."

Down the slope they went, followed by the gaping crowd which cast curious looks upon Gerda as she walked by the side of the Lord Mayor's son.

"Tell me, what has happened, Gerda?" he asked her, speaking low so that no one else might hear.

"Last night," she whispered, "I went to bed weeping for my lost flowers and my lost hope. But at midnight I was awakened by the roaring of the sea. It grew louder and louder, and at last a great wave seemed to burst over the sea-wall and come foaming up even to the cottage door. I was frightened sorely. But in the midst of my terror I heard a soft voice cry:

"'Fear not, gentle Gerda, and weep no more for your lost flowers. The gardeners of the sea have come to restore your garden. And there will be a fine gown for you. Look for it upon the door-stone in the morning. Farewell!' That was all. The sea ceased its roaring, and peacefully I fell asleep. In the morning I found upon the door-stone this green gown. And when I looked upon the plot where late my poor little garden bloomed, I saw *this*. Behold!"

As she spoke they came to the edge of the pool. And a chorus of wonder was rising from the crowd. The Lord Mayor stood with hands raised gazing down into the pool; and every one else was gazing too, with eyes of wonder.

The water was as clear as glass, and one could see to the very bottom of the hollow which had once held Gerda's unlucky garden. Now the basin was floored with polished mother-of-pearl, with beds and borders of colored shells in lovely patterns. There were lawns of many-hued ocean moss, bordered by shrubs of coral, blossoming in every form and size and color—spikes and clusters, daisy-stars and bell shapes, all the variety of a flower-garden. Sea-anemones and other living plants opened and shut their tender petals. Delicate sea-ferns like maiden-hair and flowering grasses grew upon rockeries of coral. Hedges of sea-weed, green and brown, yellow and pink, waved their fronds gently in the water as leaves do in the air. And to and fro among the branches of sea-trees moved glittering shapes of gold and silver, pink and pale blue. These were the rainbow fishes, birds and butterflies of ocean, their delicate fins moving more gracefully even than wings can do. Dear little sea-horses ran races up and down the coral alleys, and luminous forms moved among the sea-weed, lighting the garden with living lanterns. Here and there were grottoes of coral and pretty arbors, and the garden was thronged with a multitude of curious sea-creatures even the names of which no man knows. For the gardeners of Cedric's friend, the Mermaid, had scoured the ocean to find the rarest and most beautiful wonders which grow in a deep-sea garden, such as no mortal eye ever sees.

After a time the Lord Mayor recovered breath to speak. "Maiden," he said, "however you came by this wondrous ocean-garden I do not care to ask. It is enough that we have such a treasure in Kissington-by-the-Sea. Among all our lovely gardens it is the fairest. Among all our curious flowers these living ones are rarest. I therefore judge that to you belongs the prize."

Then a great cheer arose from the border of the pool where all the folk were bending eagerly to study the wonders in the waters below. Even the maidens whose gardens had not won the prize cheered—all except the Countess. She ground her teeth with rage, for she saw that her wicked plot had been in vain.

The Lord Mayor stepped forward and took Gerda's hand. "Come hither, my son," he said, "and take this fair stranger to be your bride. In this spot where her little cottage stands I will build for you a beautiful villa."

Then with a happy face Cedric took Gerda's hand in one of his, and with his other gave her the great white bouquet of roses. "I obey my father's wish," he said. He needed not to tell that it was his own wish, too.

Thereupon every one cheered again, waving caps and handkerchiefs, for no one could help loving the beautiful pair and wishing them happiness. Only the Countess stood silent and frowning, looking ugly as a goblin.

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The Merry-Go-Round

By Mary M. Parks.

Across the way there's a merry-go-round. I can see it where I lie.
I can see the hobby-horses glide across the twilight sky.
And when the merry-go-round goes round, the music begins to play,
And the people laugh, and the children sing, and all are blithe and gay.
And the merry-go-round goes round and round,
And the horses never tire;
And the bright lights blaze,
And the music plays,
And the mirth rolls higher and higher;
As the merry-go-round goes round and round;
And round and round goes the merry-go-round.

"When I grow up and marry, mother, will I have a husband like papa?" asked Mary.

"I hope so, dear," said mother.

"And if I don't marry, will I be like Aunt Sue?"

"I hope so."

"Dracious," said Mary, as she turned away, "what a fix I'm in!"

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Grandma's guest was elegantly but simply dressed in black chiffon voile handsomely trimmed with silk overlace. Little Birdie, aged four, climbed on her lap and patted the many gray hairs and smoothed the soft lace and silk, then peered lovingly into her face and said,

"You'se dressed up good enough to be killed, ain't you?"